

## Brand New

Yung Joc

Yung joc (sup)  
What it do nephew  
All brand new sh\*t

It aint my fault  
(it's not my fault partna)  
That everything you get is used  
(you prolly cant help that)  
And i buy all my sh\*t brand new  
(i dont have a problem with spending the money ya know)  
When i walk into the room they choose  
(i mean im yung joc man)  
Cuz they know my whips my ice is brand new

From my fitted down to my shoes  
I enter the room and your b\*tch might choose  
Look me up and down from my head to toe  
They point the exit then i tell em lets go  
\$5 dont forget the fifty  
What it cost me? about a hundred fifty  
Damn whats this? why so sticky  
Thats good kush woulda cost ya bout a hundred fifty  
Still on another level still brand new  
Lookin at the sky through that panaromic view  
She say she like my jeans even like my sneaks  
Thats the new guccis 500 a piece  
I make her smile and i smile back  
Check the doors caddystones ya i bought that  
Baby we can go to paris or toronto  
Brand new shades whose that

Never drive the same car twice  
You still buying chains  
Im in there chipping ice  
Ya know is it real or fake  
How much a killa make  
Im bout owning something ya digg real estate  
Im in the '08 escalade with brand new gucci shades  
Im flanging it singing it we staying up for days  
You know my entourage i does it extra large  
Blue bezels for my nizzles double what you charge  
So whenever u see me you know im fresh2death  
French tip on my nails and now my hair is fresh  
In some brand new clothes with some brand new hoes  
Is that phantom doors on that brand new rolls  
On another level blue rose petals and when  
I walk the the block i make everyone wanna talk alot  
To brag and boast that aint my style  
To high signing and profile  
I'd rather blow a pound with my pound and do what you say

I let her fantasize  
Im a fanstay  
She couldnt fathom us f\*cking on top of phantom seats  
Now we worldwide speaking different laguages  
??  
Now can ya hang with it

Im a boss girl you looking for a job  
F\*ck me on your lunch break and you're sure to star  
Get a raise when that brain keep me in a daze  
Custom made suede gucci shoes im on another page  
And my money so long  
My money so long  
I sware my money so long  
Versalagos just for the car doors  
This the main event those niggers is side shows  
Where i reside oh you consider the side oh  
Ashtray and peanuts its time to slide off  
Where i reside oh you consider the side oh  
Ashtray and peanuts its time you slide off

Yung joc what it do nephew  
All brand new sh\*t  
Dat boi  
Im gonna smoke on out like that dere  
Im gonna jump off in this brand new car i got  
Brand new shoes brand new outfit  
This brand new sac of chronic i got  
Now im lookin a this b\*tch like oh ya im acting all brand new  
I dont even know you fo real  
Thats the business  
See ya

It aint my fault  
It aint my fault  
It aint my fault  
Everything you got is used  
Thats a used chain  
Nigga had that chain on like 4 years ago  
There some used shoes you got  
Your automobile is used  
Nigga you dont even...all that shit nigga  
Your b\*tch is used too nigga  
Yeah it's all hood though  
It aint my fault  
We just gonna keep doing it  
So brand new  
'07