

# Dead Fresh

Philthy Rich

I'm dead fresh, fuck a cemetery  
Leave a nigga an obituary  
Shit is graphic, not fictionary  
Me and money went and got married  
Rock Versace like I'm gettin' sponsored  
Muscled up, I ain't have a sponsor  
She gon' shake that ass then drop it  
She the baddest, lil shawty got it, ooh  
You know what that stick could do to you?  
You know what the brick can do for you?  
You know what them pounds can do for you, ooh  
She gon' shake that ass then drop it  
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I don't get mad, I get motivated  
Real nigga way before the paper  
In they face you can see the hatred  
'Cause a real nigga finally made it  
Couple million in diamonds on me  
Feds wasn't up from rhymin' on it  
At the top, yeah it's kinda lonely  
But I come from Top Ramen homie  
Take it out the wrapper and bust it down  
Tell the jeweler go'n bust it down  
What it cost me, like fifty thou  
Hit the lot with two-fifty now  
All my niggas, yeah they eatin' with me  
But they used to be starvin' with me  
Nowadays you can't bargain with me  
In a foreign car with the carbon with me  
Look happiness is priceless  
Off the head, you can't type this  
In a two door, bitch you might fit  
Two Asian hoes and a white bitch  
Made a million off rap last year  
Told the bitch you can't crash here  
Told the bitch you need a papsmear  
Pussy smell like last year, it's Philthy

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Rockin' jewelry like I own a mine  
Bought a Rollie, I'ma wear a time

Lil shawty bad, goddamn she fine  
I smoke the strongest gas you can find  
I'm the freshest nigga you ever seen  
I'm a boss, gotta feed the team  
Made a million dollars from the green  
Shawty said she gonna fuck me good  
We was sellin' P's in the hood  
Tryna limit, boy I wish you would  
Fuck around and have you gone for good  
Fuck around and throw a whole hundred on 'em  
Fuck these niggas, I ain't sparing none of them  
I'm with Philthy in the Bay nigga  
Hundred rounds, who want to play nigga?  
Middle man, you in the way nigga  
She gon' shake that ass then drop it  
Ten racks nigga, in each pocket  
Designer fillin' up a nigga's closet  
Had to leave a nigga unconcious  
My niggas killer, they ain't got a conscious  
We ride around, nigga with them rockets  
I know a plug in every single state

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