Jockin My Fresh (prod. Green Lantern)

Royce da 5'9''

Quit jockin' my fresh[Chorus:]

Easily I approach

The microphone because I ain't no joke

Tell ya momma to get off of my nuts

She need to quit

"Jockin' my fresh" - Jay-Z

Easily I could smoke

Your hypertone, nigga you ain't no loc

Tell your girlfriend to get off of my dick

And she need to quit

"Jockin' my fresh" - Jay-Z[Verse 1:]

I'm on fire survival, admire you liar

Who hire, new tires, flew by you

New buyer, Brunier, the new sire

Each line, I think it's lightening

What you think is writin'

Is my ink ignitin'

I stole that from L

But I don't think it's bitin'

Beef is hidin' on side of the stage

Speakin' of fightin'

I write like I pull my pen out the side of a grenade Imperial, serial killers in front of a mural of Dilla, Proof, Blade

A burial crusade

Venereal, flu, A.I.D.S.

I'm sick

I'm too paid

I'm rich

I will flower a chicken like a bouchet

I'm sentimental

End up with your dental

Loose cave

Bitch we ain't Friends

I ain't Phoebe Buffay

I'm a motherfuckin' +Superstar+ like Lupe

Get a lot of vagina

Stylin' like I'm a designer

Whoever hotter than me

I probably find them inside of me

Connected, I probably supply them it's eeeeeasy[Chorus][Verse 2:]

The product is like Prada

A lotta shottas is stretchy

Until you tired of findin' time to ride a bitch out of liars

Y'all retired your guns just cause you signed a deal

I'm the Youth Fountain on Truth Mountain on Honest Hill

Who's countin'?

I'm tryin' to build beyond a mill

Don't call me seven nine's cause I'm tryin' to find a bill(ion)

True is, who is down to kill

Old school like a Buick Bonneville

Suicide, do a lot of pills

You ain't got to kill

Beef is easy to me bitch

Guns, grams, get 'em, got 'em all, strict G shit

Honestly, round 'em up, found 'em slumped

Down to buck, llama tuck

Grind till you tired of us

I'm on your head like a Yamaka[Chorus][Outro:]

I'm gonna tell y'all niggas right now. Number one

Quit jockin' my motherfuckin' fresh. Number two

If you ain't feelin' me...you a fuckin' corn dog

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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