MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## **Yung Joc** "Brand New"

Visit "Brand New" on MotoLyrics.com

Yung joc, sup? What it do nephew You know what it is All brand new \*\*\*

**MotoLyrics** 

It ain't my fault (It's not my fault partna) That everythin' you get is used (You, you, you prolly can't help that, that, you know) And I buy all my \*\*\* brand new

(I don't have a problem with spendin' the money, you know) When I walk into the room they choose (I mean, I'm Yung Joc man, come on) 'Cause they know my whips, my ice is brand new

From my fitted down to my shoes I enter the room and your \*\*\* might choose Look me up and down from my head to toe They point the exit, then I tell 'em let's go

S5 don't forget the fifty What it cost me? About a hundred fifty Damn what's this, why so sticky? That's good Kush, would'a cost ya 'bout a hundred fifty

Still on another level, still brand new Lookin' at the sky through that panoramic view She say she like my jeans, even like my sneaks That's the new Gucci's, 500 a piece

I make her smile and I smile back Check the doors, Caddy-stones ya, I bought that Baby, we can go to Paris or Toronto Brand new shades whose that [Incomprehensible]

It ain't my fault (It's not my fault partna) That everythin' you get is used (You, you, you prolly can't help that, that, you know) And I buy all my \*\*\* brand new

(I don't have a problem with spendin' the money, you know) When I walk into the room they choose (I mean, I'm Yung Joc man, come on) 'Cause they know my whips, my ice is brand new

Never drive the same car twice You still buyin' chains, I'm in there chippin' ice You know, is it real or fake, how much a killa make? I'm 'bout ownin' somethin', ya dig, real estate

I'm in the '08 Escalade with brand new Gucci shades I'm flangin' it and singin' it while stayin' up for days You know my entourage, I does it extra large Blue bezels for my nizzles, double what you charge

So whenever you see me, you know I'm Fresh2Death French tip on my nails and now my hair is fresh In some brand new clothes with some brand new hoes Is that Phantom doors on that brand new Rolls

On another level, blue rose petals And when I walk the block, I make everybody wanna talk a lot To brag and boast that ain't my style, to high signin' and profile I'd rather blow a pound with my pound and do what you say

It ain't my fault (It's not my fault partna) That everythin' you get is used (You, you, you prolly can't help that, that, you know) And I buy all my \*\*\* brand new

(I don't have a problem with spendin' the money, you know) When I walk into the room they choose (I mean, I'm Yung Joc man, come on) 'Cause they know my whips, my ice is brand new

I let her fantasize, yeah, I'm a fantasy, me She couldn't fathom us \*\*\* on top of phantom seats Now, we worldwide speakin' different languages [Incomprehensible], now, can ya hang with it

I'm a boss girl, you lookin' for a job \*\*\* me on your lunch break and you're sure to star Get a raise when that brain keep me in a daze Custom made suede Gucci shoes, I'm on another page And my money so long, my money so long I swear my money so long, ain't lyin' Murciélagos, just for the car doors This the main event, those \*\*\* is side shows

Where I reside, oh, you consider the side oh Ashtray and peanuts, it's time to slide Where I reside, you consider the side Ashtray and the peanuts it's time you slide

It ain't my fault (It's not my fault partna) That everythin' you get is used (You, you, you prolly can't help that, that you know) And I buy all my \*\*\* brand new

(I don't have a problem with spendin' the money, you know) When I walk into the room they choose (I mean, I'm Yung Joc man, come on) 'Cause they know my whips, my ice is brand new

[Incomprehensible] Yung Joc, what it do nephew All brand new, dat boi

(And I buy all my \*\*\* brand new)
I'm gonna smoke on out like that there
(When I walk into the room they choose)
I'm gonna jump off in this brand new car I got
This brand new shoes, this brand new outfit
This brand new sack of \*\*\* I got

(It ain't my fault) Now, I'm lookin' a this \*\*\* Like oh ya I'm actin' all brand new I don't even know you, for real That's the business See ya, see ya, see ya

(Brand new) It ain't my fault (When I) It ain't my fault (They choose) It ain't my fault ('Cause they know my whips, my ice) Everythin' you got is used

(Is brand new)

That's a used chain \*\*\* had that chain on like 4 years ago There some used shoes you got Your automobile is used

\*\*\* you don't even, all that \*\*\*
Your, your, your \*\*\* is used too \*\*\*
Yeah, it's all hood though
It ain't my fault
We just gonna keep doin' it
So brand new '07, yeah

Visit <u>Yung Joc</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.