

# Cricketz (Remix) Ft Yung N Ruthless

## New Boyz

I remember when Pharrell use ta rock da tight jeans with ice creams  
Or riding 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 state my name, call me legacy bitch  
Mrs. Sweetheart a.k.a let me see tits,  
Doing too much like a marvel back flip jeans  
Stay skinny like I starve my fabric, where da haters at heller  
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 Da da da New Boyz da da da tight jeans  
Da da da New Boyz da da da tight jeans  
O-M-G! why they jeans so tight  
O my O my  
O-M-G! why they jeans so tight  
Like 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) Look, I scoot back let me give y'all y'all shine  
Y'all get money best believe I'm a get mine I see hater  
And I'm looking at them like please let me breathe why  
Y'all niggas haten on my skinny jeans  
Fresh kicks like a kind full magician he must be missing  
The simple fact that I'm a get it you ain't with it  
Nike clothing outfits you like this  
Brothers acting stiff like cactus  
They coming up hard but they soft like fabric they lien saying  
They best like Khaled they chose me its 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'm a  
Just keep it straight like no one else  
Bright colors is here New Boyz is near Ha! Da da da New Boyz da da da tight jeans  
Da da da New Boyz da da da tight jeans  
O-M-G! why they jeans so tight  
O my O my

O-M-G! why they jeans so tight  
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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)1 verse 1 hurse 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 low that's down low Ron Isley  
I been icy since Minute Maid made Hi-C?  
Telling me she Pisces don't do signs do check sign ins Tyga time ?  
I'm with the power with the diamonds the fame will blind ya  
And bitch I'm fuckin' blind see no, evil.  
Below the zeros more fun's 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 doe  
Other niggas brunos homies or homos  
I'm young money squad up GD copo I get dem cheese after cheese no nachos  
Tyga man tatted like vatos Da da daDa da da New Boyz da da da tight jeans  
Da da da New Boyz da da da tight jeans  
O-M-G! why they jeans so tight  
O my O my  
O-M-G! why they jeans so tight  
Like 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 cricketz to me)

Songwriters

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