

# 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 shit All 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 booms Compared 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' ass Yo, turn it up  
Yo, turn it up  
Y'all gotta turn it up  
Do like I do, ha, ha Ladies 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 Dupri Uh 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 West We'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 socks Come 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, breasts I'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 socks I'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 socks When 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 ass Babies 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  
From the North, from the South, to the East, to the West We're fresh, dressed like a million bucks  
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I'm fresh, dressed like a million bucks  
Still worn the bally soda, dada, soda socks I'm fresh, dressed like a million bucks  
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