

AC "New Soul"

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Yo Phenom whattup, Glaze whattup?
Yo these dudes is doin a lot of commercial tracks
But they ain't doin tracks from commercials, haha

I'm a new soul, I came to this strange world
Hoping I could learn a bit 'bout how to give and take
I'm a new soul, I came to this strange world
Hoping I could learn a bit 'bout how to give and take

C'mon... I'm fresh out the box
AC, Foundation, Staten
Yeah, uhh, yeah

I know you been askin "Who's that? " I don't know this
new cat
Probably cause the dude's pockets thinner than the
new Mac
Wallet's skinny and it's too flat in fact
I ain't goin back and forth like Joey Crack and that new
pack
Stab where you at, put these raps on the new trap
I know this nigga DJ wanna scratch like a new tat
Homey see Sadaam is gone, so where my troops at?
Dudes is my dom (su sa?) they tryin to move wax
I make it bubble like hot soda, it's not over
Smoker, cop pulled me over, said I had glaucoma
I'm here you want me to leave like October
Well that shit's questionable like Barack's culture
Got some new soles, yeah I mean some kicks
Apl got the anthem, my collection's thick
Hand on the green like Twister, I don't spits a trick
I just hit, I'm "2 Legit 2 Quit"
How I collect haters, me and my boys trade 'em
I made 'em, they sayin exactly what I'm sayin verbatim
They gassed, I deflate 'em, I keep Crickets on each
arm
Our minds don't compare, you retard, I'm Geek Squad

So smart, I'm so witty, yeah
I told you I'm fresh out the box
Yeah, hit 'em with the flow

I'm in, dat Mercedes, I pass the haze and I'm
lackadaisy
Puffin 'til the cancer come and get like I'm Patrick
Swayze
The way she snack on baby's foamin from the mouth
It's like she catchin rabies,
(Damn!) These rappers need they battery changed
And these stuck up bitches have to be tamed
Mad at the game, talkin 'bout I damaged her name
Her ass is so flat, she could be in Danity Kane
That ain't a princess cut, that's a rhinestone
I treat it like a yellow cabfare, you get bucked on the
ride home
Touched like the iPhone, I'm much on my grind homes
You stuck in your time zone, I'm puttin the nine hole
Hustlin is so played out, I can't stomach it
You rappers beat it to death, I had to start vomitin
Abused it in quotes, and used it in jokes
You almost made it cool to be broke, I can't fuck with it
I had enough of it, now they walkin like they hard
Sayin they post up these chumps - must be talkin 'bout
they blog
I discard these rich snobs and Prince Charm they bitch
hard
And pitch songs 'til the new hit's gone

Yeah
Come at these dudes, puttin the eviction notice out
For that inner office emblem
Actually actually they pullin 'em right off
They left from the label, tellin 'em they DROPPED
And you replaced with, first letter, third letter
AC
Steven Tapia, whattup
C'mon, yeah yeah yeah

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