

## **Play-N-Skillz f/ Pitbull**

### **"Get Freaky"**

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[Pitbull]

{\*Pitbull screams\*}

Yeah

Looking for a freak

Looking for a freak

Looking for a freak

Looking for a freak

Looking for a freak

Chorus: Play-N-Skillz

One

On one

We'll be having some fun

In my bedroom, all day

And all of the night

You

And you

Can bring your whole crew

To my bedroom, all day

And all of the night

Hook:

[Play-N-Skillz] If you left your at home

[Pitbull] Get-get-get, get, get, get freaky

[Play-N-Skillz] Get two shots of the Patron

[Pitbull] Get-get-get, get, get, get freaky

[Play-N-Skillz] If you got your favorite thong's on

[Pitbull] Get-get-get, get, get, get freaky

[Play-N-Skillz] We gon' party til the mornin'

[Pitbull] Get-get-get, get, get, get freaky

[Verse 1: Pitbull]

Thank God that the world

Has so many freaks

That know how to wild out

And if they got a man on the low

Best believe that they pose

And they know how to hide out

Everybody wanna freak the freak wit

Pitbull's the Latin

Version of Freaknik

So  
Dale loca y abre la boca  
You know what to do  
They're ain't no rules  
In the freak game  
If you like your hair pulled  
And your ass slapped, better hit it from the back  
Let it be known  
All my mamas that think they too fit to get freaky  
Y'all better be gone  
But see, to play this game  
Y'all gotta Pl-Play with Skillz  
It's that little chico, Pitbull  
From the bottom  
With them boys, Play-N-Skillz  
Encouraging all the freaks  
To get out and get, get, get, get, get, get  
I'm a hundred percent freak  
Just lookin' for a freak that can get with me

[Pitbull]  
Como (Como)  
Como  
Get-get-get, get, get, get, get, get, get  
Get, get, get, get freaky

Repeat Chorus & Hook

[Verse 2: Play]  
You don't give a damn that your man's in love with you  
You be thinking 'bout me when he fucking you  
I got plans if it lands at the W  
So just lose your dude, so we could rendez-vous  
Come on, little mama, let me see what you got  
Turn around, baby, let me hit the spot  
Never lick the spot, but I'm a make it hot  
Go ahead and take it off, you might sweat a lot  
All I need is just a couple of minutes  
But you ain't gon' trip that I'm already finished  
Yes, I'm ready, get all up in it  
Hit it real steady til I'm almost finished  
Head back from the batch, you could feel it in the  
middle  
Bring it back, make it clap, might slap a little  
We can do it one on one, little privacy  
But it's gotta be my way, girl, promise me

Pre-Chorus:  
[Play] Face down  
Ass up  
That's the way I like to fuck

We don't need no room  
We can take it to the truck (I guarantee)  
Sweet Dreams, if you fuck with me  
Leave your man, come with me so we can  
[Pitbull] Get-get-get, get, get, get freaky

Repeat Chorus & Hook

[Verse 3: Skillz]

Sweet Dreams are made of these  
Leave your man and come with me  
It's whatever  
You wanna do  
Hit it from the back til we both get through  
Get, get, Give It All You Got  
Go to the room  
Go to the car  
I don't give a fuck  
I'm a superstar  
I still go hard  
Never go wrong  
Come to the bar, the Patron's on me  
After the club, we can go to my suite  
One on one, we could have some fun  
Bring a friend  
Twice the fun  
I'll bring my friends, you bring your friends  
We can be friends  
I bring super skills  
More role boss insane

Repeat Chorus & Hook

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