

Doe Boy Fresh

Three 6 Mafia

Yeah
Hypnotize minds
Three 6 Mafia
Academy award winners
What
What
What
Chamillionaire
We stronger than ever
For real
The last to walk
It's goin'
It's goin' down!

I stay doe boy, doe, doe, doe boy fresh!
Yeah! Now what it is, boy?
Doe boy, doe, doe, doe boy fresh!
Yeah! Now what it is, boy?
Doe boy, doe, doe, doe boy fresh!
Yeah! Now what it is, boy?
Doe boy, doe, doe, doe boy fresh!
Yeah! Now what it is, boy?

Another day, another doller, another night to make a ho holler
I pop her cherry, then I pop my collar
Pop brand new tags off the brand new clothes
Brush my hair back, and kick the ho out the door
Flip a quarter to see which ride I'm pullin' out the garage
Wireless transmitters send bump to my barb
Pull a pack out, and fill my body up wit' sin
Ten o'clock in the night, but my day just begin
'07 Murcielago wit' the wings out
I usually never drive it, but I heard the hos out
Fresher than the mint leaf, smellin' like a cocoa leaf
Center of attention; ho smilin 'cause they wanna be

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Yeah
Chamillitary
Hey! Streets know how I get my grands
Tryin' to snatch it, better switch ya plans
Pull a stack out my dickie pants, and slap a hater wit' my business hand
Keep a spare for that clip that jams
Money like Mike, and I pimp like Ken!
Put some chroes under that big Sedan
And I'm pimpin' better than Xzibit can!
And your impressed behind my ear, lookin' Aqua Fina clear
If you don't like it, come disputed
Do ya best to disappear

Yeah! You know what it is
Don't call me Chamillionaire
Now the world gotta address me as the hustler of the year!
I'm the man to respect; I'm demandin' respect
Or I'm commandin' that cannon do some damage to chest
Ain't no hustler or another on this planet as fresh
So when I lift up my royal hand, my pinky ring shakin' pecs

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My car's inside peanut butter, outside jelly
Flicka 26 is drankin', drankin' wit' my celly
We takin' real orders, talkin' codes on that telly
We choppin' up the dope like a butcher in the deli
You know that purple kush will leave your clothes all smelly
But if you slangin' pounds, then your pockets should be swelly
I'm ballin' till I'm fallin' just like that movie Belly
I'm always stayin' strapped for you niggas that be petty
To the nine, nine, nine on the grind, grind, grind
I shine, shine, shine; jewelry blind, blind, blind
The time, time, time, yes - it's prime, prime, prime
I'm takin' over traps 'cause it's mine, mine, mine
Nigga!

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Yeah! Now what it is, boy?
Doe boy, doe, doe, doe boy fresh!
Yeah! Now what it is, boy?

I stay fresh, fresh, fresh, fresh!
I stay fresh, fresh, fresh, fresh!
I stay fresh, fresh, fresh, fresh!
I stay fresh, fresh, fresh, fresh!
I stay fresh, fresh, fresh, fresh!
I stay fresh, fresh, fresh, fresh!
I stay fresh, fresh, fresh, fresh!
I stay fresh, fresh, fresh, fresh!