

Rockie Fresh "Come Around"

Visit "[Come Around](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1]

Music loud, driving fast, life is just too good to crash
Speeding racing from the past, took some moments
made them last
Hustle just like Money Mitch, now I've found my niche
Authentic hustle, everything I ever did's legit
Fake shit in my rear-view, finally got a clear view
Like when you don't fall into the goopy things that
peers do
We mashing, and we refuse to slow down
Push it to the limit while I'm repping for my hometown

[Hook x2]

You see me rolling through the city man
I got my pedal on the ground
And I'll be higher than the highest plane
I got no plans of coming down

[Verse 2]

Crush the competition, sticking to the mission
Paper in my vision, I just took what I was given
All I know is progress, speeding up my process
And I doubt that there will ever be a day I am not fresh
Cause cleanliness is next to godliness
And this is his work, so it ain't no way I'll be stopping
this
I'm popping, bitch, and I hope you're enjoying watching
this
Speeding racing, make 'em have to call the cops for
this

[Hook x2]

[Outro]

I'm so high, I ain't never coming down

Visit [Rockie Fresh](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.