

## 5 Minute Freshen Up

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Aw man  
She hit you with that 5 minutes?  
You know what that mean, right?  
That mean you wasn't fresh enough  
Let me show you how to get on my level  
Follow me

She want that 5 minute freshen up  
You tried to holla, homie, but you wasn't fresh enough  
That's how I know I'm a professional  
Six 0's on the left side of a decimal

Now look at me  
I'm in that gold lamborghini drop  
I'm rollin' these haters'll never see me stop  
I'm dealin' in Euros - I call that "kiwi guap"  
Exotic bills for my exotic wheels  
Exotic meals - I call that opulence  
I'm talkin' Wall Street money you just an occupant  
I'm in that 1 percent  
Over a hundred grand?  
I don't trust a bank either - it's in a rubber band  
F-D-I-C  
Somebody bring the rosé to the V-I-P  
Somebody tell the DJ play some B-I-G  
Cuz that's what I'm feelin' like  
We gon' act the fool tonight  
We gon' mess around and end up dipping' in the pool tonight  
So who go stop us?  
The A-Team, B.A. Baracus  
She tweetin' a picture to put on Lockerz  
So turn around and shake it just like a pair of maracas

Oh you a baller, homie - where your 0's at?  
Where your hoes at, where your designer clothes at?  
(Show me where they at!)  
Where your foreign cars?  
You say your time is money, homie - where's your Audemars?  
30 grand for a show - that keep me independent  
She into money, she ain't into you, she into spendin'  
That mean she rollin' wit whoever winnin'  
On vacation in winter we rockin' summer linen  
In that perfect weather, I'm talking 83  
Why they treat me like a boss is 'cause I paid to be  
And I made the beat, I'm talkin' A to Z  
The fresh prince of New York, she my Jada P  
And when we movin' they snapping' pictures like Jay & B  
We on the internet hoppin' up out that AMG  
And it feel good - that's how I know I made it  
Overpaid at the same time as I'm underrated

I'm livin' good (good, good, good)  
But don't get it confused  
As a titan, I had to get used to bein' sued  
Don't believe everything you read in the fuckin' news  
'Cause these haters'll really prefer to see you lose  
They cheerin' but really prefer to see you boo'd

That's why I don't give no comment in these interviews  
I'm good - I just handle my business  
Credit score is amazin', homie, God as my witness  
Yeah - thou shall not test  
You a make-believe monster, homie, you Loch Ness  
And you missed the damn train, man, you got left  
You ain't even in the game screamin' you got next  
PLEASE - you got lawyers, homie?  
I got lawyers too  
I'm on a yacht - I let my lawyers do what lawyers do  
And on top of my lawyers, I got a loyal crew  
Who roll with hammers and cameras that be recordin' you!

A one and six 0's says I'm a pro