

Gold Julie

"Feelin' Freaky"

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[Nick Talking]

Yo put the kids to bed

Yo Shawty..I know you ain't scared

[Omarion]

B2K and Nick Cannon

Trackmasters

The Pied Piper

[Nick Cannon]

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

So look Mami Im trying to grind

I'm not trying to romance you

I'm just trying to get them dance 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' freeeeeaky?

Anybody feelin' freeeeeaky?

Anybody feelin' freeeeeaky?

Anybody feelin' freeeeeaky?

[Nick Cannon]

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 gone 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 little body

Lookin' for a shawty thats freaky & naughty

'Cause after the party you dont have to call me

'Cause Can' is the prodigy and I 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' freeeeeaky?

Anybody feelin' freeeeeaky?

Anybody feelin' freeeeeaky?

Anybody feelin' freeeeeaky?

[Nick Cannon]

We make hits like the mafia (mafia)

After the club hit the lobby, oohh (lobby, ooh)

Girls always say "Nick you 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
dancing

You do it 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, And Imma make you clap
Oh that spot 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
UH!
[Omarion]
Aiiyo..B2K

[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' freeeeeaky?
Anybody feelin' freeeeeaky? (uh huh)
Anybody feelin' freeeeeaky?
Anybody feelin' freeeeeaky? (uh huh)

[Omarion]
B2K and Nick Cannon
Trackmasters
The Pied Piper

[Lil' Fizz]
'Cuse me whats ya name?

[Omarion]
B2k and Nick Cannon
Trackmasters
The Pied Piper

[Lil' Fizz]
'Cuse me whats ya name?

[Omarion]
Don't say nothing

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