Bow Wow & Omarion, Fresh Azimiz

[Verse 1]

When I was 8 I was rhymin not back yard game playin Watchin Snoop anxiously and waitin for my chance man Hot and cocky wit it cause I kno 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 kno somebody like that pull up and say to em

[Chorus]

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 Mariam 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]

Now every record that I make I'm tryin to get up out the store man Every car I drive I'm tryin have you sayin whoa man Fourth album comeback power like rogaine Records say Columbia but I'm So So man I stay on my grind bringin in that dough man From records to movies now a TV show man Anything given to me I'm gon rep man Big house, big cars what you expect man Just to get a glimpse girls breakin they neck man Blinded by the light glistenin off the Breitling Bow hot as ever I ain't lost no step Straight t-shirt, sneakers I ain't tryin to go prep Like these lil r 'n' b groups that need my help Wish they had my style wish they had my rep But oh no, you'll never have it like me man And if you can't understand this is what I'm sayin

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

I got a spot in MIA 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 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)

[Bow Wow] 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

[Chorus]