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Lost Boyz "Freaky Tah Outro"

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Okay, me Freaky Tah, goin' up for me Met two shorties, yeah, no doubt Took out the weed, back to the house Told my niggas to get the hell out

'Bout to get busy, yeah, no doubt Bone one to death, then eat the other out Get real freaky, put my tongue in her mouth Put my tongue in her mouth, how I do

Me Freaky Tah nothin' to Spig nice, cheeks an' pretty Lou Microphone checka for the 1 an' 2 Walked away an' God rule

Freaky Tah walk through your avenue What the fuck do you think I'm gonna do? Smoke my weed an' I drink warm brew You know I do what I do, no clue

On my own, my man Niggaz run when I'm bad to the bone, my man Cats better leave me alone, my man Freaky Tah in his own rap zone, my man

One shot 'til come through your whole block, my man Don't stop, my man Yo, I'm still runnin' from the cop, my man Why I do what I do, my man?

Freaky Tah for my LB crew, my man One time for your brain Niggas bring the thunder an' rain It's no shame to my game

Freaky Tah is my motherfuckin' name If you don't know, now you do Word to mother, if you come through, try you Pass by you, look you in your eye, true

Freaky Tah, this is how I do One time, want it

l did it for you, l did it for you Aiyo, what you do is what you do now l did it for you, l did it for you

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