

# Not A Freak

**Biz Markie**

In what? In stereo  
How long, until it's time to go? Baby doll  
It's the Biz Markie, and the Def Squad  
Oh see, we gotta do this again like this, check it out  
You keep on knockin' but you can't come in-ah  
My way of rhymin, 'cause you're a beginner  
You know with my flow, I bring the ill freak funk  
I'm so unforgettable like Archie Bunker  
I be catchin' wreck like my name was Randy Moss  
And always be flossin', my funky diamonds costin'  
My, my my repertoire  
Is so bizarre you go hardy har har  
My jingle bell-ah always Roc-a-fella  
Even if I go acapella it will still be a best seller  
I got super sperm, eat wheat germ  
Never had a cameo, never had a perm  
I'm not Billy Dee, or R. Kelly  
Or, Markie Dee or B.I.G.  
I'm a, little somethin' like Heavy D  
'Cause girls, ah girls they love me  
I'm not a freak! But I can't help my-self  
I'm not a freak! But I can't help my-self  
I'm not a freak! But I can't help my-self  
I'm not a freak! But I can't help my-self  
Yeah yo  
I'm that eighty-eight, "It's My Thing" rapper  
You that one year scream bling rapper  
Dapper than Dapper Dan, my interior's Gucci  
Overdosing, call me John Belushi  
Never liked Lucy and I beat Little Ricky  
Made him "Cry a River" like his name was Britney  
I rock gold chains, I never wore the platinum  
Unless records was jewelry and it come from rapping  
(Wow)  
Like the Diabolical Biz  
I'm followin' his style, how are you kids?  
This here is real, Mob Deep underground  
Take me to funky town, and drive around  
I hop out the Hummer, the same color as the truck  
Fake cats lookin' Biz like Hey whassup?  
I'm a vet, and never wore a green suit  
The only army is Def Squad, believe troop  
I'm not a freak! But I can't help my-self  
I'm not a freak! But I can't help my-self  
I'm not a freak! But I can't help my-self  
I'm not a freak! But I can't help my-self  
Ah, let's do it, let's do it  
Work your mind, put your body in-to it  
I rock the microphone, most definitely  
I got mo' rhymes than Muhammad Ali  
I got mo' toys than Mr. Spock  
I put the party people in a state of shock  
Listen listen listen to the Emmezah-A  
Rrazah-K, always makin' your day  
Without further adieux for you and yours  
Luckier than a gambler throwin' 3's and 4's  
Just like pageantry

That I could turn the party out, make the ladies scream  
With the with the whoa quick unpredictable  
Like Daffy Duck, I'm diss-pic-a-ble  
This is the end, and I'm lettin' you know  
I love it party people, but I got to go  
I'm not a freak! But I can't help my-self  
I'm not a freak! But I can't help my-self  
I'm not a freak! But I can't help my-self  
I'm not a freak! But I can't help my-self