

Heavy D "Get Fresh Hev"

Visit "[Get Fresh Hev](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Get fresh Hev
(Say what)
And do the beatbox
(Say what)

Get fresh Hev
And do the beatbox
(Aight)
Get fresh Hev
And do the beatbox

Get fresh Hev
(Check me out)
And do the beatbox
(No doubt)
Get fresh Hev
(Check me out)
And do the beatbox
(Check me out)

Get fresh Hev
(Say what)
And do the beatbox
(Say what, no doubt)
Get fresh Hev
And do the beatbox

Midnight, candlelights, hot wax drips on ya back
Dom P, empty, Cristal it's on it's way I don't play
I'm dead serious, ayyo I mean this
Straight up ugly faces in exotic places

My erotic taste is, outrageous, upstages
The bravest of lovers, but this one's overweight
Waterbed, now get it straight, Sade' CD, killin' me
softly
You know Victoria's Secrets but speak it cause you want
me

DK, PJ's, BKNY is where you stay
Always lookin' lovely when you walk around my way
My boo be crispy, forever jiggy, forever with me

Half Puerto Rican, ay papi, ay mami

Get fresh Hev, and do the beatbox
(No doubt)

Get fresh Hev, and do the beatbox
(No question)

Get fresh Hev, and do the beatbox
(No doubt)

Get fresh Hev, and do the beatbox
(No question)

3 A.M. creeper, crawler, official baller
Hit me on my beeper, this is word to my sneaker
This shorty's dynamite, she's a shook one from
Brooklyn
But I represent the Vernon
(The Vernon?)
Yeah money-earnin'

Now 4th Street park after dark is dangerous
Might get clapped, if you look strange to us
My main objective is to check, the sex
The Rolex, the lucci, Versace, Coogi, Gucci

Chicks dig me, no question, chicks love me, no doubt
They be all up in my house nigga, now what's that all
about?
Here's what I like, 138, that's 69 twice in one night
Who's jiggy, Heav' Diggy, no question
My sessions in sex, leave the honeys perplexed
And I don't mean no disrespect but keep it warm and
get ya freak on

Get fresh Hev, and do the beatbox
(No doubt)

Get fresh Hev, and do the beatbox
(No question)

Get fresh Hev, and do the beatbox
(No doubt)

Get fresh Hev, and do the beatbox
(No question)

Well it's that big kid, with the gold front grill 600 Benz
Low pros, chrome rims, Manhattan condominium
Now I imagine scoopin' dime pieces at beauty
pageants
Protect your fertile, sex convertible, Lex and Rolex

Content, on how to get G's, I know thieves and
criminals

Buff thugs who show love, back rubs from dimes and

dub

Hotties with narcotic bodies, my style is urgent
A rap merchant, a major player with flavor

Well it's the H E, you see me, A V Y, that be me
The dress code a pain, some things never change, huh
I stay with bigness, sir jigness, who's in this
I win this hand's down, I get down for this crown

Get fresh Hev, and do the beatbox
(No doubt)

Get fresh Hev, and do the beatbox
(No question)

Get fresh Hev, and do the beatbox
(No doubt)

Get fresh Hev, and do the beatbox
(No question)

Get fresh Hev, and do the beatbox
(No doubt)

Get fresh Hev, and do the beatbox
(No question)

Get fresh Hev, and do the beatbox
(No doubt)

Get fresh Hev, and do the beatbox
(No question)

Visit [Heavy D](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.