

Freak Like Me

NoMBe

My baby is a freak like me and she knows just what I like
She carries all the keys to the places that no one dares to find
She won't tell nobody what goes on in these walls
If they talked, they'd probably tell you all about loveMy queen got machine gun hips, better
duck once they go off
Takes aim, no intentions to miss, oh-my, so help us all
And its close to a flight in the midst of neon lights
And my neighbors, they greet me with bags under their eyes
And they know why
My baby is a freak like me and she knows just what I like
She carries all the keys to the places that no one dares to find
She won't tell nobody what goes on in these walls
If they talked, they'd probably tell you all about loveOh, concubine, what are you made of?
No resource on this earth is that soft
I swear by God you are an angel
Ironic how you help me raise hell
I let go, surrender control
As she takes me for a ride
Hands in the air, we offer our souls
It's easy when she's on my mind

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>