Traphik "I'm Fresh"

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Yea man
I'm telling you I don't know why
but it seems like
Every time I go somewhere
Peoples is always starring at me, giving me dirty looks
And I got to thinking about it, and i realized why, why
You wanna know why
Tell em, tell em
Let me tell you why

I'm fresh
I'm the fliest dude around
other cats wanna try but I shoot em down
I stay lookin fly sky blue to ground,
now turn this shit up cuz its the newest sound

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Everywhere I go the same thing I hear "Where you get them kicks, where you buy yo gear?" They keep the fit from top to bottom Them kicks on your wish list Ya I got em Fresh out the oven like a batch of cookies Exclusive jeans with a matchin hoodie All eyes on me like a big ass shakin Make everyone stop like the sound of glass breakin I ain't takin names or takin checks But, my objective, is to break your neck I stay flyin high, like Jamaican jets I'm more then just dressin im like bacon bits Whether in nikis, vans, or Adidas Nobody does quite like me das so if your girl looked and believe she was Don't be mad homie It's simply because..

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When I do what i do Peoples stop in they tracks Rewind they face and watch the play back My shoes shine like rims on a mayback And your kicks are kinda dusty Kinda like an A track A lot of yall cats wanna do it like me Spend your whole check on a pair of nikies Walk around the mall in a dingy white tee Thinkin that you fly, but not quitesy You can spend all your cheese and be a high beast Yea a couple shoe heads they might skeet But i ain't about hype and i ain't bout riches I'm about one thing dog and that's the bitches I swagger when i strut Walk with a limp too I dress to impress just to up the pimp juice So if you in shock At that girls on my cock Just look at the invisibles and read my socks

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So don't hate on me
Just because i got what chu don't
And what you got just ain't hot
You can get to know just to name drop
But your wife will let me beat kinda like a tank top
So if you beta h or just did Nike

I ain't sharing my kicks
Just like that kid Mikey
He likes it
Alright kid i like em too
And there's a lot of little tikes that like my shoes
Everybody tuning in just like the news
You can try to dress like me if you like to lose
Now don't get it twitted i hate to admit it
But it don't mean shit just because u look fit
The clothes don't make the man
The man makes the clothes
And i can make my own clothes
And still take your hoes
So just be yourself, that's the recipe
And maybe one day you'll be as fresh as me

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I'm tellin you man
I'm the freshest prince in Long beach
Call me the new fresh prince of Long beach
Traphik you know the name

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