Fresh

I think I'm going out cause I'm feeling Fresh Fresh Fresh Fresh Oww I think I'm going out cause I'm feeling (fresh) I feel a little bit Fresh And my fit look Fresh And my whip look Fresh And my kicks look Fresh I can make you say Oww I think I'm going out cause I'm feeling Out the plastic with it no tags logos so gone and classic fitted levis and p olos They think I'm riding dirty because I'm whipping right They see the dyness with me hommie that's a wife Feeling something like a blessing in disguise When you open up your eyes and your dream has come alive Fine ride on my pivot others dressed up hard to fit it All I know is going h ard get it off and get it get it (get it get it) Motor city boys (fresh) River city raised (fresh) Coffee county roots Music city paid Trusting in the lord every time he give a day It's the least that I can do cause he met me on my way Said you got to be fresh (fresh) If you want to be fresh (fresh) And chose you before you hit the womb to be fresh (fresh) Now I'm fine tune enter the room they say fresh And I think I'm going out cause I'm feeling (And I think I'm going out cause I'm feeling) I feel a little bit Fresh And my fit look Fresh And my whip look Fresh And my kicks look Fresh I can make you say Oww (I just like to look good, don't be mad at me, do not be mad) I think I'm going out cause I'm feeling I feel a lot bit Fresh My cologne smell Fresh

Grits

And my fit look Fresh And my kicks look Fresh I can make you say Oww (life goes on, sexy with a toothpick) I think I'm going out cause I'm feeling These simple suckas think we lucky huh So potent they turning yellow and floating When we approaching we call em rubber ducky The mirror image of you counterparts Hope to saturate flood the market with your foolishness and drown the arts Talking underhanded I don't understand it Extraterrestrial looking at me like I'm from another planet They scream like mike and janet Hard to conceal and cover up hide it keep it quiet the raging hate that's le aking at it Poisons the whole batch (oww) Bake the bread from scratch binyn to the mind (oww) realign I wrote the rhyme but there's a catch who making sense of it might be allowed to look the part they rather sit and judge the art overlooking our heart man its just too much to expound upon too busy bringing sexy backward Justin busting is what my mind is on letting the haters have it I'm advent what type of time I'm on standing on a island of greatness whenever I'm alone and now I'm so (and I think I'm going out cause I'm feeling) fresh I feel a little bit Fresh And my whip look Fresh And my kicks look Fresh I can make you say Oww Teling all my people I think I'm going out cause I'm feeling I feel a lot bit Fresh My cologne smell Fresh And my fit look Fresh And my kicks look Fresh I can make you say Oww To everybody I think I'm going out cause I'm feeling Fresher then prince perm and will in the 80's Like babies that's just born at the moment I'm the greatest Got haters who test run and say that I'm overrated So I leave em like xy shoot em a lil paper Tell heaven forgive me cause I was more then they can take And then I split it in half for em eating their little cake Tell coffee go easy on em speaking the last eight Broad the water with caffeine keep the haters away

Like

Ya boy Suffered my own death The modern jones & cater Take a closer peak into the seekers that we suppose to keep Cat got out a bag (yea) Rumors swirl whirl cause we let it twirl Covered uncovered destiny without a dad (huh) When days open up (yea) (fresh) And like the fetus start to eat us for son set treat us gangsta so we loking up (west coast) Ghosting out by the ocean We slow motion Sip the potion So fresh ya ashy in need of lotion Cause we keep it so Fresh I'm looking so Fresh Look at me I'm so Fresh Don't be mad I'm sooooo Fresh Oww And I think I'm going out cause I'm feeling I feel a little bit Fresh And my fit look Fresh And my whip look Fresh And my kicks look Fresh I can make you say Oww I think I'm going out cause I'm feeling