

## **Mudhoney**

### **"Freak Momma"**

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The mack is back  
Sweeping up snack packs  
Still slinging that game on the rock track  
Feeling this bank and it don't stop, no  
Here we go again setting up shop, yep  
Looking for a thing with a nice hips  
Gotta have a set of them thick lips  
When it comes to sex I want a freak no lease with a  
baby got back teets  
It's on, why not get it on tape, son?  
Here I come with another one  
I wanna put you in the mud, honey  
Spittin' out of them guts like it ain't funny  
Yep, yep, yep, beat it by the king pimp  
Call mix if you wanna peep game simp  
Freak daddy if you wanna get nasty, call freak momma  
fast g, fast g, fast g

Freak momma  
(freak)  
Freak momma  
(freak) yo  
Freak momma  
(freak)

Slow this on down, y'all  
Bring it back

Verse two, to the mack it ain't never through  
Oh, nasty rapper want to give it to  
You can dance on that table and play that stipper role  
and make love on the console  
She ain't nothing nice  
Undercover vice done picked her up twice  
She ain't no ho though, think you don't know though,  
she'll put you on the floor and then oh, no  
Wine, wine, wine, sexy dancer, no need to romance ya'  
I just want to tap that bird, so heed the word ya' just  
heard  
We cuss and fuss and kick up much dust, but you  
know, rap stars, you can trust us  
Ain't no sense in throwing no drag or drama

Come on baby, give me that freak momma, freak  
momma

Ah, ha  
Freak momma  
Yeah, (freak) yeah  
Freak  
Freak momma  
(freak)  
It's the only happening thing, yeah  
Freak momma  
(freak)  
Ah

Mister bridget wants to get ya'  
Take a few nasty pictures, and then flip ya', kiss ya',  
stick ya' in make-up  
Baby I just wanna get with ya'  
Loving these type of lyrics  
And baby I was raised on prince, not crack, so I gotta  
let you hear it  
I can't help myself, I love sexy and controversy  
Invasion of the rump snatcher  
Got much stabs, so you know I'll catch ya'  
So don't try to break, cause I come off straight, and  
other rappers try to come off cake, and their minds are  
stuck on me, and I'm stuck on you  
And step on me, and I'll step on you  
I ain't thinking about a man when I come through  
We can peel out on these yokohamas  
Just me and my freak momma, freak momma  
Yeah

Freak momma  
(freak)  
Freak momma  
Let's see if I can do some of that mudhoney vocals  
(feak) ah, ha ha  
Freak momma  
Yeah  
(freak)  
Just lost my street credibility, y'all  
Ha ha ha ha  
Freaky, come on

This song has been banned by the fcc

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