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## Berner "Certified Freak"

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Ft. Juicy J, Chevy Woods

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[Hook] x 2 She ain't even gotta speak, I can see it on her face She a certified freak It only took me bout a week, got her in between the sheets She a certified freak

Head so good I got my eyes closed I'ma go raw and let the dice roll 36 hunned for the smoke bag, 2 for the go Yeah I'm still blowing old cash I'm prolly in the old school, weed lick, Candy paint on the chrome shoes 12 packs, 35 stacks, mix zam with the gyn It's why I didn't call back Strong pack, city in my ball cap 30 round drummer, make a hater wanna fall back Boss shit, me I let my bread talk Fed high, they want me in the cellblock 2 bitches on my dick, yeah I love freaks Bitches cash out just to fuck me And she ain't even gotta speak I layed her on the couch and I beat She a certified freak

[Hook] x 2 She ain't even gotta speak, I can see it on her face She a certified freak It only took me bout a week, got her in between the sheets She a certified freak

Rolling cookie, pouring up Caesar Bad yellow bitch with my hand up on skyzer Let my seat back and the hoe gonna slizzer She do it too good, I can't be a fizzers Do it so good I'ma put that chick to work Put her in the strip club, let the bitch twerk The money ain't straight then she gonna get hurt I will save no hoe, I ain't no church

Juicy J pimping shit that's all a nigga know We be so loud that's all a nigga smoke No rehab for me all I need is dope She ain't giving up the head, you can keep the hoe Keep the hoe, keep the hoe, She ain't giving up the head, you can keep the hoe Keep the hoe, keep the hoe, keep the hoe She ain't giving up the head, you can keep the hoe

[Hook] x 2 She ain't even gotta speak, I can see it on her face She a certified freak It only took me bout a week, got her in between the sheets She a certified freak

Ah, I pull my socks up and made some popcorn Tryina sauce on your chicken in a hot sauce She dancing like she wanna have a nigga baby Word to my nigga berner told the bitch you mainy It's only one reason for this phone call, Turn some pitbull on her she get lockjaw I'm on some taylor shit, kicks with the gator prints Say you getting all this money nigga what you make of it? I'm balling like a motherfucker then it's ride She on her 9 to 5 and that's on her back Tilt your head back, take a shot it is

I'm on my 6 man like I'm off the bench While the club going dumb that's you baby father Tell him I'm just tryina function, word to 40 water All these bottles in this bitch you's a wanna be But let me get back to a Shawty going front of me, hey, hey

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