

Team Sleep

"Undercover Freaks"

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[intro: too \$hort]

Short dog's in the house

You know it's the same all the way from oakland to
memphis

Hoe's hella freaky man

But you know what

They always trying to front

Play the role like they ain't

But you know what baby you could be undercover with
it

You know why?

Cause I know you a freak, beach

(dj paul)

Bitch call it quits and get the fuck out the line

Cause I'm about to hit the salon and lost your mind

You come in t-shirt and jeans not really looking my best

Because the diamonds they grade and my presidential
rolex

Sending me gifts and shit trying to be my baby

Buying me mink's and shit trying to be my lady

Trying your best to make your way in my life

Take that mask off ho

You're undercover freaky for life

You sacrifice to get what you want you do what you
gotta

What's the dilly young really you're the perfect man
hader

Flag capper

A girl that used to be lazy

Officially turn me on my stomach and I damn near went
crazy

I'm not the type and never been the kind to brag on my
sex

I'm giving credit where credit is due, you damn near
the best

I found out later that your game was strictly undercover
But found out early that your mouth do the best work
undercover

(t-roc) chorus (2x)

For those that be lying through they teeth I can see it
You claim you a virgin but you a freak and I can feel it
You play in the game were you get killed if you
cheating
You after these pimp niggas (?)

(lord infamous)

Bitch please just think concentrate before you
complicate
Matters with that chitter-chatter
Your talents no challenge
I have mastered, can tell by the twitching in your hands
From this back massage got you full of (?)
?

For this act, trust in my bed, think I misled
Bitch I ain't heard much of what 'cha said on the phone
So I suppose ho
I'm the myracist vocal
We just a choke hold, just a lethal hold
Out the truck
Busta see ya

(juicy j)

An undercover on the dubba always trying to charge a
brotha
Call me late night, spark a Philly
R-kelly, I jack the brother
Coming from the pit of Memphis
Hypnotize madalion glisten
Ho don't play the role like you a (?)
Cause I know you trickin'
Check yo boy identify
The one that used to struggle stride
Leave, you need to check the ride
Fifty thousand round our sign
Businessmen not business junk
Break a case to keep 'em crunk
Heard my niggaz run a train they said you funky like a
skunk

Chorus (2x)

(too \$hort)

You know these hoe's don't phase
Never could play me
I got the game memorized from a to z
Square ass ho, think I don't know
What 'cha, what 'cha gonna do when I close the door
Say no, I don't think so beatch
You know you all about that freaky shit
Never hesitate to make a nigga cum

If you're anywhere around I know I'm gettin' some
That's the only way
Face on the mattress
Call me daddy while I hit it from the back bitch
Is she freaky
I'm fuckin' with her
Save that 4 corner shit for them other niggas
Actin' square, playin' the role
Knowin' you a average everyday ho
You need to stop tryin' to be sneaky
Cause all the homies already know you're freaky

Chorus (fade to next song)

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