

# Naw meen

## Baby Boy

[Intro:]

Say fresh we goin back home on this one right here ya heard me

See the ladies was buckin from left to right

And the dudes was thuggin from side to side

It was a bum, bum bum, bum, bum bum snap

And a ickeh ickeh fresh and i added a clap

1, 2 baby boy test the mic

And get the party jumpin for the rest of the night[Chorus:]

Homie I'm so fresh and I'm so clean

My wrist on bling with a fresh Soly

3 Hundred dolla jeans with a grill on bean

With a bundle in my jeans and its real homie

Naw meen ay ay naw meen [x4][Verse 1:]

I step up in the club lookin freshin than them other

Ice so bright make ya eyes stevie wonder

Way down under at the bottom of the boot

I just gotta keep it real I just gotta speak  
the truth (speak the truth)

I'll floss on you bitches doin 90 on the free  
gettin lost on you bitches

If you less than 500 ima boss on you bitches

Hustle hustle real hard rick ross on you bitches

If ya carrots aint high I dont wanna see ya jewelry

Cuz my shit shinny and ya'll be all blurry

I had to get up on ya I had to do my thing

Cuz I's so fresh and I's so clean[Chorus]

Homie I'm so fresh and I'm so clean

My wrist on bling with a fresh Soly

3 Hundred dolla jeans with a grill on bean

With a bundle in my jeans and its real homie

Naw meen ay ay naw meen [x4][Verse 2:]

I'm back up in the spot, cleaner than a whistle

Count my diamonds on my neck homeboy not no  
crystals

Nigga im the shit better pass me the tissue

Red monkeys on my ass baby boy its official (its official)

I'll rock on you bitches and my sickas dont stop

Ima watch on you bitches

Big rims big truck gon' go knock on you bitches

It's goin down right now yung joc on you bitchez  
If you aint countin stacks you aint fly like me  
If you aint roll in the deck you cant ride with  
me  
Niggaz spit to spare clean neva eva trifflin  
Holla at my nigga Sol cuz the nigga on bling[Chorus]  
Homie I'm so fresh and I'm so clean  
My wrist on bling with a fresh Soly  
3 Hundred dolla jeans with a grill on bean  
With a bundle in my jeans and its real homie  
Naw meen ay ay naw meen [x4][Verse 3:]  
Walkin everywhere dustin off myself  
Time to flawn on you bitchez time to show my wealth  
Got a loft that I bought got a condo in new york  
Spendin buku money but i gotta play it smart (play it smart)  
I'm high maintain on you bitchez in a different  
kind of whip switchin lanes on you bitchez  
And I know you niggaz hear I do my thang on you  
bitchez  
I like my beat down low like the king on you  
bitchez  
If ya cars dont cost about 80, 90 thousand  
Cuz my whips cost more than some of ya'll houses  
I got my grill and high bean with a fresh white  
tee and I'm still so fresh, nawmeen?[Chorus]  
Homie I'm so fresh and I'm so clean  
My wrist on bling with a fresh Soly  
3 Hundred dolla jeans with a grill on bean  
With a bundle in my jeans and its real homie  
Naw meen ay ay naw meen [x4]

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