Freaky

Paula DeAnda

Yeah, hm

You got my eyes hypnotized on you, on you (on you) 'Cause you in my mind what I wanna do, to you You make some time, I like that Clear your schedule, don't know what you're ready for I take my time, reward that There's no need to rush, yeah

I'ma ride it like a backseat driver, skrr Got the bitties that'll make you cum faster, skrr I promise to take you to paradise Doing the things you like (oh-oh) I'ma gritty grind on you I'ma slip inside on you

Take you from the top to the bottom, one two three Just like a genie in a bottle, yeah 'Cause all the bad girls like to do bad things And you bring it out of me Freaky, freaky, we can know all day Ain't no delay, I'm suited like my bday Like holidays, I'm sweeter than a cheesecake Got you begging for more

I'ma ride it like a backseat driver, skrr Got the bitties that'll make you cum faster, skrr I promise to take you to paradise Doing the things you like (oh-oh) I'ma gritty grind on you I'ma slip inside on you

Don't cold cut, this is the extended version Give me all you got like I deserve it Yeah, baby, slip inside on you Don't cold cut, this is the extended version

I'ma ride it like a backseat driver, skrr Got the bitties that'll make you cum faster, skrr I'ma ride it like a backseat driver, oh yeah