

Midget

"Fresh To Death"

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[Midget Hook x2]

Wake up in a coffin', woke up wit' the blood on me
But that's just the Pretty Boy Swag drippin' off a me
Red belt, white briefs, approach me cautiously
Lay on the charm, but that's just a part a it
Bare all arms, boy that's just the start a it

[Midget Verse 1]

I got a fast car, but it aint a NASCAR
I'm goin' animal, like I'm Madagascar
Super star, so super, call me super Mario
Fresh to death, so def by tomorrow
(Yeah) my swag you would kill for
Call my swag suicide
20 inch rims, suicides on a newer ride
New Mercedes it take two to ride
I do my 2-step, and you two step aside
(Yeah)... this aint a cleshay
This aint my B-day
But I make more cake than party planners on replay
(Yeah)... do what you do and love it
Don't care what they say
Dreams are no budget
They in the shade
I'm in the sun lovin' it

[Midget Hook x2]

Went to sleep in a coffin', go to sleep wit' the blood on
me
But that's just the Pretty Boy Swag drippin' off a me
Red belt, white briefs, approach me cautiously
Lay on the charm, but that's just a part a it
Bare all arms, boy that's just the start a it

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