

Brand New

Yung Joc

Yung joc, sup?
What it do nephew
You know what it is
All brand new ***
It ain't my fault
(It's not my fault partna)
That everythin' you get is used
(You, you, you prolly can't help that, that, you know)
And I buy all my *** brand new
(I don't have a problem with spendin' the money, you know)
When I walk into the room they choose
(I mean, I'm Yung Joc man, come on)
?Cause they know my whips, my ice is brand new
From my fitted down to my shoes
I enter the room and your *** might choose
Look me up and down from my head to toe
They point the exit, then I tell ?em let's go
S5 don't forget the fifty
What it cost me? About a hundred fifty
Damn what's this, why so sticky?
That's good Kush, would?a cost ya ?bout a hundred fifty
Still on another level, still brand new
Lookin'? at the sky through that panoramic view
She say she like my jeans, even like my sneaks
That's the new Gucci?s, 500 a piece
I make her smile and I smile back
Check the doors, Caddy-stones ya, I bought that
Baby, we can go to Paris or Toronto
Brand new shades whose that [Incomprehensible]
It ain't my fault
(It's not my fault partna)
That everythin' you get is used
(You, you, you prolly can't help that, that, you know)
And I buy all my *** brand new
(I don't have a problem with spendin' the money, you know)
When I walk into the room they choose
(I mean, I'm Yung Joc man, come on)
?Cause they know my whips, my ice is brand new
Never drive the same car twice

You still buyin' chains, I'm in there chippin' ice
You know, is it real or fake, how much a killa make?
I'm 'bout ownin' somethin', ya dig, real estate
I'm in the '08 Escalade with brand new Gucci shades
I'm flangin' it and singin' it while stayin' up for days
You know my entourage, I does it extra large
Blue bezels for my nizzles, double what you charge
So whenever you see me, you know I'm Fresh2Death
French tip on my nails and now my hair is fresh
In some brand new clothes with some brand new hoes
Is that Phantom doors on that brand new Rolls
On another level, blue rose petals
And when I walk the block, I make everybody wanna talk a lot
To brag and boast that ain't my style, to high signin' and profile
I'd rather blow a pound with my pound and do what you say
It ain't my fault
(It's not my fault partna)
That everythin' you get is used
(You, you, you prolly can't help that, that, you know)
And I buy all my *** brand new
(I don't have a problem with spendin' the money, you know)
When I walk into the room they choose
(I mean, I'm Yung Joc man, come on)
'Cause they know my whips, my ice is brand new
I let her fantasize, yeah, I'm a fantasy, me
She couldn't fathom us *** on top of phantom seats
Now, we worldwide speakin' different languages
[Incomprehensible], now, can ya hang with it
I'm a boss girl, you lookin' for a job
*** me on your lunch break and you're sure to star
Get a raise when that brain keep me in a daze
Custom made suede Gucci shoes, I'm on another page
And my money so long, my money so long
I swear my money so long, ain't lyin?
Murci

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