

## **Fresh Linen**

### **"Fro Grow"**

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[Intro: Mossberg Fresh]

Shout out to the Sky Boys

[HOOK: Fresh Linen]

My fro grow my doe grow  
Fro grow my doe grow  
Fro grow my doe grow  
Grow grow  
My fro grow my doe grow  
Fro grow my doe grow  
Fro grow my doe grow  
Grow grow

[Verse 1: Mossberg Fresh]

My fro big my dough big  
It's so big I dreaded up  
Breaded up so shut it up  
I just wanna stack lettuce up  
All black what the juice is  
D. Rose what the shoes is  
I can do what ever I want  
Cause I am team no kids  
Gotta keep it playa  
Game sharp like a razor  
Man my game so cold  
You' a swear I'm from the Himalayas  
Lemme talk my cool slang  
Hit a freak wit dat boomslang  
Might stroke yo boo thang  
She Chose me keep cool mayne

[Verse 1: Shaun Linen]

Bad Bitch I'll make her over  
Hot track I'll make it over  
Destiny tell Fate it's over  
We told yall we taking over  
Cooking dance no baking soda  
You can bet ya watch dat the wait is over

Got sheep's hair cause my sheeps in order  
Mary Jane for my sleep disorder  
This shits so crazy I should name it  
Mo' Money uhhh call it Wayans  
I'm in it for the Jacksons no reference to Michael  
We only make hits nigga now we're talking Michael

[HOOK]

[Verse 2: Shaun Linen]

My doe tight my fro tight  
All black on out all night  
Riding wit my Dallas chick  
I'm on purp her shape Sprite  
Livid I kill it burn off in a lemon  
For all those who say they winning  
Open ya door we came to get it  
Came to get it finish business  
Can't leave no loose ends  
Every breath I dedicate to my dividends  
And my closest friends  
East Haiti we so in here mayne  
Hair long no tattoos  
I know how these cats move  
Eye open at all times  
Prepared for that jack move

[Verse 2: Mossberg Fresh]

Jack move you heard the man  
Get ya money flicking hands up  
At the crib they flipping checks  
They tryna get they bands up  
Shout out to the Sky Boys  
They cook the beat  
I eat it up  
You' a swear I was Mike Tyson  
The way I corner the beat and beat it up  
Remember when I worked at Subway  
And I was grinding on that slave shift  
I respect what Kanye said  
When he said it felt like a slave ship  
Grew my hair my powers back  
I open up and devour tracks  
My yellow chick bringing natural back  
I'm Ray Bans to the chick wit tracks

[HOOK]

