

Rick Ross

"I'm Fresh"

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DJ Drama talking:

Barack Odrama, I'm so fresh,
I choose my vehicle for the day,
Dependin' on which Gangsta Grillz mixtape I've got in
the CD Changer.

Mike Jones chorus:

I'm fresh (I'm fresh), I'm fresh (I'm fresh),
I'm fresh (I'm fresh), From my head to my toe I'm fresh
(I'm fresh), I'm fresh (I'm Fresh),
I'm fresh (I'm fresh). I'm fresh every time I step
Outside, 745 22s on my ride,
I'm fresh, in the hood they call Me a star,
(incomprehensible), I'm fresh every time I step
Outside,
745 22s on my ride, I'm fresh,
in the hood they call Me a star,
(incomprehensible), I'm fresh,
from my head to my Toe, I'm fresh,
candy put on an '84, I'm fresh,
I'm fresh, I'm Fresh, I'm fresh,
I'm fresh, from my head to my toe,
I'm fresh, I'm fresh, I'm fresh,
I'm fresh, I'm fresh, from my head to my Toe,
I'm fresh, I'm fresh, I'm fresh.

Rick Ross verse 1:

The World so cold, nigga left shafp (?
) , as I count cheese, I'm Like look at this rap,
niggas got jokes, bitch I got money,
and I Got dope, damn right I got funny,
black Murcilag racin' like the Grand Prix,
got a racist cop chasin' me in a Grand Prix,
they Wanna jam me, ya understand me?
Movin' yams I'm the Mayor of Miami,
I'm a fat mack, not Soulja Slim,
may he rest in Peace I gotta throw it up for him,
black Mack 11, got it outta 2 11,
she wanna do a man, you know I gave that hoe a
seven,
You don't want drama, unless you mean Drama,

betta bring Dollas, and I mean commas,
oh you got problems? We don't Use condoms,
yea you fucked up, Gunplay shot 'em.

Mike Jones chorus:

I'm fresh (I'm fresh), I'm fresh (I'm fresh),
I'm fresh (I'm fresh), From my head to my toe I'm fresh
(I'm fresh), I'm fresh (I'm Fresh),
I'm fresh (I'm fresh), I'm fresh (I'm fresh),
I'm fresh (I'm fresh), I'm fresh (I'm fresh).

Trick Daddy verse 2:

They wanna know how a nigga so hood,
could look so damn Good, I wear a new pair of J's,
damn near every other day,
I Got a couple pair of dem thousand dolla jeans,
but mostly I'm In a Dickie and a tee,
and every pocket fulla nothin' but them B's,
and the diamonds in the watch,
rings and chains, bling, My Chevy bleeds a mean
candy
green, and the inside's the Color of some good
crimpin'
weed, the Gucci shades was Made to hide the eye,
in the hard top 7 tre, or the drop top '7 5,
I look good when I donk ride.
Don't I? Them Dub Deuces got My shit sittin' just right,
I should get Sky Miles the way I fly By 'em,
boy sit down, park that shit now,
don't start no shit Now, my shit fasta nigga I'm ready
for Nigga National.

Mike Jones chorus:

I'm fresh (I'm fresh), I'm fresh (I'm fresh),
I'm fresh (I'm fresh), From my head to my toe I'm fresh
(I'm fresh), I'm fresh (I'm Fresh),
I'm fresh (I'm fresh), I'm fresh (I'm fresh),
I'm fresh (I'm fresh), I'm fresh (I'm fresh).
I'm fresh (I'm fresh), I'm fresh (I'm fresh),
I'm fresh (I'm fresh), from my head to my toe I'm Fresh
(I'm fresh), I'm fresh (I'm fresh),
I'm fresh (I'm fresh), I'm fresh (I'm fresh),
I'm fresh (I'm fresh), I'm fresh (I'm fresh).

Beat fades out and Drama talking

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