King Arut "Fresh"

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Shhh (I'm Fresh) U-Huh Cuz I'm Fresh U-huh (Yep) Got My Fresh White Tee (Yep) Got My Fresh White Kicks Cuz All Of Dis Is My Type Shit Urkkk... Hold On... Ya Bitch Love Me We don't Even Have To Meet But If I Run Into Her Believe Me I Will Do Her And If That Bitch Is Crazy Believe I Will Sue Her Got Some Hungry Ass Lawyers That Would Eat Ass Her Up And Chew Her And Spite Her Out I don't Know How You Love Her I Wish I Never Knew Her Cuz Shawty Right Der Will Never Get To Me

But the tourists come down and spend too many dollars,

And no matter how you change it, it will still be ours, cuz when money in trouble bitch he want da same thing cuz nigga imma ride wit dem muthafuckas cuz they try to be like me so dey get in plane and fly away home cuz I'm fresh (what homles)

I'm fresh (come on) cuz I'm fresh (come on) yall hoes wanna nigga like me cuz I'm fresh (come on)

When dat soilder Come back he gonna Get a money call Jockin on dem haterz Man cuz dey look like a Fuckin wyclef clan cuz I'm fresh (come on) We rich sue us Snitch leave em Bitch sue us Pushin up daisies, roses, petunias Weights, funerals, service, communion Cuz I'm fresh I only be fuckin with niggas that's earnin with me

If you try then you gon die, on fire, cuz I'm so high watch how we burn this city cuz I'm fresh (come on) last time We livin in a whirlpool u gotta eat or get ate

And you look like bait

Don't u stick one hand over the gate

This dog treat u niggas just like steak... dinner

I'm that nigga take a break

My fuck up is a perfect mistake... I'm great

Murder renegade music my flow stupid cuz I'm fresh

I'm hotta than the mother fuckin hot boys reunion...

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