## T.i. "Freak Through"

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But she's a freak though
She got angel eyes, wit the baby face
But she's a freak though
I want my momma and daddy to meet her maybe have
my name

But she's a freak though
They keep talking about you because they can't keep
up with your pace
You're my super freak, super freak
You're my super freak

My momma taught me, everything fine ain't the finest And everything that shine ain't a diamond They say that change come wit time and I'm finding That most bitches take your kindness for blindness

Yeah, it feel good laying her beside you Diggin' deep, ol' nine up beside you But we can't kick out in public, gotta hide you 'Cause all my partnaz in the hood done tried you

It's true that you can't turn a hoe into a house wife Well listen shorty maybe I don't want a house wife They say that you a freak I'm thinking that they 'bout right

Because that pussy's so good and your mouth tight

A pretty face, slim waist, and her stout nice Juicy ass that them niggaz in the south like She super sexy, got a nigga thinking 'bout a wife Wearing all white, being wit her for life

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But she's a freak though They keep talking about you because they can't keep up with your pace You're my super freak, super freak You're my super freak

The main thing making niggaz judge you Is the same thing that make me wanna love you From the smell of ya hair, I wanna hug you To the way you yell, "Give it to me", when I fuck you

Plus you ain't tripping off a nigga 'cause he thuggin' That's why I'm twice as happy as relationships that wasn't

But my partna say you trickin' wit his cousin But never mind, I don't listen they be buggin'

They find it hard to understand how could T.I.P. love This girl, when her man is out at strip clubs Maybe 'cause T.I.P. girls leaving wit girls And in the morning they'll be waking up with six girls

They don't know we more like homies when we pick girls

Why you worried 'bout it, he ain't gotta make you his girl

Fuck what he think about you, I think you the shit girl Make me wanna bring another kid in the world

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I been told every nigga in the streets know She ain't nothing but a freak ho But when I look in her pretty eyes, I don't see it though Now she done showed me some shit that I ain't seen before

But what we do behind closed doors is for me to know

All in all I've decided I'm a keep her though I'm a fucking grown man, what I'm creeping for? Just try me by the four, that's what I'm toting heaters for

I'd die by that for her a real good reason though

That's how I feel, let my partnaz and my momma know Keep it real, all the disrespect has got to go I disrespect, she is selfish, she don't hide it Though she may have been a tad misguided

All she need is a little affection, a lot of direction
A nigga wit a constant erection
And I done wasted plenty time contemplating second
guessing
Procrastinating, I wanna buy a ring and pop the
question

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