

# Undercover Freaks

## Tear da Club Up Thugs

(Too \$hort) intro:

Short Dog's in the house  
You know it's the same all the way from Oakland to Memphis  
Hoe's hella freaky man  
But you know what  
They always trying to front  
Play the role like they ain't  
But you know what baby you could be undercover with it  
You know why?  
Cause I know you a freak, beatch

(DJ Paul)

Bitch call it quits and get the fuck out the line  
Cause I'm about to hit the salon and lost your mind  
You come in T-shirt and jeans not really looking my best  
Because the diamonds they grade and my presidential Rolex  
Sending me gifts and shit trying to be my baby  
Buying me mink's and shit trying to be my lady  
Trying your best to make your way in my life  
Take that mask off ho  
You're undercover freaky for life  
You sacrifice to get what you want you do what you gotta  
What's the dilly young really you're the perfect man hader  
Flag capper  
A girl that used to be lazy  
Officially turn me on my stomach and I damn near went crazy  
I'm not the type and never been the kind to brag on my sex  
I'm giving credit where credit is due, you damn near the best  
I found out later that your game was strictly undercover  
But found out early that your mouth do the best work undercover

(T-Roc) Chorus (2x)

For those that be lying through they teeth I can see it  
You claim you a virgin but you a freak and I can feel it  
You play in the game were you get killed if you cheating  
You after these pimp niggas (?)

(Lord Infamous)

Bitch please just think concentrate before you complicate  
Matters with that chitter-chatter  
Your talents no challenge  
I have mastered, can tell by the twitching in your hands  
From this back massage got you full of (?)  
?.....  
For this act, trust in my bed, think I misled  
Bitch I ain't heard much of what 'cha said on the phone  
So I suppose ho  
I'm the myracist vocal  
We just a choke hold, Just a (?) hold  
Out the truck  
Busta see ya

(Juicy J)

An undercover on the dubba always trying to charge a brotha  
Call me late night, spark a Philly  
are-Kelly, I jack the brother  
Comin' from the (?) Memphis

Hypnotize madalion glisten  
Ho don't play the role like you a (?)  
Cause I know you trickin'  
Check yo boy identify  
The one that used to struggle stride  
Leave, you need to check the ride  
Fifty thousand (?)  
Businessmen not business junk  
Break a case to keep 'em crunk  
Heard my niggas run a train and said your fuckin' life stunk

[Chorus (2x)]

(Too \$hort)  
You know these hoe's don't phase  
Never could play me  
I got the game in my rise from a to z  
Square ass ho, think I don't know  
What 'cha, what 'cha gonna do when I close the door  
Say no  
I don't think so beatch  
You know you all about that freaky shit  
Never hesitate to make a nigga cum  
If you're anywhere around I know I'm gettin' some  
That's the only way  
Face on the mattress  
Call me daddy while I hit it from the back bitch  
Is she freaky  
I'm fuckin' with her  
Save that 4 corner shit for them other niggas  
Actin' square, playin' the role  
Knowin' you a average everyday ho  
You need to stop tryin' to be sneaky  
Cause all the homies already know you're freaky

[Chorus (fade to next song)]