Back on the scene for ya'll people's delight You want peace for the people then ya say alright 'Cause George W's got nothing on me We got to take the power from he When I'm on the mic I feel good to go Like a snow day for school with hot cocoa So don't speak what I heard, just say what I know And my zodiac sign is Scorpio Look what the cat dragged in The creme de la creme without the skin So take a rest and mind your own biz And that's it that's all that's all there is Fresh...fresh...for you...for you...for you That's fresh...fresh...for you...for you...for you One for Brooklyn, two for Manhattan Let's go to work, get those hands clappin' Make you bounce, rock, roll and skate Don't underrate how I operate It ain't what you say, it's what you mean Intention leads to action, that is my theme So pay attention now as I begin to recap Puttin' words and ideas stacked back to back Some rhymes go flat, well mine go fizz I got no time for the drama 'cause stress is for kids 'Cause when you're dead and buried well you got no biz And that's it that's all that's all there is  ${\tt Fresh...fresh...for~you...for~you...for~you}$ That's fresh...fresh...for you...for you...for you Brand new The time and place for the mind is here and now Keep the mind present less to worry about But like the hammer to the nail hit the nail on the head Well I don't shoot blanks and I don't shoot lead Well I'm a freaky streaker like Winnie the Pooh T-shirt and no pants and I dance the bugaloo Like George Whipple on New York One Got a hairy ass and that's no fun I'm in the rhyme zone a different time zone And on the microphone you know that I'm at home It's time we looked past all our differences An' that's it that's all that's all there is Come on Fresh...fresh...for you...for you...for you That's fresh...fresh...for you...for you...for you An' that's Fresh...fresh...for you...for you...for you Tištěno z www.txp.cz fresh...for you...for you...for you...for you...for you...for