

New Boyz

"Really Good"

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Now let me brush off my Puma's.
This is for the early birds and the late bloomers.
My fitted and so is the boomer.
My money ain't funny, but they got a since of humor.
And everybody dies, but snitches die sooner.
Paint your shirt maroon like a Oklahoma Sooner.
I'm out of this world, lunar.
I've got cheesecake like juniors',
The coolest kid on the school yard.
Higher then a uniform skirt
I got work at home, call it homework.
I got paper in my backpack,
I know you smell me, I'm the s*** like an ex-lax.
*Diarrhea Dwayne,
Bust your f*** head, souvenir your brain.
You ain't talking about nothing,
Got your girl leaving out my house, walking out funny.
Like her legs are telling jokes,
I swear you would have thought it was like a DJ Unk
show.
And we may talk slow, your just listening fast.
Boy I'm sitting on green like piss in the grass.
Just let me know, and the grass still grow, even if you
mow.
I'm so N.O. [New Orleans],
I hope I live until I'm five hundred and four.
[Whisper]That'll be cool.

[Chorus]
Can I roll with you baby?
That'll, that'll be cool.
Maybe with the Mercedes?
That'll, that'll be cool.
With things that drive you crazy?
That'll, that'll be cool.
And if you put that ice on my body?
That'll, that'll be cool.
[Repeat 1x]

[Lil Twist]I'm so two one four, you know Twist man.
I get paper in my *dopes so bad like a mailman

So fresh, so *don't,
Head to the show.
Sitting on a white and black car with *Orealeo,
14 is so nice, my flow is so tight.
If you trying to see me leave left, go right.
Me and Wayne on the same track, Ohh I just like that.
With *Bizzile on that Cadillacs, but as sharp as a thumb
tack.
I'm so Young Money, get like Twist dude.
I can be a school boy and a "G" like Ice Cube.
Like watching Next Friday,
Move kid out of my way, it is my way, yes it is my day.
Boy, look at her, it's Young Money roll.
We just *swerve Maserati,
*But *a *coke *wadd *with *sizzle *of those from
Universal now,

I ain't talking about the label.
I'm in a different city but were connected like cable.
Ya, we go straight, seven to sable.
We put rhymes in your head, ya'll put money on the
table.
Weezy, thank you for blessing me "G."
Now all these girls steady asking me...

[Chorus]Can I roll with you baby?
That'll, that'll be cool.
Maybe with the Mercedes?
That'll, that'll be cool.
With things that drive you crazy?
That'll, that'll be cool.
And if you put that ice on my body?
That'll, that'll be cool.
[Repeat 1x]

[Lil Twist]Now wait, let me brush off my Jordans.
The ones and *the *now, *I *got *them *for *recorded.
Mr. Big Family, Young Money's on.
Plus the bus is real sharp.
Hey, *Money's *real *tall.
Yea that's right,
Ball till' we ball,
Steady grind hard.
*Young *in *the *game *of *girls,
*Showing *black *harts *and *stars.
The kid of the south runs things, they easy.
Believe me, I'm running hard Obama to Hillary.
It ain't over, got my *green *and *celery.
It's on my dice, it's on my body, *young *with *a
*felony.
Iced up,

Wayne couldn't help but notice.
He just bought a Lambo and got me a new Lotus.
Rolling, straight strolling, we hold that,
*From *(the "n" word) *some *of *when *of *dat *its
*cold *dat *when *its *cold *that *clothe *that.
Money on top, I ain't a Rockefeller,
But I hold up the rock, and then ain't nobody going
stop, me,
From doing my thing in like big talk.
On my body I can't catch a stain or something like that.
Show some *rumming(?) *cabrain(?) the harts to ever
do it,
So haters step up your game for real man.

[Chorus]Can I roll with you baby?
That'll, that'll be cool.
Maybe with the Mercedes?
That'll, that'll be cool.
With things that drive you crazy?
That'll, that'll be cool.
And if you put that ice on my body?
That'll, that'll be cool.
[Repeat 1x]

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