Az, Make Me!

I aint goin nowhere, Ima be here til 2030 ya'll can bet that..

classic material my mojos back im loco no sunoco the flow show dat the hood kno do fo do lo ima solo cat fly photos no polo i throw those back ??? my scuffed soldier boots that holds no gat gotta crew of lil homies for that.. where the love at? still standin i aint strung on crack still handle it like Pun on tracks so check me out ya'll street of philly was born willy arms is chilly neck froze, fresh clothes, the specs is silly ?? for really, war like the lord Achilles Im too illy, worth more than half a billi So please feel my im direct effect and since a kid at fresh ? I've been fresh til death

You know what it is.. ayo Fresh come on man, it's how we do it.. let's resurrect the hood ya heard?

The coke game is a regular, the stacks uneven Pimp game's still cellular, but rap I'm eatin' Used to pitch packs in streets Took it to the next level hard face watch made by Patti Philipe Jars of dro the chalk just added to beef Bars stay hot with raps thats grabbin the beats Double nickle deep down in the bucket seats Yatch match the Rolli, where my fuckin freaks? Flow fast and gawdy with chinchilla minx Hoes trash they? and cant barely? Ma we can take it to another life level Somethin like whole diamond round ya ice bezel I heard a few niggas hatin on your nice fellow But did they know your range cherry and ya ice yellow I holla at you neccessary when it's nice hello It's Fresh, 50 bricks nigga on my grind level

Ayo A talk to these niggas.. you know we poor but cop chilly wrists niggas.. stackin chips niggas.. a

Been locked in since them wally moccassins and them drop top bm's ya'll shoulda cock blocked me then
Now a dime later haters try n box me in
But like Iverson i skip hop to the rim back spin whip wop fake cock it again It's understood I'm the hood Hitchcock with a grin

Came in the spot wit 6 bad brawds, lift Jag doors Never too gawdy but my wrist wrapped raw Flip packs of raw, slick black valor Reacquainted with rap now we rip half of these tours Pull up at the summer league games Ashton Mar's Hopped out the whip prada shit straps and all The crack game is back so its fresh to ball 330 hard top cherry red bar watch I handle pop niggas CL split top so listen up to whos runnin the game You know its Fresh 50 bricks plus the shit on my chain Polo mitts so sick they just stick in you're brain And you could see Fresh livin good enjoyin my health Now we runnin in the bars and we buyin the shelfs M5 burn rubber we denyin the belts Big bottles of that Don and we dyin for help Niggas, shit back up when the Ashton dash up

The shit ash color mack in the black truck