

Demetri Yates

"Mrs. Fresh"

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(Intro)

Girls

Aaah, it's rapper DJY, aah, we love u DJY,

(Intro)

Demetri

That's nice.

(Verse 1)

OK, there she go, lookin like the owner of fashion,

Then I'm asking,

Wat u want, she said love and passion,

& I can tell later on that we gone be clashing,

And from the looks of it, I aint the only one stacking,

She gets a ten, but she aint gettin no clappin,

Just me tappin,

On them baby ohats, then she sit in my lap and,

something happened.

Stripped her down,

Nothing but victoria secret,

That expensive,

So I gotta have her drippin like the waterhose leaking.

And I'm gone be hittin her so hard like a scorpion

stinging.

Yeah they talking, but gets no reply,

Cuz she with mrs.fresh,

Getting diamionds clean out the mine,

(Chorus)

Ok, there she go (posing) my mrs fresh

Gotta have her body(exposing)

Up, get ready, I'm bout to pull out them trojans,

Gotta have u bustin wide open,

Now I'm focus,

Apple bottoms (coming off)

Ear - rings (coming off)

Bra and panies (coming off)

Everything coming off

[2x]

(2nd verse)

Ooooh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.
Girl do ya thang,
High heels, diamond rings,

Gucci bag, u must be modeling.
Look at them fat jeans, & I love ya freshness,
Them hoes can't be testin,
This dime, she rich, but she aint preppin,
She straight from the hood, use dem heels for a
weapon,
But she aint from the hills,
From that place were niggaz use techs and,
Pop, pop, pop, u dead in a second.
But she a survivor,
I see her moving on up,
But imma take her higher,
I'm here all day, wanting to fulfill her desire,
And I know she aint a slut, cuz I didn't have to buy her,
Nothing, plus she say I flow hard,
Shen't frotin, she said she'll give me a blow job,
Them haters aint nothing, cuz they don't got no cards,
How they stutin, them shoes don't even go hard,
I'm platinum, yall plastic,
And she my apples, where my basket,

(Chorus)

Ok, there she go (posing) my mrs fresh
Gotta have her body(exposing)
Up, get ready, I'm bout to pull out them trojans,
Gotta have u bustin wide open,
Now I'm focus,

Apple bottoms (coming off)
Ear - rings (coming off)
Bra and panies (coming off)
Everything coming off
[3x]

(Ending)

Yeah, Mr.Fresh has found the one for him, yeah. Owwww,
(my Mrs.fresh)

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