

# Shawwna, Super Freak

[Intro]

See...

I wanna get next to you, freak ya body

Sexy baby, ooh wee, aah

My super freak

I wanna get next to you, freak ya body

Sexy baby, ooh wee, aah

[Verse 1]

I ain't even like them other types

I'm like a thug nigga but I don't fuck with dykes

Call me your undercover lover, I do want you like

We can do it anyway, anyhow, any night, so tight

And you can feel it in your dreams, don't cha

I gotta drug habit for ya like a fiend, won't cha

Anticipate the point to I see ya, put the squeeze on ya

I cop a fifth and take a sip and put the please on ya (ooooh)

You got me thinkin bout you and I'm gone

And I don't smoke no cigarette, but I be in the zone

My fam jokin cause I'm always on the phone

Tellin me to get the business when you get home

You know that... ooh, aaaw

Baby boy I know you feelin it too, bout to do what ever... you, like

Gettin lose while we sippin the goose

You got me feelin like...

[Chorus]

My super freak

I wanna get next to you, freak ya body

My Sexy baby, ooh wee, aah

My super freak

I wanna get next to you, freak ya body

My Sexy baby, ooh wee, aah

[Verse 2]

Now the boy got me wide open

The kinda the way he get up close and get my thighs open

You the, uhh uhh, when we start movin

This nigga got me make love with my eyes open

Keepin goin with up and down, back and forth

And the side and around and he askin more

And he tying me down the backboard

And it sound like we tearing down the back wall

And I ain't trying the play your mind shawty

I'm trying get up in ya mind and make you mine shawty

And ask my best frend if you think I'm lying shawty

You got your game right and I think you're fine shawty, for real

And you ain't trippin off my record deal

Or how I'm lookin in my picuters with my sex appeal

We in the Chevy dro'ed out playin "Let's Chill"

I got some orange juice ready for them X pills

Still...

[Chorus]

[1x]

[Break (Man)]

(Ah come here...) Uh-un...

(Come here...) Uh-un baby...

(Come here...) No baby...

(See...) No baby, no...

[Verse 3]

Now we back to the handcuffin  
Bed banging down crazy cause I can't touch him  
He got a way he wanna lay me with my legs up, and  
A super freak and ooh baby I ain't sayin nothing  
I'll be you private dancer watch the way the booty drop  
And you can throw that thang back and make the booty pop  
And we can get the freak and freakin with the oohcie-waa  
I like the way he licky-licky with the juicy pop  
And when I get on top...

[Chorus]  
[2x]