

Gucci Mane

"Freshman"

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[Hook:]

I remember when I was a freshman
You would think that this style address me no
You can't tell me never how to dress bitch

I'm the freshest nigga ever think I'm fresh bitch
Bring some ice 'cause I need some refreshments
My nigga don't pull up unless all 4
We get money bitch honey don't be stressin
Don't call on me unless you know to dress bitch

[Verse 1:]

My bitch is so fly man she so jazzy
Everything you see she be smashing
She classier than a bitch but she gets nasty
If I don't get money I know she trash me down
I give it to her she don't got to ask me
I'm sipping lean my voice is kind of raspy
I try leave than I meet her at the classy
Who's passing kush but then I let her pass me
Is you married baby hope don't mind you ask me
I told her I hate haters with a passion
Hang with me I can put you up on fashion
You finally have her now you just so damn on fashion
You coordinate it good you need to try this matching
I got that gasoline pack I swear I do you nasty
She told me fuck that shit 'cause baby I'm acrobatic
And I can suck that dick 'cause I know you like that

[Hook:]

I remember when I was a freshman
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[Verse 2:]

Fly care, bitches love to see me in fly kit

Rocking time for hoe stand in line for my encore
The teacher love to see me coming right on the
chalkboard
Tracked up from here to toe 'cause I need diamonds
Hoes got a crush on the player, either he's smiling
At a dope boy freshman in a PVC letterman
Pharaoh go more broke, Versace Medusa sell some
Loue Vuitton duffle, a hundred k bring them benjis in
I'm a fucking freshman in the same carter crunch bone
in
OG bad as viking, I'm only throwing the forges on him
Fucking out the locker all the hoes say they voting for
me
Going nr. 9 they said they love the fucking aroma on
me

[Hook:]

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