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Mr. Serv-On "Freaky Dreams"

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[O'Dell] Havin freaky dreams girl I must be dreaming Freaky dreaming

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One, you know I can get the job done Two, all night dreaming of you Three, girl what's it gonna be You know you like the thug in me Four, let's do it on the floor Five, constantly on my mind Six, baby can you get with this All the time I'm freaky dreaming

I've been having a hard time With all the things you've put on my mind Don't know if I'll ever sleep again Can't stop these freaky dreams I'm having again You don't know what you've been doin to me Got me tweekin, girl I don't know if I'll sleep again My body's calling, feel it's hard to find Let's have our meeting, let's work it all through the night

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[Mr. Serv-On] It's miserable, you miserable, it's typical I gotta need that sex, so if I see a few things on you boo, that's kissable So messy, like Biggie, who you bee's with The question really is you messin with this Little girl , you might get yourself hurt playin with this They like to hit you, I just wanna do some personal thangs with you

No shopping malls, just your legs up with your back against the shower wall Ball you in knots, breathe in your easy spots Cross your legs on my shoulder, roll you over, girl you excited soldier Yeah I know what he put you through But tonight I'm trying to find out what you don't wanna do Dress you in Victoria fatigues, rub your body with my Mercedes keys You know I'm a little heated, I can't promise I'm a be soft when I treat it Last time we barely knew each other By the way, how the finest woman in your house doin your mother But you know what, It's time to worry bout what we goin do tonight So when you come calling If you gonna be late in the morning cause I'ma do it right

[O'Dell]

One, you know I can get the job done Two, all night dreaming of you Three, girl what's it gonna be You know you like the thug in me Four, let's do it on the floor Five, constantly on my mind Six, baby can you get with this All the time I'm freaky dreaming

[Mr. Serv-On] Serv-On, O'Dell. Ain't no limit shorty I told you. Last time that we got together it was like the playoffs. This time you like my homie Tee Martin in Tennessee. Straight up run this whole thing. It's the championship right now. See tonight, one of us gotta leave the champ. I represent the tank baby. Freaky dreams baby, freaky dreams.

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