

# I'm Fresh

Trae

I'm Fresh  
I'm Fresh  
Oh Yes (okay)  
Oh-O-O-I'm Fresh  
I'm Fresh (I feel like Jimi Hendrix today, nigga)  
I'm Fresh  
Oh Yes  
Oh-O-O-O (Ha ha)

Crown Hold The City Press (Crown Hold The City Press)  
Crown Hold The City Press  
Crown-Crown-Crown-Crown-Crown Hold The City Press  
Crown-Crown-Crown-Crown-Crown Hold The City Press  
(I believe I'm the most... square rounded... gangsta that slip around this m  
uthafucka)

Trae Tha Truth  
You still can find me in the hood  
Fresh to def a kind like something that'cha never seen  
But the qualities of a rock star from the heavy metal that I keep inside the  
se crown leather jeans  
Say cat don't look too close, I'm in the zone and errputed it probably be a  
bad thing  
If I hop out of Playa Mode then hit a bitch, I leave a nigga dreaming like h  
is name Martin Luther King  
I'm on this rock shit feeling like a million bucks  
Topping least status so I probably get a million sluts  
If I get the slab, niggas better give it up,  
Four-eighteens got the trip sounding like a million trucks  
I gotta swag that the hood call bad news  
Two-tris so you better watch my shoes  
I'm a star so I only rock bad juice  
Mouth full of diamonds and a body full of tattoos  
I'm so fresh

I'm Fresh, I'm Fresh, Oh Yes  
Oh-O-O-I'm Fresh  
I'm Fresh, I'm Fresh, Oh Yes  
Oh-O-O-O

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I'm a rockstar  
And it ain't black if my name don't rain  
So fly tell them niggas get they aim on  
I'm in the hood where the niggas get they bang on  
White peeder and the ABN chain on  
You outshine me bitch nigga please  
You ain't never seen a pair of jeans holds like these  
This here be the truth and it probalby goin make it no better that they bout  
to price of a nice...  
Two holes than a drop a Fraser on  
If I come around it look like a danger zone  
Talk shit these bullets will graze ya throat

I send it off and they be real nigga place ya bone  
I'm so gone ain't nobody give em the kid  
I represent for every nigga who doing the bid  
I got a look good twice, homie I am the streets  
I ain't gotta say shit that goin show what it is

I'm Fresh  
I'm Fresh, I'm Fresh, Oh Yes  
Oh-O-O-I'm Fresh  
I'm Fresh, I'm Fresh, Oh Yes  
Oh-O-O-O

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