

Fresh I Stay (Part 2)

Flo Rida

[Chorus]

Ey

Silver dollar fresh I stay

I be fresh a-all day, ey, ey

Silver dollar fresh I stay

I be fresh a-always, ey, ey

(x2)[Flo Rida: Verse 1]

Money in my pocket

He be talking I be quiet

There he go again smelling like I wanna buy it

Shawty think Im fresh I make em wet like fire hydrant

I be on that fly go from passenger to pilot

Point it out like gimme that

Point it out like gimme that

Point it out like gimme that, gimme that, and gimme that

Why do I be stuntin to be honest I dont know

Hundred after hundred after hundred I dont know

I love it l-love, love it I got a problem

Its nothin nothin nothin nothin Im poppin collars

Last week I flossed on em, bitch I made a movie

How you doin? Where you been? Hello to my groupies!

Swagga to the moon, man,

Gaup in my two hands

You can eat the fruit loops wrist full of Toucans

All type of colors, We family like brothers

My cash and my clean, cant have one without the other

I stay...[Chorus][Lil Wayne: Verse 2]

Man I got fishes at my home

and bitches on my phone

Im like can you call me back because SportsCenter is on

I dont mean to come off wrong

But man my money long

I say man my money long

Call me stretch Armstrong

Big ass chain on my junkyard dog shit

Viagra swagga, fuck all yall shit

haha, hey, Mike stop the beat

Hear the money talk and it talking about me, huh

White boy fresh, skinny ass pants

Boy I ball hard like scouts in the stands
I just sit around my house and blow a ounce like a fan
I flip one of these niggas like Jackie Chan
I aint worryin bout em
I just ball out, Man Im too cold let me thaw out
Im so Young Money... I got dumb money
Beaucoup bread but a bitch cant get a crumb from me.[Chorus][Flo Rida: Verse 3]
Money in my pocket he ain't coming back to life
I gave him CPR blow thirty shooting dice
Im married to that cash like somebody throwing rice
Said Im married to that cash I just had to say it twice
Tell me I aint stuntin nah
Tell me I aint stuntin nah
Tell me I aint stuntin nah, nah, nah, nah, nah..
Put on for my city and I do it like I supposed to
Ballin like when Britney cut her hair I cut the checks fool
I do that d-d-d-do that, do that Im about my business
Like who dat who-who-who dat, who dat pushin the Bentley
Everybody staring thats Mister McLaren
Loco con dinero like-like I was speaking Spanish
Shine like a disco
Dimes thick as Crisco
Said she gotta twin then you know Im callin Brisco
I aint drink that Don P
I aint drink that Don P
Them shawties spill my bottle on my Parlay Adore jeans.[Chorus]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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