

# Baby Boy

## "Naw Meen"

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[Intro:]

Say fresh we goin back home on this one right here ya  
heard me

See the ladies was buckin from left to right

And the dudes was thuggin from side to side

It was a bum, bum bum, bum, bum bum snap

And a ickeh ickeh fresh and i added a clap

1, 2 baby boy test the mic

And get the party jumpin for the rest of the night

[Chorus:]

Homie I'm so fresh and I'm so clean

My wrist on bling with a fresh Soly

3 Hundred dolla jeans with a grill on bean

With a bundle in my jeans and its real homie

Naw meen ay ay naw meen [x4]

[Verse 1:]

I step up in the club lookin freshin than them other

Ice so bright make ya eyes stevie wonder

Way down under at the bottom of the boot

I just gotta keep it real I just gotta speak

the truth (speak the truth)

I'll floss on you bitches doin 90 on the free

gettin lost on you bitches

If you less than 500 ima boss on you bitchez

Hustle hustle real hard rick ross on you bitchez

If ya carrots aint high I dont wanna see ya jewelry

Cuz my shit shinny and ya'll be all blurry

I had to get up on ya I had to do my thing

Cuz I's so fresh and I's so clean

[Chorus]

Homie I'm so fresh and I'm so clean

My wrist on bling with a fresh Soly

3 Hundred dolla jeans with a grill on bean

With a bundle in my jeans and its real homie

Naw meen ay ay naw meen [x4]

[Verse 2:]

I'm back up in the spot, cleaner than a whistle

Count my diamonds on my neck homeboy not no

crystals

Nigga im the shit better pass me the tissue

Red monkeys on my ass baby boy its official (its official)

I'll rock on you bitchez and my sickas dont stop

Ima watch on you bitchez

Big rims big truck gon' go knock on you bitchez

It's goin down right now yung joc on you bitchez

If you aint countin stacks you aint fly like me

If you aint roll in the deck you cant ride with

me

Niggaz spit to spare clean neva eva trufflin

Holla at my nigga Sol cuz the nigga on bling  
[Chorus]

Homie I'm so fresh and I'm so clean

My wrist on bling with a fresh Soly

3 Hundred dolla jeans with a grill on bean

With a bundle in my jeans and its real homie

Naw meen ay ay naw meen [x4]  
[Verse 3:]

Walkin everywhere dustin off myself

Time to flawn on you bitchez time to show my wealth

Got a loft that I bought got a condo in new york

Spendin buku money but i gotta play it smart (play it smart)

I'm high maintain on you bitchez in a different

kind of whip switchin lanes on you bitchez

And I know you niggaz hear I do my thang on you

bitchez

I like my beat down low like the king on you

bitchez

If ya cars dont cost about 80, 90 thousand

Cuz my whips cost more than some of ya'll houses

I got my grill and high bean with a fresh white

tee and I'm still so fresh, nawmeen?  
[Chorus]

Homie I'm so fresh and I'm so clean

My wrist on bling with a fresh Soly

3 Hundred dolla jeans with a grill on bean

With a bundle in my jeans and its real homie

Naw meen ay ay naw meen [x4]

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