

Ahmad "Freak"

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And then he cut it off
Hahaha, ay, who next? Who next?
Ay, ay, Jamal, come up
Somebody else, ay, who next man?

Calvin, you next?
(Nah, nah)
Midget? Rascal?
(No, no no)
It's mine? On mine? I'm gon' tell a story, man
Aight aight, it's like this

Well, it was half past eleven o'clock, ready to rock
I'd been searchin' for a spot all week, where they be
doin' the freak
But no one knew I didn't panic, remained calm
Thought, "Why not just go out on a mission, like James
Bond?"

Double-oh-seven, since I'm the great, I'll be double-oh-
eight
So I went into the closet and got my gear straight
Jumped in the car, drove for an hour, with no luck
Started havin' doubts and that's about when trouble
came up

Twelve thirty at night, I'm at a street light and hot
Restin' my head back
(Boom)
I heard a shot fired through my back window
Broke the glass then hit dash metal
No time to look both ways, I hit the gas pedal

Now my mission is real like Special Ed
Gettin' shot at with a shotty and I wish I had a jet to hit
Maximum thrust 'fore they bust one and hit me
Square in the back can't understand I was the wrong,
man

That they were after, I wish they'd see the light, no joke
But in the meantime, I broke and hit a quick right
Dipped to an alley, turned off my lights and ducked

And I guess none of 'em saw me, they kept goin' up
Crenshaw, good

Opened my eyes for surprising more to see the alley
I was in lead to the party I'd been lookin' for
All out of breath and could hardly speak
But soon as I walked in the door, honey asked me if I
wanted to freak

She did the freak
She did the freak
She did the freak
She did the freak

Well, I'm back on the move, yeah, back on the mission
Gettin' jocked and shit 'cause my pocket's thick
I guess they heard I had a record deal
And I'd expect that would change their views, do's and
don'ts

Into they won't diss and now my mission gets a little
bigger
I'm lookin' for a freak with soul that's not a gold digger
Yup, I want somebody
And by bein' in the bright spotlight, you learn a lot like

If you got ends, well, then you got friends
If you got dough, well, then you got hoes
And that's how all of that go, but
I'ma still have to give it a try

I saw a girl with no guys, sittin' in back and I went over
to chat
Well, we talked and laughed about a half hour then
There was a sudden blur, when I saw her
The finest girl I'd ever seen, her name was Tina

Dressed all in red then my mouth said
"Sorry, I don't mean to be a dog or a mutt
I'm just a big Cool J fan and, Tina got a big ol' butt
So I'm leavin', love," then I went over to Tina to speak
And I asked her if she wanted to freak

She did the freak
She did the freak
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Dig it now, she wanna freak, well, here's my number,
beep it
Might even lick the cat but if I do I get to keep it
That's what I told Tina then I jetted, I said it
Just to make sure we got in bed, it's all in the mix

To the Motel 6, because I figure
If bags was bait she bit 'em hook line and sinker
I'm out now, until next week, mission complete
Ahmad, the great double-oh-eight nigga role doin' the
freak

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