## **Doe Boy Fresh**

## Three 6 Mafia (Feat. Chamillionaire)

Yeah, Hypnotize Minds, Three 6 Mafia Academy Award winners, what? Chamillionaire, we stronger then ever, for real The last 2 off, goin', it's goin' down I stay doe boy, doe, doe, doe boy fresh Yeah, now what it is, boy? Doe boy, doe, doe, doe boy fresh Yeah, now what it is, boy? Doe boy, doe, doe, doe boy fresh Yeah, now what it is, boy? Doe boy, doe, doe, doe boy fresh Yeah, now what it is, boy? Another day, another dollar, another night to make a hoe holler I pop her cherry, then I pop my collar Pop brand new tags off a brand new clothes Brush my hair back and kick the hoe out the door Flip a quarter, see which ride I'm pullin' out the garage While it's transmitters in the bump of my barge Pull a pack out as if my body ever sinned 10 o'clock at night but my day just begin 07 Murcielago with the wings out I usually never drive it but I heard the hoes out Fresher than a mint leaf, smellin' like a coca leaf Center of attention, hoe smilin' 'coz they posted I stay doe boy, doe, doe boy fresh Yeah, now what it is, boy? Doe boy, doe, doe, doe boy fresh Yeah, now what it is, boy? Doe boy, doe, doe, doe boy fresh Yeah, now what it is, boy? Doe boy, doe, doe, doe boy fresh Yeah, now what it is, boy? Man, these kids know how I get my grands Tryna snatch it? Better switch ya plans Pull a stack out my Dickies pants And slap a hater with my business hand Keep a spare for that clip that jams Money like Mike and a pimp like can Put some chromes under that big sedan

## And I'm pimpin' better than Xzibit can

And then you're impressed of how my hair lookin' Aquafina clear If you don't like it, come dispute it, do your best to disappear Yeah, you know what it is, don't call me Chamillionaire Now the world gotta address me as the 'Hustla of the Year' I demand some respect, I'm demandin' respect Or I'm commandin' that canon through that dam, that's the chest Ain't no hustler or another on the planet as fresh So when I lift up my royal hand, my pinky ring shake your pecks I stay doe boy, doe, doe boy fresh Yeah, now what it is, boy? Doe boy, doe, doe, doe boy fresh Yeah, now what it is, boy? My cars inside peanut butter, outside jelly Flicker 26 is drankin', drankin' with my celly We takin' real orders, talkin' coke in that telly We choppin' up the doe like a butcher in the deli You know that purple kush leave your clothes all smelly But if you slangin' pounds, then your pockets should be swelly I'm ballin' 'til I'm fallin' just like that movie 'Belly' I'm always stayin' strapped for you niggas that be petty Toe the 9, 9, 9, on the grind, grind, grind I shine, shine, jewelry blind, blind, blind The time, time, yes, it's prime, prime, prime I'm takin' no retracts 'coz it's mine, mine, mine, nigga I stay doe boy, doe, doe boy fresh Yeah, now what it is, boy? Doe boy, doe, doe boy fresh Yeah, now what it is, boy? Doe boy, doe, doe, doe boy fresh Yeah, now what it is, boy? Doe boy, doe, doe, doe boy fresh Yeah, now what it is, boy? I stay fresh, fresh, fresh, fresh I stay fresh, fresh, fresh I stay fresh, fresh, fresh, fresh I stay fresh, fresh, fresh I stay fresh, fresh, fresh, fresh I stay fresh, fresh, fresh

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I stay fresh, fresh, fresh, fresh