

# Bow Wow, Fresh Azimiz Remix

[Verse 1: Bow Wow]

When I was 8 I was rhyming not back yard game playin  
Watchin Snoop anxiously and waitin for my chance man  
Hot and cocky wit it cause I know that I am man  
I'm goin down in history like American Band stand  
I stay fresh to def like the neighborhood dope man  
I stay on the top cause I keep comin wit dough man  
You steady watchin stealin but there ain't no hope man  
You dealin wit somethin bigger than the US oh man  
And ain't no jokin  
Fresh like fatlaces and dukey ropes and I keep on smokin  
Young but I'm ready so that means I'm strokin  
Look at me now days girl a dawg is pokin  
Addicted to it J.D. say I got it bad  
18 nigga makin more than yo dad see  
They think they doin it but I'ma out do 'em  
If you know somebody like that pull up and say to 'em

[Chorus: J.D. & J-Kwon]

[J.D.]

Ye ain't ridin (ye ain't ridin)  
Ye ain't bumpin like I'm bumpin  
Ye ain't sayin nuthin homie  
Ye ain't fresh azimiz  
Ye ain't got it (ye ain't got it)  
You don't keep it thuggin like I keep it thuggin  
Lil buddy you ain't fresh azimiz

[J-Kwon]

Ye ain't big (big) whippin  
Ye ain't steady tip tippin  
No girl gettin homie  
You ain't fresh azimiz  
Think ye iz (think ye iz)  
But cha ain't (but cha ain't)  
Think you can get it crunk like me but you can't

[Verse 2: Mike Jones]

Ice Age in the buildin'

Mike Jones! Who? Mike Jones (Mike Jones)

A lot of people said I couldn't do this, I couldn't do that  
So I came back with a platinum plat, now Ice Age is on the map  
Stackin' stacks, flippin' 'llacs, everything I roll black-on-black  
First album sold over a mill', second album gon' double that  
Ice Age we in the place, puttin' diamonds all in they face  
Platinum plus and seven months, in other words I'm livin' great  
I stay flossin' that candy paint, stay sippin' that purple drank  
Stay grippin' that woodgrain, can't help it, it's a Texas thing  
Ghea, you know like Bun B, I gotta keep it trill  
I told Johnny, Bow Wow want that ice in his grill  
Ghea, you know like Bun B, I gotta keep it trill  
I told Johnny, Bow Wow want that ice in his grill  
Ghea, before I go, I gotta say one thing  
April 18th, "The American Dream," (Mike Jones, Mike Jones)  
Before I go, I gotta say one thing  
April 18th, "The American Dream" (holla at me)

[Chorus: J.D. & J-Kwon]

[Verse 3: Bow Wow]

I got a spot in Miami to get away from the cold weather  
Talk around town as if I'm wit Ciara  
Bow fall off nigga that'll be never  
I'm rich (yea I'm rich) I can do whatever  
I get a kick outta shuttin suckas down in the parkin lot  
Especially when they tryin to stunt thinking they hot  
All out the window talking loud like they runnin my block  
That's when I come through (come through) and all that stop(stop)  
And ain't another younger keep it fresh like dis man  
Every year, same time come wit them hits man  
Tired of makin girls fall out wit a kiss man  
Well listen and you're stuck music just like quick sand  
Older people say that lil young dude sick man  
Young A.I. and we cru thick man  
Difference between me and you is you be bricklin  
And I ain't never ever done that before (no)

[Chorus: J.D. & J-Kwon]