

Freaky Now

Deuce

Truth, Deuce, Jeffree Star...

She wants to lick my body,
And I want to lick her body.
So let's all have a party,
Lick each other,
Let's get naughty.
She thinks that I'm a hotty,
And I know she likes it doggie.
Oh Ah, La Di Da Di.
Oh Ah, Touch my body.

Girl Let's get Freaky Now.
Lick you all up and down.
I got them lips,
I'll make you drip until you twist all around.
I want to feel them legs, Because it ain't time for sex.
You've got them hips, You've got them lips
I want to feel the rest.

I like boys and girls and rockstars
Even virgins wanna come into my snack bar.
Don't hate me because I fucked your favorite band.
Beer bottle in my pussy, Let's do a keg stand (bing).
And let me show you how to sit on that dick.
America's Next Top Model, Click Click.
I'm the ringleader Girls follow my trends.
Got Hannah Montana doing anal with my friends.
Pull my hair, Scratch my back, Beat me like Rihanna.
I love ass to mouth and black cock like Obama, what?
We showed you how to turn off the lights
So give me some fucking Twilight neck bites.
Deuce is going to get your coochie real loose
So I'm a line up your men and play duck duck goose.

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Oh, Look who's back with his favorite transvestite.
In the back sittin' V.I.P, That's right.
And you're still waiting outside with a girl, mad.
Because I got into the front line, with a gun.
Yeah it's all fun till your laid out with your brains out
And you end up on the other side of the club.
With your face down.
While my whole club bangs out of control.
It's out of this world.
The way you shake them hips make me like "Damn Girl".
The way them lips taste make me think damn sure
That your sucking dick straight from the men's bathroom.
A little drip drip because you suck a dick quick.
It's awesome, bitch, Then you realize "Oh Shit! "

Took that shit out,
When it smelt like cold fish.
A little Chlamydia ain't gonna do shit.

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I'm from the West Coast, Bentleys and palm trees.
You can tell his army you're looking at his car keys.
Got a problem, Add it up, Damn right, I'm tatted up.
California, Stand up, And go on, put your hands up.
I'm sipping on whatever, So she can look better.
I don't want a problem, So I bought the condoms.
Truth is in the house, She must be in some luck.
I've seen her at the club, And heard she wants to fuck.
I'm gangster like white walls, Sitting on a regal.
I hear no, I see no, I speak no evil.
Rock your boat, baby I'm the coolest skipper.
Live up in this hospital, Ain't nobody sicker.
Balling, baby, My truth speak for itself.
I got the LVs on the bag, Just to match the belt.
I like the smiles on your bitch and that's a fact
I put some miles on your bitch and send her ass back
That's right.

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These ladies go crazy, They wanna have all my babies.
They love me because I'm famous, And haters hate that I made it.
Oh baby, Oh baby.
Let me get in your Mercedes, I know you got a friend or two, maybe.
I hope she ain't think we're dating.

I'm heroin, I'm like ecstasy.
All these girls want sex from me.
Blowing up my phone, Always texting me.
All they want to do is get next to me.
I'm schizo, I'm loco.
They're mad because I'm rolling solo.
I'm rich trying to get that mo-dough.
And in the bed these girls say I'm a mofo.

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You know you like that, hoe.
You know what it is.

Nine Lives, Bitch.