

## Mos Def

### "Freak Daddy"

Visit "[Freak Daddy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Life is one big road with alotta signs]-- repeats in background (Alright) Peace, peace this is Mos Def Big shouts to my man Cipa Sounds (alright) and Mr.Choc Holding it down Sound Bombing (yeah) number three Freak daddy shit like Big Jones (it's almost over) and Mos Def Believe me (alright, yeah) It's almost over, it's almost over What are you getting ready for? (haha) Ya'll ready? (they ain't ready) (haha) Ya'll really ready? (let's see who ready) We will see right now (ha, check it) We gon' see who ready (ha, check it) We gon' see who really ready (ha, check it) We gon' see who ready (ha, check it) We gon' see who really ready (ha, check it) We gon' see who ready (ha, check it) We gon' see who really ready (ha, check it) (ha ha check it ha ha) Alright, yeah It's almost over, it's almost over What are you getting ready for? (haha) Ya'll ready? (they ain't ready) (haha) Ya'll really ready? (let's see who ready) We will see right now (ha, check it) We gon' see who ready (ha, check it) We gon' see who really ready (ha, check it) (ha a haha awww) [Verse 1: Mos Def] Hands high, everybody move Yes muthafucka that means you Ya'll want some, I want some too The difference is, I want mines more than you So make way when my truck roll through Or get rolled over like you was new road Mos Def with the Jack Jones super shooter tap long Act wrong and get bbbb packed on Then get thrashed on in all forms of fashions Black, Latino, Asian, and Anglo-Saxon You rhyming like you got the next nigga pants on I'm in the street getting my grown man's trance on You want the ice cream then fill' em with they hands tore Dude I ain't shit that they need to put they hands on Party people let me see where your hands are Brooklyn in the building got'em scared ya'll [Chorus] Rock wilding wilding out in the beat another freak Daddy got'em hot in the street And it's the rock Wilding wilding out in the beat another freak Daddy keep'em hot in the street I need to hear it from you mami (freak daddy you nasty) Then let me see you work your body (what daddy like this?) Oh yeah hold your finger high in the air Yeah So I can roll 'bout to lock and load right there [Verse 2] Jones Brooklyn New York You see Mos

Def, you see a black man a walk When I kill with the  
pussy boy dark This full of big shot the world boom  
boom shot Boom the block when I response for that  
come ice on that to make the ghetto run hot Non-stop  
for the night and the dark One shot gon' make the  
ghetto bbbbbb The Buck stops here and the club rocks  
here To see the game change 'till ya must watch here  
My flow automatic see my gun cock here The rubber  
rock love make the dog shot here I put it in your ears  
but I won't stop there I put it in your body if you can not  
hear You smell something nice dude it's not hot here  
It's freak daddy blow it to ya hot must fear [Chorus]  
Rock wilding wilding out in the beat another freak  
Daddy got'em hot in the street And it's the rock Wilding  
wilding out in the beat another freak Daddy keep'em  
hot in the street I need to hear it from you mami (freak  
daddy you nasty) Then let me see you work your body  
(what daddy like this?) Oh yeah hold your finger high in  
the air Yeah So I can roll 'bout to lock and load right  
there Yeeeeeeaaaaaah aaaaaawwwoooo jumping on'em  
now Ha ha freak daddy ha, say my name say my name  
Ha freak daddy ha, say my name say my name Yeah,  
freak daddy ha Jack Johnson ha Get ya fingers up  
ghetto blaow blaow blaow {screaming} Freak daddy  
ha say my name say my name ha Freak daaaddy say  
my name say my naaaamme Freak daaaddy say my  
name say the name say the name Say the name say  
the name is Black Jack Johnson .....

Visit [Mos Def](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.