B1A4

"Feelin Freaky!! Ft. Nick Cannon"

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[Nick Talking]
Yo put the kids to bed
Yo Shawty...I know you aint scared

[Omarion]
B2k and Nick Cannon..
Trackmasters..the Pied Piper

[Verse One: Nick]

Yo' the freaks come out at night I'm like Houdini with the magic stick

When you turn out the lights

Shawty grippin' my stomach tighter

When I burn out on the bike Holla at the young thugs What we doing tonight

I'm in the O.J. throwback jersey

Dressed to kill, Bridget won't get it

But Vanessa will, Vanessa's real

Shawty got sex appeal

You can hear this beat bangin from the exit still

Pied Piper, we need something for these chicks to

dance to

So look Mami Im trying to grind

I'm not trying to romance you

I'm just trying to get them pants loose

Lets get private, 2 way text me

T-Mobile sidekick

One-on-One lets talk and neglect the gossip

I'm as real as they come, Baby girl I got this

My wrist all numb, you can watch the watch gliss

We already bubbly we aint gotta pop Cris'

[Chorus: Omarion] I come through

My style is powder blue

T's and nike shoes

Plus chicks by the deuce(uh huh)

Ain't no tellin what this man might do

'Cause tonight this man aint playing by the rules

So tell me...

Anybody feelin' freeeeaky? Anybody feelin' freeeeaky?(uh huh) Anybody feelin' freeeeaky? Anybody feelin' freeeeaky?(uh huh)

[Verse Two: Nick] We tearin' the club like them boys did in the roxy Million dollar thug like I'm Ted D.B.I.C Crack game on the plain Probably think its Yahtzee Wrist on rocky, How you gon stop me Shawty like, "Papi", Crib like "Ozzy's" Imma show you how to ball girl just watch me Imma never quit like Whitney & Bobby Tell them chicks, either wanna get wit me or rob me Either way I let them strip me, 'cause this is my hobby After tonight, Shawty will you miss me? Probably But now I wanna see you shake your lower body Lookin' for a shawty thats freaky & naughty 'Cause after the party you dont have to call me 'Cause Can' is the prodigy and a mobs deep If you rollin wit a playa, Mami c'mon Cause Imma keep it goin 'til 6 o'clock in the morning OOOH!

[Chorus: Omarion]
I come through
My style is powder blue
T's and nike shoes
Plus chicks by the deuce(uh huh)
Ain't no tellin what this man might do
'Cause tonight this man aint playing by the rules
So tell me...

Anybody feelin' freeeeaky? Anybody feelin' freeeeaky?(uh huh) Anybody feelin' freeeeaky? Anybody feelin' freeeeaky?(uh huh)

dancing

[Verse Three: Nick]
We make hits like the mafia(mafia)
After the club hit the lobby, oooh(lobby, ooh)
Girls always say "Nick your so cute,
How you flippin rappin & actin too?"
Well I do, what I can do, what I can do, when I can do it
It aint algebra baby, its pimpin in my fluid
Why them cats saying that Cannon should stick to
acting
Kill you in two bars, Daddy its quick to happen
Wont know what caused it, But Nick will get you

You do yours in the closet, you know you think Im

handsome
Yeah, the kid's real attractive
Even pull hella chicks in a thriller jacket
Now, Thriller's back, momma make it clap
Oh them spots yall had? Yeah Im taking that
And them chicks yall dreaming about
We cleaning them out, One on the block
Two in the car, three in the house
Now thats a real six pack, daddy even it out

[Omarion] Aiiyo..B2k..

UH!

[Chorus: Omarion]
I come through
My style is powder blue
T's and nike shoes
Plus chicks by the deuce(uh huh)
Ain't no tellin what this man might do
'Cause tonight this man aint playing by the rules
So tell me...
Anybody feelin' freeeeaky?
Anybody feelin' freeeeaky?(uh huh)
Anybody feelin' freeeeaky?
Anybody feelin' freeeeaky?(uh huh)

[Omarion]
B2k and Nick Cannon..
Trackmasters..the Pied Piper
[Lil' Fizz]
'Cuse me whoooo whats ya name?(shh dont say nothin)
[Omarion]
B2k and Nick Cannon..
Trackmasters..the Pied Piper
[Lil' Fizz]
'Cuse me whooo whats ya name?

[Fizz+Omarion talking] Shhhh Don't say nothing

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