Cricketz

New Boyz

[Verse 1]I remember when Pharrell use to rock in tight jeans with Ice Creams
Or ridin' a skateboard it was like sight seeing, to lames
Who was afraid of change
If my middle finger could speak then I say the same man
I stay my name....call me legacy bitch
Mrs. Sweetheart AKA let me see tits doing too much like a marvel back flip
Jeans stay skinny like I starve my fabric
Where da haters at? hellur I found you
No I don't give a F word about you
I do me leave us alone
Why don't you do you and go hump a clone
Get it?
Aye, another damn thing
You'll never see me care about another man's jeans
I don't even know, like all through the year seem
Like everywhere I go the only thing that I hear is
[Chorus](Da da da da) New Boyz
(da da da da) tight jeans
(Da da da da) New Boyz
(da da da da) tight jeans
Oh my God, why they jeans so tight!?
Oh my, oh my, oh my God, why they jeans so tight!?
Yea I rock skinnies
Yea I rock, yea I, yea I rock skinnies (So what?)
Yea I rock, yea I, yea I rock skinnies (So what?)
Yea I rock, yea I, yea I rock skinnies
(If you got something to say then please step up)
(they like crickets to me)
[Verse 2]Look, I scoot back let me give y'all your shot
Y'all get money best believe I'ma get mine
I see hater and I'm looking at them
'Like please let me breathe'
Why y'all niggas hatin' on my skinny jeans?
Fresh kicks like a kindful magician
He must be missing the simple fact that I'ma get it
You ain't with it

Nike clothing outfits you like this
Brothers actin' stiff like cactus

They comin' up hard
But they soft like fabric
They liein' sayin' they the best like Khaled
They chose me, it's obvious I meant for the best
Skinny jeans sag low and I know y'all know the rest
I'm Ben J bro' why these dudes wanna trip?
Even though I like to flash
Get it? jerkin' in my kicks
I'ma just keep it straight like no one else
Bright colors is here New Boyz, is near, ha!
[Chorus][Verse 3 - Tyga]Hah!
One verse wouldn't hurt
Get tighter as the ghost of Mike, rises
Tight jeans,
Na nigga I don't get hyphy
So you think you can dance in them fake Nikes?
Lock ya old ass down low lil Ron Isley
I been icy since Minute Maid made Hi-C
Tellin' me she Pisces don't do signs
Do check signin's Tyga Towmry
I'm wit' the power with the diamonds the fame will blind ya
And bitch I'm fuckin' blind see no evil
Below the zeros more funs ta free throw
House got the strip pole
Leave ya jeans at the door
Girls with the Speedos I'm grown I don't do those
New Boyz wit' new dough
Other niggas Brunos, homies with homos
I'm Young Money squad up GD Copo
I get dem cheese after cheese no nachos
Tyga man tatted like Vatos da da da
[Chorus](They like cricketz to me)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/