

**Jesse & Joy****"FRESH"**

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FRESH!

Yeah, Yeah! Back in the days you know how they used to say FRESH!

Well I'm bringing it up to the present. That's right!  
It goes F R E S H ? For Real Everything Spit's Hype!  
Yeah, Yeah! Know what I'm sayin! Check it out!

Check my heat signature ? I'm burnin' through the oxygen

The V and symphonic melodies are perfect compliments

I can get you movin' in your truck or your sarcophagus  
Cuz I wake the dead clawin' out to reach the top again  
Opposite of single-celled invertebrate degenerate  
Once I take the title there's no way that I'll surrender it  
Rock your Amadeus with Beethoven-backed breaks  
And victorious vocab- here's a little taste

F R E S H ? That's right!

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Ole' Ole' Ole' ? heads ring for days

From my eloquent display the human-Cirque du Soleil  
Reparte' with my people? Rock the church and the steeple

An exceptionally stimulated state is how I leave you  
Breeze through like the finest Stradivarius

The mic and I are thunderous like Gods in chariots

Spill the wine like Dionysus for the departed

My lyrics journey from my heart kid to lands uncharted

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For Real Everything's Spits Hype  
I'm more complex than the skin cells creating my  
complexion  
I can have you trippin' even without misdirection  
The fruits of your labor never pass the V's inspection  
Not even Eminem or Asher Roth have my inflection  
Natives know I'm wonderful, Germans say I'm  
wunderbar  
Latins love this virtuoso mar-a-vill-o-  
So what's a goon or goblin? My presence is gargantuan  
Haters brag but my braggadocio's enrapturin'

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Lyrical-genius, even MENSA knows I'm off the charts  
You could pass the MCAT, for me that's just the start  
Contemplatin' the millennium like Stephen Hawkins  
Lookin' down the ladder - all the other MC's jockin'  
So I slide through with an IQ so high  
My name should be etched on each future Nobel Prize  
So that's it. Now it's all said and done  
I might have a couple problems but my flow ain't one.

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