

You Know I'm Fresh (feat. Bun B)

Short Dawg

I hear voices in my head sayin go and get the red,
I check niggas when I'm talking and I'm knowin this the fact,
Slap drollin drip in red, from text us nice to meet you,
And everywhere I go, I can't accept like a risa,
When they H town to that mill west
Ask around about the key fresh,
Gucci down when I get dressed,
They double cup like big breast,
I double up and at the invest,
Keep waiting on me like bench press,
I'm on the road since six-six
Only thing I feel is bench press,
Your main chick is my mistress,
That girl you love is my side hoe,
You wanna scrap I want to try though,
'Cause them girls we're clapping like... foe
Got the money stack is my mind hoe,
Yeah I think I'm big mitch,
Couple straps full of hallos,
In the AK women full like... beast
And that's just to defend me,
I keep pockets full of plenty,
Anymore any wide nigga, yeah I'm a dollar like BMG
Is fresh gotta I'm like...
I'ma hold it down in this working tune,
Flow it harder than the 30 June
And them next to blow I know you heard the news nigga
You know I'm fresh
Nigga you know I'm fresh
Nigga you know I'm fresh
You know I'm fresh. Is this the supreme team, that 80 L pimble one
Get round this spring town, that shit don't come out till September
Right in 2012 and early 2011, you in in 2007 after extended inhabit,
You not the shit and you never be get so after part boy,
You're not 500 degrees and you were not a hot boy,
I'm a true gladiator and none greater the faders
We them aids spading them paper so f*ck all you haters,
You better call after the... tell em they f*ck on the phone
I'm bout to pull out this big dogs and bark all your clothes,
Part night I'm harder than phone and my gangsta is dissed,
That money and that's like a drid like the gangs in the hit line,
I'm four Nelson and the big foe at the same time

And no we ain't all on the same grind hold me these lane line
They playin the same games, tryin to get where they fit it bullshit it
And thought you sleeping but you did it good... bitch.
You know I'm fresh
Nigga you know I'm fresh
Nigga you know I'm fresh
You know I'm fresh.I'ma just call her hold me, 'cause it ain't pour her,
I son lower got me looking like her...
A true hustler check the aura, since 2004
I've been coming across the border, work up in this floor exploring,
Niggas getting out of order, tell em put em the best link,
Doing everything to riskin, freshest wit pain,
Who cars bout what the next thing, go ahead and let em hit,
Check the resume respected like a wit,
Chevrolet I'm fresh from head to toe,
Chain hang to my testicles and serving got me all extra slow
The girl call me I just text the hoe,
She ready to go then I'm hittin the fam
And the flow so ridiculous man,
Young king of this punch lines, got more lighters than the InstaGram
Damn

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