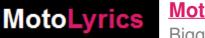
MotoLyrics.com



Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Tatu ''Freak Through''

Visit "Freak Through" on MotoLyrics.com

[T.I.] Hey! Hey! Hey!

[Chorus - Pharrell Williams w/ T.I. ad-libs] (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 baby (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!

[Verse - T.I.]

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, all nine up inside 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

[Chorus]

[Verse - T.I.]

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 I was in But my partna say you trickin wit his cousin But nevermind, 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

[Chorus]

[Verse - T.I.] Now 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 just respect that she herself and 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

[Chorus]

Visit <u>Tatu</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.