

## **LL Cool J F/ LeShaun, Keith Sweat**

### **"Nobody Can Freak You"**

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Intro: LL Cool J, (LeShaun), {Keith Sweat}

C'mon (5x)  
{Noooooobody}  
(You wanna do this again?)  
Uh huh, Uh Huh  
(You sure?)  
Uh huh, Uh huh  
Keep it right there, yeah

Verse 1: LL Cool J, (LeShaun)

A lime to a lemon, a lemon to a lime  
C'mon baby, you gotta gimme mine  
Whatever I do, I'm garaunteed to shine  
I wanna see if your pony is genuine  
(Better ride it right, Hi-ho silver to the early light {early  
light baby}  
Slow it down a bit, get your face all yet drown in it)  
No doubt, the opposite of '96  
(You turn me on sugar lick your lips)  
Girlfriend, keep it right there, face down with your  
hands in the air  
(Yeeaaahhh!)  
Watch my rocks  
What's my M-O?  
(Always hot)  
As for my flow?  
(It don't stop)  
Am I good to go?  
(Not my loss)

Hook: Keith Sweat

Nobody can freak me like you  
Nobody can freak me like you  
Nobody can freak me like you  
Nobody can freak me like you

Verse 2: LL Cool J, (LeShaun)

Kitty kat ain't nothin' but skin and bones  
You could flip it, lick it, or leave it alone  
You could grip, trick it, to each his own  
(I'll make your manhood shine like chrome)  
What?, you could work me out  
(I told you my ex-man turned me out, held me till I melt  
it down)  
Pound for pound I could freal 'em out  
Lover zone  
(Unplug the phone)  
You were out when ya mom and I home  
(Stop, I'll shut you down, round and round, round and  
round)  
Work it out now, c'mon, here's your reward  
All aboard!  
Word up, you can't get up, I'll leave your black cherry  
all split up, uh

Hook

Verse 3: LL Cool J, (LeShaun)

(Ooh all that drama sound real good, love to ride you)  
Wish you would  
(Yeah, but you won't call me back,  
man can't take it when it's squeezed like that  
I bite back, re-mat, strike that, a real live player won't  
do me like that)  
True, what if I strip for you, dance on the bed while you  
under my leg  
Would you suck your fingers, start to beg, or would you  
crawl like a tiger  
and give me some head  
Either way you can have it your way  
(Four play all day)  
A.K.A. John Mickens, so I won't be trickin'  
(We doin' it, and doin' it, and doin' it well  
but you ain't gettin' shit till I hear weddin' bells)

Hook (2x)

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