

# Ahmad, Freak

[Ahmad's friends talking]

.. and then he cut it off \*laughter\*  
Hahaha, ay who next? Who next?  
Ay ay Jamal come up  
Somebody else.. aiy who next man?  
Calvin you next? (Nah nah)  
Midget? Rascal? (No, no no)  
It's mine? On mine? I'm gon' tell a story man  
Aight aight, it's like this..

[Ahmad]

Well it was half past eleven o'clock, ready to rock  
I'd been searchin for a spot all week, where they be doin the freak  
But no one knew I didn't panic, remained calm  
Thought, "Why not just go out on a mission, like James Bond?"  
Double-oh-seven, since I'm the great, I'll be double-oh-eight  
So I went into the closet and got my gear straight  
Jumped in the car, drove for an hour, with no luck  
Started havin doubts and that's about when trouble came up  
Twelve thirty at night I'm at a street light and hot  
Restin my head back (BOOM!) I heard a shot  
fired through my back window broke the glass then hit dash metal  
No time to look both ways I hit the gas pedal  
Now my "Mission" is real like Special Ed  
Gettin shot at with a shotty and I wish I had a jet  
to hit, maximum thrust 'fore they bust one and hit me  
Square in the back cain't understand I was the wrong man that  
they were after, I wish they'd see the light, no joke  
But in the meantime, I broke and hit a quick right  
Dipped to an alley, turned off my lights and ducked  
And I guess none of 'em saw me, they kept goin up Crenshaw, good  
Opened my eyes for surprising more  
to see the alley I was in lead to the party I'd been lookin for  
All out of breath and could hardly speak  
But soon as I walked in the door, honey asked me if I wanted to freak

"She did the freak!" (4X)  
{\*reggae patois - can't follow\*}

[Ahmad]

Well I'm back on the move, yeah back on the mission  
Gettin jocked and shit cause my pockets thick  
I guess they heard I had a record deal  
And I'd expect that would change their views do's and don'ts  
into they won't diss and now my mission gets, a little bigger  
I'm lookin for a freak with soul that's not a gold digger  
Yup, I want some-bo-dy  
And by bein in the bright spotlight, you learn a lot like  
if you got ends, well then you got friends  
If you got dough, well then you got hoes  
And that's how all of that go, but  
I'ma still have to give it a try  
I saw a girl with no guys, sittin in back and I went over to chat  
Well we talked and laughed about a half hour then  
there was a sudden blur, when I saw her  
the finest girl I'd ever seen her name was Tina  
Dressed all in red then my mouth said  
"Sorry I don't mean to be a dog or a mutt  
I'm just a big Cool J fan and, Tina got a +Big Ol' Butt+  
So I'm leavin love," then I went over to Tina to speak  
and I asked her if she wanted to freak

"She did the freak!" (6X)  
{\*reggae patois - can't follow\*}

[Ahmad]

Dig it now she wanna freak, well here's my number beep it  
Might even lick the cat but if I do I get to keep it  
That's what I told Tina then I jetted, I said it  
Just to make sure we got in bed - it's, all in the mix  
to the Motel 6, because I figure  
If bags was bait she bit 'em hook line and sinker  
I'm out now, until next week, mission complete  
Ahmad, the great double-oh-eight niggarole doin the freak

&quot;She did the freak!&quot; (8X)  
{\*reggae patois - can't follow\*}

&quot;She did the freak!&quot; (16X)  
{\*reggae patois - can't follow\*}

&quot;She did the freak!&quot;