

Fresh Azimiz (Remix) [Featuring Mike Jones]

Bow Wow

When I was 8, I was rhymin' not back yard game playin'
Watchin' Snoop anxiously awaitin' 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 Open 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, JD say I got it bad
18 nigga makin' more than ya dad see
They think they doin' it but I'ma out do 'em if
Ya kno' somebody like that pull up and say to 'em
Ye ain't ridin', ye ain't ridin'
Ye ain't bumpin' like I'm bumpin', ye ain't sayin' nuttin' 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 Ye ain't big big whippin', ye ain't steady ti 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 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 rogaïne
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' in 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, oh no, you'll never have it like me man
And if you can't understand this is what I'm sayin' Ye ain't ridin', ye ain't ridin'
Ye ain't bumpin' like I'm bumpin', ye ain't sayin' nuttin' homie
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 But cha ain't, but cha ain't
 Think you can get it crunk like me but you can'tI 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, yeah, I'm rich, I can do whateverI get a kick outta shuttin' suckas down in the parkin'
 lot
 Especially when they tryin' to stunt thinking they hot
 Holl'a out the window talking loud like they runnin' my block
 That's when I come through, come through and all that stop, stopAnd ain't another youngin'
 keep it fresh like dis man
 Every year, same time come wit the hits man
 Try to make ya'girl fall out wit a kiss man
 One listen and you're stuck music just like quick sandOlder people say that lil young dude sick
 man
 Young A.I. and and we cru thick man
 Difference between me and you is you be bricklyn
 N I ain't never ever done that before noYe ain't ridin', ye ain't ridin'
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