

Lil' Kim

"Freak Freak"

Visit "[Freak Freak](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo uh yo uh yo yo
Freak freak ya'll (TR)
Freak freak ya'll (G&B)
Freak freak ya'll (C'mon 2001)
Freak freak ya'll (Refugees 2001)
Toot toot ya'll (2001)
Toot toot ya'll (They ain't ready)
Toot toot ya'll (They ain't ready)
Toot toot ya'll (Naw they ain't ready WHAT)
Freak freak ya'll (They ain't ready)
Freak freak ya'll (Yo they ain't ready)
Freak freak ya'll (Yo)
Freak freak ya'll (Ya'll know you ain't ready)
Toot toot ya'll (They ain't ready)
Toot toot ya'll (Yea c'mon)
Toot toot ya'll (Hit 'em up)
Toot toot ya'll (Said you wanna be with a bad boy)
Freak freak (HOT)

[Verse 1: G&B]

I said enough to make you stop
I spit game 'til the panties drop
Ladies claim I'm a playa but I'm not
I just know how to kick what I got
And we can cruise in my cream drop top
Set me up like a thief in the night
Love the way them jeans fit that ass so tight
So tight
So if you wanna slide with me
Baby come and take a ride with me
Pretty eyes hypnotizing me
Steal my heart like a robbery
Oh oh

[Chorus: G&B]

Freak freak (Ya'll)
Baby girl it's on
Got the candles lit wit a bucket of Dom
Toot toot (Ya'll)
And when I beep my horn
Drop top non stop 2 seconds now we gone
Freak freak (Ya'll)

You know how I get
Tryna lay you down
And see how rough we get
Toot toot (Ya'll)
And when I beep my horn
Hop in witcha tricks in a velvet thong

[Verse 2: G&B]

HOT

Tight jeans baby blue Tee top
I see you took from your moms not your pops

CLICK ABOVE TO VISIT OUR SPONSORS

Body so sick make the traffic stop
And if you want we can hit the next spot
Bounce hop let our bodies interlock

You best believe I'ma give you all I got
And once I do I'ma have you on lock
On lock
If you wanna slide with me
Baby come and take a ride with me
Pretty eyes hypnotizing me
Steal my heart like a robbery
Oh oh

Repeat Chorus

GIRL COME HERE

Repeat Chorus

Life is what you make it
So hold it my dear
Hit me on the pager
And I'll be right over

[Verse 3: Lil' Kim]

Tonight strictly Henny
Ain't *fuckin'* with the Remy
'cause once the Remy in me
Niggas wanna bend me
I know a few cats
Who would love to slide up in me
Said Kimmy get the jimmy
Rock harder than a penny
Nigga that's your girl (Say what?)
Let her go
I'm a bad *bitch*
And honey is so-so

I'm on the celly-celly
Wit my homegirl Mo
Ayo check I got the hot Product called G&B
I can feel *niggas*
You know I got that freak in me
Hottest thang this summer
Best be believin' me (Shake 'em down Kim)
Ya'll know *niggas* ain't ready
Ya'll *?bitches?* ain't ready
But am I right Teddy? (Yup yup)
No diggity
My name hold weight from New York to California
Ask Ja Rule baby
I'll put it on ya
I'm a kinky girl
I like kinky things
FF on the corner 'til the kinky sings
Word

Repeat Chorus
w/ Freak freak ya'll... Toot toot ya'll repeating
throughout

It's like a phenomenon
It goes ON AND ON

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