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Grits "Fresh"

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I think im going out cause im feeling

Fresh

Fresh

Fresh

Fresh

Oww

I think im going out cause im feeling (fresh)

I feel a little bit

Fresh

And my fit look

Fresh

And my whip look

Fresh

And my kicks look

Fresh

I can make you say

Oww

I think im going out cause im feeling

(bonafide)

Out the plastic with it no tags logos so gone and classic fitted levis and polos

They think im riding dirty because im whipping right They see the dyness with me hommie thatÂ's a wife Feeling something like a blessing in disguise

When you open up your eyes and your dream has come alive

Fine ride on my pivot others dressed up hard to fit it (?) All I know is going hard get it off and get it get it (get it get it)

Motor city boys (fresh)

River city raised (fresh)

Coffee county roots

Music city paid

Trusting in the lord every time he give a day

ItÂ's the least that I can do cause he met me on my way

Said you got to be fresh (fresh)

If you want to be fresh (fresh)

And chose you before you hit the womb to be fresh (fresh)

Now im fine tune enter the room they say fresh

And I think im going out cause im feeling

(And I think im going out cause im feeling)

I feel a little bit

Fresh

And my fit look

Fresh

And my whip look

Fresh

And my kicks look

Fresh

I can make you say

Oww (I just like to look good, donÂ't be mad at me, do not be mad)

I think im going out cause im feeling

I feel a lot bit

Fresh

My cologne smell

Fresh

And my fit look

Fresh

And my kicks look

Fresh

I can make you say

Oww (life goes on, sexy with a toothpick)

I think im going out cause im feeling

(coffee)

These simple suckas think we lucky huh

So potent they turning yellow and floating

When we approaching we call em rubber ducky

The mirror image of you counterparts

Hope to saturate flood the market with your foolishness and drown the arts

Talking underhanded I donÂ't understand it

Extraterrestrial looking at me like im from another planet

They scream like mike and janet

Hard to conceal and cover up hide it keep it quiet the raging hate thatÂ's leaking at it

Poisons the whole batch (oww)

Bake the bread from scratch

binyn to the mind (oww) realign I wrote the rhyme but thereÂ's a catch

who making sense of it

might be allowed to look the part

they rather sit and judge the art overlooking our heart

man its just too much to expound upon

too busy bringing sexy backward Justin busting is what

my mind is on

letting the haters have it im advent what type of time im on

standing on a island of greatness whenever im alone and now im so

(and I think im going out cause im feeling) fresh

I feel a little bit

Fresh

And my whip look

Fresh

And my kicks look

Fresh

I can make you say

Oww

Teling all my people

I think im going out cause im feeling

I feel a lot bit

Fresh

My cologne smell

Fresh

And my fit look

Fresh

And my kicks look

Fresh

I can make you say

Oww

To everybody

I think im going out cause im feeling

(bonafide)

Fresher then prince perm and will in the 80Â's Like babies thatÂ's just born at the moment im the greatest

Got haters who test run and say that im overrated So I leave em like xy shoot em a lil paper

Tell heaven forgive me cause I was more then they can take

And then I split it in half for em eating their little cake Tell coffee go easy on em speaking the last eight Broad the water with caffeine keep the haters away

Like

(coffee)

Ya boy

Suffered my own death

The modern jones & cater

Take a closer peak into the seekers that we suppose to keep

Cat got out a bag (yea)

Rumors swirl whirl cause we let it twirl

Covered uncovered destiny without a dad (huh)

When days open up (yea) (fresh)

And like the fetus start to eat us for son set treat us

gangsta so we loking up (west coast)

Ghosting out by the ocean

We slow motion

Sip the potion

So fresh ya ashy in need of lotion

Cause we keep it so

Fresh

Im looking so

Fresh

Look at me im so

Fresh

DonÂ't be mad im sooooo

Fresh

Oww

And I think im going out cause im feeling

I feel a little bit

Fresh

And my fit look

Fresh

And my whip look

Fresh

And my kicks look

Fresh

I can make you say

Oww

I think im going out cause im feeling

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