

Mix Boy

"Freaky On The Dance Floor"

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Verse 1:

Built like a stallion
Five eleven, Serena Williams
Tattoo, with a Tiger Paw, in cursive
It reads Mrs. Pimpin
Hair shining with oil sheen,
Panteen and Motions
So Dark n Lovely
She Soft n Beautiful with Lotions

Skin silky with Coco Butter
It seem like she bathe in it
Pure Seduction with Sex in The City
From head to toe, she was sprayed with it
Birthday was the 25th,
But just now celebrating it
Got twenty bucks, stuck to her shirt
I'm gone add another, to the safety pin

Black dress that fit like spandex
Ran track for J-S-U
Majored in Political Science
Oh yea, she a Delta too
At the club, with her soror sisters
Upstairs, reserving a booth
On stage where the DJ at,
We still smell her perfume

Margarita got her so tipsy
Lipstick on her vodka glass
I walked up and tried to get me dance
Her homegirl was like "not so fast"
Politely told me "NO SIR"
She don't mess with LOCALS
I just want to get to KNOW YA
Just looking... I WON'T TOUCH

(HOOK)

You know what I wanna do (you knowh hat I wanna do)
We getting FREaky on the Dance Floor (Freaky on the
dance floor)

I know that you wanted to (I know that you wanted to)
I'm Throwing money on the Dance Floor (Money on the
Dance Floor)

You know what I wanna do (you know hat I wanna do)
We getting FREaky on the Dance Floor (Freaky on the
dance floor)
I know that you wanted to (I know that you wanted to)
I'm Throwing money on the Dance Floor (Stacks of
Hundreds on the Dance Floor)

VERSE 2

GETting freaky on the Dance floor
It bout time for the blackout
Dj playing ATtitude
About to blow her back out
She swear I invented sex
Drake featuring Trey Songs
After that, it's Marvin Gaye
Baby, Lets Get it on

This here's another Nasty Song
I'm right back behind her
Trying to give her that Birthday Sex
But this not Jeremiah
Followed up with Pretty Ricky
"can you keep it Juicy for me"?
Lapdance, with Phone Sex, Grind on Me
Miss Pretty Pussy

DJ done crunk it up
TI made her GET LOOSE
Shawty Got An Ass On Her
About fat, as Bruce Bruce
Sipping on that Blu Juice
She going ham, at the Sigma Party
College Night, at A&M
And aint nothing like a Mix-Boy Party

Try it out, get with this pimping
She a Nasty Dancer
Couple of shots during finals week
And she'll back that Ass Up
I can make ya Bedrock
No need for Young Money
Be like a dog and get this bone
And Shawty Freak a lil Something

(HOOK)

VERSE 3

Came to the club
With money to blow
Bottles on ice
Got them swishers rolled
BSB we in here throwing money on the floor
Work that pole work that pole
Let me see you work that pole

Let me get a lap dance
I'm gone throw bands
Bounce on that Dick
Like you aint got no man
I can't lie lil momma
You got me in a trance
I bet you can't, I bet you can't
Fuck like you dance

Freak a lil sumpin for da low low
Freak a lil sumpin for da low low
All in the club, with my camera phone
Taking photos
Freak a lil sumpin for da low low
Freak a lil sumpin for da low low
All in the club, with my camera phone
Taking photos

(HOOK)

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