

I'm Fresh

Royce da 5'9"

Mr. Porter has asked me to warn you...
That this next joint may harm your speakers!
Especially if you're riding in a whip with a shitty system.
Ha-ha-ha, I made a funny. (uhh!)[beat starts]

("As we proceed... to give you what you need!)
5'9" motherfuckers!
Get live motherfuckers!

Get ready, ("Cause this ain't") FUNNY!
("My name's") 5'9" AND I'm ABOUT TO GET MONEY! (who!)
If you could name another nigga that can do it
Quite the way I do it I will have to say I blew it! [whistle]
Biggie, Pun, 'Pac'll say: "I knew it! - Homie is the truest! "
So let your cronies know you're only phony as your crew is.
When that beat start - droppin' and that heat start - poppin'
Now that "Street Hop" - is knockin'!
OxyContin! - Crack - coke - weed!
Her-o-in; - we're - cho-sen!
OxyContin! - Crack - coke - weed!
Her-o-in; - we're - ("dope! ")
Nigga stop jockin'! - If I ain't like God, then God is just like me.
Firin squad, I am so fly, God can sight me!
I am me! - I am simply my own envy
I'm jealous of myself by all means!

I'm (Fresh!)
Tell you da-da-da-ding, call me,
Cause (Jay-Z: "we are") - ("Fresh! ")
Dope boy ("Fresh! ")

(Biggie: "Today's agenda... ") Hip-Hop! (Biggie: "Niggaz bleed! ")
Dick shots! - ("Jay-Z:
Z: "There's never been a nigga this good for this long! ")
("Biggie: Today's agenda... ") fuck y'all hoes! (Biggie: "I get money! ")
I'm so dope boy, rock-rock star! [scratches] "Fresh! [scratches] Fresh! "

Triumphant, honestly I am just here to get clear (CLEAR!)
Like Niacin dietin' bullets take a nigga weight away
From him like Jared from Subway! (SUBWAY!) Tryna get full and
I am the bull and you ridin, blow your puddin inside of your hooded.
I'm out of my mind, "Ketchup" or y'all'll be Heinz
I am (I'm just playin with y'all niggaz!)
Sinister pimpin' with benefits (Jay-Z: "I put the gun to ya! ")
("Jay-Z: "Put that knife in ya, take a little bit of life from ya! ")
And use a sample to finish my sentences, y'all niggaz extra!
I call all my niggaz comin' to get ya! - I call all my bitches Carmen Electra.
Extra! - ("BITCH! ") Read all about me,
Newspaper, move fakers, food taker, I'm starvin'!
I bombard you so pardon like I'm fartin'
The one comes with a bullet, that goes beyond chartin'! - You couldn't finish what I'm startin', I'm...
I'm just playin' with' y'all niggaz!