

## Farse

# "Freek'n You"

Visit "[Freek'n You](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Verse One: Raekwon the Chef

Yeah (yeah) word (uh)  
Yeah (uh, yeah, uh)  
You got stacks like the International House of Pancakes  
The man makes, motion in bed, watch it stand straight  
Your fat body, come and build with God-body  
Hardly any chickenheads fake jacks, or rob by me  
Youse a covergirl, livin well lady watch the chrome spin  
Gorilla grill, check out the million dollar lady  
GS spins, niggaz with all the wins  
Babygirl slide and let the Lex-berg nigga massage  
your skin  
What's your name? Lex, last name Diamonds  
Icy earrings shining, what's your occupation crazy  
rhyming  
Youse a queen killer, so I'ma fill you like Exxon  
Wu and Jodeci is like cuz-ahns  
You see me posted at the garden party  
Sweat drippin on my fly shit, rollin with some niggaz  
robbin  
What, thousand dollar links on  
Yo, Shorty got money in the stash, get yo drink on

Verse Two:

Everytime I close my eyes, I wake up feelin so horny  
Can't get you out of my mind, sexing you is all I need  
I would do anything, to make you understand me  
I don't give a damn about a thing, freek'n you is all I  
see

What must I? (What must I say?)  
Help me... (What must I do?)  
(To show how much)  
I think about (I think about freek'n you)  
freek'n you babe

(What must I say?)  
What must I do? (What must I do?)  
Help me... (To show how much)

Yeahhhhhh (I think about freek'n you)

(Tonight, I need your body) I need your body  
(Tonight, you've got my time) Girl whatever you want, I  
would do it  
(Tonight, you won't be sorry) You, oh-ohhhhh  
(Tonight, you've got my mind) Ohhh, ohhh, yeahh,  
yeahh, shit

Verse Three:

I could go on for days, I couldn't go for weeks  
I could even play with another body but it wouldn't last  
cuz I'm a freak  
Ahhhhhh, everything you say, just adore everything  
you do  
And now you want to close my eyes, all I want to freak  
is you

Ohhh (What must I say?)  
What must I say? (What must I do?)  
Ohhh-hhhhh (To show how much)  
(I think about freek'n you)  
you-ohhhh

(What must I say?)  
(What must I do?)  
(To show how much)  
(I think about freek'n you)

(Tonight, I need your body) Need your body body babe  
(Tonight, you've got my time) Every little second on my  
watch  
(Tonight, you won't be sorry) No, nonononono  
(Tonight, you've got my mind)

Every freek'n night, and every freek'n day  
I want to freek you baby, in every freek'n way, yes  
Every freek'n day, and every freek'n night  
I want to freek you baby, your body, so freek'n tight

Verse Four: Ghostface Killer

Aiyyo  
Sit back, kick up your feet upon my glass table  
Grab the remote baby, check my niggaz on cable  
I got the hey love album, plus Jodeci  
Roll this up, the Easyrider near the ash tray  
Full moons, skunk weed up all up in the room  
You got the munchies, baby, ice cold milk and Lorna  
Dunes

How you like it baby? I like it on the sink  
You freak me, butt-naked in a long mink  
Yo, I like my power-U warm, study Islam  
Play it off, if my wife call, you're my cousin Dawn  
Solomon had many wives I see many thighs  
Stab meat like knives, I tranked by your chinky eyes  
You're razor baby, this a stick up, throw your legs up  
You fake freak in the morning cuz at midnight, you  
gave up  
You had me harder than a roll of quarters  
You felt the snake-head, you can't cook, you can't fuck  
Chick your act is dead  
Hit the icebox wench, grab me a beer or  
can't explain it no clearer, you be the one, lately starin  
in the mirror  
Jodeci style, K-Ci  
JoJo, Dalvin, DeVante  
All day like Harry Belafonte, yo, yes y'all yes  
Check it, it be the Wu, Tang, Wu, Tang  
Jodeci joint, pullin ladies like a hamstring  
Take the joint y'all, word up, ninety-six  
The year two thousand going on like cousins  
Take it out halfdozens, chickenheads I get to pluckin  
Uhh, how you like me now baby?

Visit [Farse](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.