Fresh

Jermaine Dupri

Yeah, you know what I'm sayin'?
Y'all niggas been poppin' an awful lot of shit
For a while now, talking all that shit
Like y'all motherfuckers got so much
Motherfuckin' personality and shitAll of y'all poppin' all that fly shit
Tryin' to dis niggas and all that
Bullshit, know what I'm sayin'?
But you know deep down I your motherfuckin' hearts
Y'all niggas is boomsCompared to this nigga named Slick Rick
You know that shit, you been knew that shit
Y'all motherfuckers been knew that motherfucker
Might come back and kick ya'll, motherfuckin' assYo, turn it up
Yo, turn it up
Y'all gotta turn it up
Do like I do, ha, haLadies and gents, let the teacher start
I am the greatest rapper, walk, talk, eat, shit, fart
You motherfuckers can't see me
Even with a patch on my eye, I'm dreamy
All in the grill of the gruesome
1, 2, 3, 7 diamonds on the twosome
Schedule, I aim to be in Atlanta
With the legendary Jermaine DupriUh huh, I'm more delicious than shit outta cook books
See, I'll even make Salvation Army clothes
Look good, you know? That divine, so fine
Don't even wear the same underwear 2 times
JD, not the one to fuck around with
Heard ya got the whole entire state locked down, kid
That's right, so don't ask us who the best?
From the North to the South, to the East to the WestWe're fresh, dressed like a million bucks
Still worn the bally shoes and the fly green socks
We're fresh, dressed like a million bucks
Still worn the bally soda, dada, soda socksCome on, kids, Jermaine Dupri a wiz
Walkin' down the street, you know mindin' my own biz
My man girlfriend started actin' like she hoein'
"Hey JD, where your fine ass going?"
To the studio, I told her frontin'
Unless you wanna take it in the cooler or sumpin'
For real and that shit ain't a fact?She said that, she would meet me at my house around 10
Not to mention, a nice tender body

10 o'clock, here came the red beau hotty
My man girl told totally deceptive
Still I try to fuck the full out the bitch rectum
See, the woman so shady, talkin' bout actin' like she upped
And offed JD, now she wanna kiss and caress 'cause
I left a couple of bite marks on the hun's, breastsI'm fresh, dressed like a million bucks
Still worn the Bally shoes and the fly green socks
I'm fresh, dressed like a million bucks
Still worn the Bally soda, dada, soda socksI'm fresh, dressed like a million bucks
Still worn the bally shoes and the fly green socks
Bitch, I'm fresh like a million bucks
Still worn the bally soda, dada, soda socksWhen the doubt falls, my door they knock up on
Designers even ask me, what they need to stock up on
Why the fuck did ya like to done pest us?
When the tag team ya hearin' is untouchable, peasant?
Slick, Jermaine Dupri back as the fat trackers
We'll diarrhea up on your black assBabies jump out the carriage
Could even fix the Hillary and Clinton marriage
Charisma now felt to the point that I could even
Make lesbians melt, models bookin' at me
Could even make her grandmother catch an orgasm
Lookin' at me, it's kinda outlandish, Rastas even say
"What kind fine young man dis?"
So don't put me to the test
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