

## Royce Da 5'9 "Jockin My Fresh"

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Quit jockin' my fresh

[Chorus:]

Easily I approach

The microphone because I ain't no joke

Tell ya mamma to get off of my nuts

She need to quit

"Jockin' my fresh" - Jay-Z

Easily I could smoke

Your hypertone, nigga you ain't no loc

Tell your girlfriend to get off of my dick

And she need to quit

"Jockin' my fresh" - Jay-Z

[Verse 1:]

I'm on fire survival, admire you liar

Who hire, new tires, flew by you

New buyer, Brunier, the new sire

Each line, I think it's lightening

What you think is writin'

Is my ink ignitin'

I stole that from L

But I don't think it's bitin'

Beef is hidin' on side of the stage

Speakin' of fightin'

I write like I pull my pen out the side of a grenade

Imperial, serial killers in front of a mural of Dilla, Proof,

Blade

A burial crusade

Venereal, flu, A.I.D.S.

I'm sick

I'm too paid

I'm rich

I will flower a chicken like a bouchet

I'm sentimental

End up with your dental

Loose cave

Bitch we ain't Friends

I ain't Phoebe Buffay

I'm a motherfuckin' +Superstar+ like Lupe

Get a lot of vagina

Stylin' like I'm a designer

Whoever hotter than me  
I probably find them inside of me  
Connected, I probably supply them it's eeeeeasy

[Chorus]

[Verse 2:]

The product is like Prada  
A lotta shottas is stretchy  
Until you tired of findin' time to ride a bitch out of liars  
Y'all retired your guns just cause you signed a deal  
I'm the Youth Fountain on Truth Mountain on Honest Hill  
Who's countin'?  
I'm tryin' to build beyond a mill  
Don't call me seven nine's cause I'm tryin' to find a  
bill(ion)  
True is, who is down to kill  
Old school like a Buick Bonneville  
Suicide, do a lot of pills  
You ain't got to kill  
Beef is easy to me bitch  
Guns, grams, get 'em, got 'em all, strict G shit  
Honestly, round 'em up, found 'em slumped  
Down to buck, llama tuck  
Grind till you tired of us  
I'm on your head like a Yamaka

[Chorus]

[Outro:]

I'm gonna tell y'all niggas right now. Number one  
Quit jockin' my motherfuckin' fresh. Number two  
If you ain't feelin' me...you a fuckin' corn dog

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