

# New Clothes

## Jeezy

If they ever ask you why you weigh them O's  
Tell them mufuckas to buy some brand new clothes  
Only one way to go and get them hoes  
Fall up in this bitch in some brand new clothes  
Grandma used to tell me boy you love that mall  
Catch me bouncing through this bitch new socks, new drawers  
My niggas breaking down pounds I'm talkin' straight elbows  
I'm 'bout to make a play and go and get some brand new clothesAs fresh as I is baby as fine as you are  
I think you been in the dark girl what you need is a star  
Thanks to the fork and the recipe I'm a local celebrity  
Plus I got all this creed on so you probably smelling me  
Yeah I look like a fed charge 'bout to catch me a felony  
Boy you look like some money man in the mirror be tellin' me  
They say boy how you feel, I say as good as I'm looking  
This fresh it should be a crime, read his Mirandas and book 'em  
A million dollars for bail, tell the judge go to Hell  
As you see beat the case then I got back to my mail  
They had ya boy in the county, bologna sandwiches sick  
When I stepped out that county boy, I was fresh then a bitchIf they ever ask you why you weigh them O's  
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I'm 'bout to make a play and go and get some brand new clothesThat shit that they tryna do, look I already done  
it  
What the fuck they gone run 'cause I already run it  
Let's just keep it 100, let's just keep it a buck  
If it come out my mouth you know that shit adding up  
And the way that I'm feeling I might just fuck up the re-up  
Just know they won't touch my feet if them shits don't cost a G up  
Baby shoes is a stack and my belt is a rack  
You know you ain't even goin' out, you got fresh for the trap  
Some nigga die 'bout this paper because they can't live without it  
Swear that shit make a local nigga buy something exotic  
Just know that I blew a check, so I can get me some love  
Just make it part like the Red Sea when I walk in the club

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