

# Huey, Closet Full Of Clothes

Chorus (4x):

Nig got a closet full of clothes  
Nig gotta stay fresh for the hoes

Verse One:

Yeah, nigga got a closet full of clothes  
I ain't 21 but got a bottle full of Moe  
Cool in the summer but I'm hotter in the snow  
Fresh Force Ones in my closet at the door  
Your Diesel jeans, I'm top of the line  
Your Diesel tees, a watch that could blind  
Four carats a piece up in each ear  
Have two of the baddest bitches up in each hurr  
There's fur in the atmosphere, of course he's nurr  
Like my nigga Trell said I'm fresher than John Durr  
But back to the basics  
Bows with the straps

I'm done with the daytons  
I'm going with the flaps  
So many brown Pradas  
Red and white strips  
Red and white fitted with the red and white kicks  
Leave out of town with an STL bitch  
Just to let you know I'm on some STL shit, bitch

Chorus (4x)

Verse Two:

You know kid got the cuddy (?) on fours  
Spend a couple grand, got the charm on froze  
Keep it so fresh, ridin on low pros  
Eyes stay open like I'm takin No-Doz  
Prada, fit red and white trim, so (?)  
Know I got the Prada low soles, so cold  
Closet lookin like a warehouse, so swoll