

# The New Motto

New Boyz

I'm the new guy, Bill Harrison  
Started this shit and no comparison  
And this is my sound and we embarrassed them  
Sounds so good I had to inherit them  
We at the club and my song's on at the moment  
If it's dealin' with weed and now we all condone it  
Never roll by myself nigga roll 40  
... ? Got this pussy poppin on me  
I'm turnt, I'm turnt, I'm turnt  
I feel like spendin' cash lil mama go to work  
See I got a red eye  
I'm smokin on a flapper  
Got a leak in them hoes baby girl work the pipe  
It's gettin later in the night  
I rolled up like dice  
Keep this goin go this ex ell don't need a price  
And this girl got nice feet  
Sho the homies want to meet cha  
Oh the show girl well I wouldn't wanna beat her nowww  
How ya feel? How ya feel? How ya feel?  
2-0 in every year least make a mill  
When I get my shit pop  
All my shit fadle. Mess with the little homie then all my niggas fadin  
Niggas scrappin on the pavement. Bustas get dealt with  
Riders not rollin I'm going out by myself shitttt  
Hit a dude down tell that big nigga get it  
Sorry for the misunderstanding I'm the real nigga what's up?

Now she want a photo  
Pullin on my clothes doe  
Merges in my lane not the model nigga you know  
Man we bout it everyday  
Keep a cup in my possession  
Boy I hit an?  
Got another one for the session  
Everyday, Everyday  
Talkin bout it's a recession  
But my money on point

Checkin me for the lessons

Likeeee I do moves  
A motherfuckin star  
Treat her like a pail, better fuckin come hard hold up  
I have a lot of sex, so I'm the fuckin man  
You finger 3 models everytime you shake my fuckin hand  
And boppin hoes them poppin off after shows  
L.A. in this bitch and I ain't talkin bout the callll  
Hit the airport with them hands in her bra got my eyes all low like  
My hand writin small hold up  
I be puffin on that dry dry lettuce with  
Shit ain't fly my shit make Wesley Snipes like hetti  
Gonna dye me you should lie and say that you foreignnnn  
All this pussy in my house could you say that I hoardinnnn?  
You had fun don't regret it at all  
You ain't gotta start to get wet  
Give head in the star

Right?  
Do without bitches  
Hard to imagine..."music"  
Dem booty clappin  
The niggas talk bout the hours that they smashin, but they flos like anal  
They're raps a fuckin ass  
This the last shit that we gonna show off tonight  
So I guess in 2012 we gonna blow up twice  
Haha

Now she want a photo  
Pullin on my clothes doe  
Merges in my lane not the model nigga you know  
Man we bout it everyday  
Keep a cup in my possession  
Boy I hit an?  
Got another one for the session  
Everyday, Everyday  
Talkin bout it's a recession  
But my money on point  
Checkin me for the lesson nigga