MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Khleo "Are You That Freak?"

Visit "Are You That Freak?" on MotoLyrics.com

Baby girl I'm the man from the big LA. Why don't you come play around my way And listen to what I gotta say

Khleo Or you can call me kle Or the freak Cause when I get it on She knows I'm a beast

You wanna learn something new Boo, let me teach I'm a man I'm a city girl Forget what you heard

Make a cat feel good You can hear it purr Body feel tight Imma do it just right Beat it up like me and you are in a fight

Girl, tonight and tomorrow morning Imma hit it right after you yawning Breakfast in bed If you get what I said Hey closed mouth does not get fed

So, instead I'll endulge in you Quench my thirst with your juice Ooh you so nasty, so freaky Girl you just must not believe me

This what I do, I get it in All the others just pretend And I freak like this Can't do it like kle Girl I'm walking ecstasy

Girl now listen

Let me see that body glisten Hop up in the shower Chill for an hour

Can I taste one more time Can I send a shiver up your spine Can I make your legs lock Can I lick to the top

Do you want me to stop? I didn't think so Now turn over Put you on the wall like a poster

It ain't over Lay you on the ground, now Imma put that pow Game on you I'm tryna put you to the floor, to the basement

Girl face it, I'm the best you ever had I got that label Wild kitty imma tame you Train you

Can you last as long as me Your pleasure's my policy Girl you on the chopping block Your jaw gon drop beneath the pop rocks

Legs on lock Nails gon scratch Rub your hands on my 6 pack Put your legs from 10 to 2 4 hours and we still not through

You keep asking to let you breathe I'm tryna sweat out that weave We doing it all before I leave You said you could handle me Round 2 baby girl Won't get no sleep

Visit <u>Khleo</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.