

# Make Ya Scream

Chevy Woods

(Intro)

I feel nasty, nasty  
I feel nasty

I said I be so fresh it make ya scream (4x)

(Hook)

I be so fresh it make ya scream  
I said I be so fresh it make ya scream (7x)

(Verse)

I got 10 stacks of 50's in my jeans  
If you try me, get a call that chopper in  
But she like me 'cus I'm fresh up on the screen  
Bugs Bunny, all these carrots in my ring  
(Let's go!)

Valet when we pull up to the scene  
I'm with my nigga Trinidad, bitch we clean  
You don't know me or the name of these jeans  
Have you asking what's that like, that's a band  
White shirt, white shoes, white pants  
YSL lookin like a snowman  
Hop out in that foreign still runnin  
I got this outfit from the profit of them onions  
All these bottles for the team, we don't flex  
I'm just chilling, all this ice on my neck  
In VIP, bitch I'm throwing up my set  
Spend what I want cuz I'mma get another check

(Hook)

I be so fresh it make ya scream  
I said I be so fresh it make ya scream (7x)

(Verse)

Lord have mercy on they souls 'cause they do not know  
The price of balance and the wayne, they think it's from the mo  
An open ceremony, with hella bands up on me  
I'm screaming at the manager (cuz KTC don't fit me)  
Spend 5 bands up in Riffin, 5 mo up in Venice  
Gave my little sister 5 for her graduation  
Gave my mama 5, nigga didn't have a reason  
I'm living life nigga, ain't no fuckin regrets  
When I whip them Taylors, all we smoke is loud  
Smokin on that killa with the nigga, call it Bobby Brown  
If yo bitch lay up with me, nigga better get her down  
If I didn't have er then, nigga I bet I got her now  
My whole crib is now a closet, wear from G shots to gold watches  
Went from having no food to calamari options  
Real niggas, hope you watching  
Real bitches, hope you watching  
Taylor Gang, that nigga James  
Nigga we poppin, yea!

(Hook)

I be so fresh it make ya scream  
I said I be so fresh it make ya scream (7x)