

## New Fashion

Hurricane Chris

I'm 18 in a s550 platinum on 22 inches  
Dem haters say they gon' back me  
Tell dem haters come get with me  
I'm fenna run da game, these other rappers lame

Only thing they rapping about is dey watches and they chain  
I'm a beast with it, that's why I'm fenna run da south  
I been listenin to these niggas run dey mouth but that's bout it though

I'm cut throat, to the meat show  
And eyes fold lame niggas like a peep show  
Fake on me and watch how quick I hit yo block and get respect  
And I'm 51 50 so fake on me I break yo neck

And whoever got a problem with somethin da boy say  
Found out where dem boys stay I hop out in broad day  
Oh yeh you got a vest then I'm goin for the face  
You heard about louisiana boy that's where I stay

You gotta be ready to go to war like everyday  
And if you ain't gon' come outside nigga that's just how we play

Take a trip to my side that ain't cool that ain't straight  
So you come through stuntin' and get somethin put in your face  
Man these rapper niggas full let me eat these niggas plate  
Man these rapper niggas full let me eat these niggas plate (like dat huh)

I guess that's the new fashion  
All of these rap niggas actin like (acting like)  
It's me and I'm a make em quit rappin'  
I'm from louisiana I ain't with that slick packin (Yeh)

Somebody tell me why most of these niggas actin' like hoes  
And the hoes in the game be realer than most niggas  
How many faces you got I mean ma nigga come on  
You be a different person everytime the tv come on

Nigga that ain't real if you ask me they be fakin'  
Come cross me with that talk and I'll send you on a vacation  
Ma niggas from louisiana ain't loss everything  
So they stay ready to cock choppers back and let em go bang (get em up)

Blocka blocka big bang spittin out dat big old thang  
Autiliary by the pound shit that will blow up a train (pow!)  
Better stay in yo lane pop dat trunk and get that thang  
Put a beam on em and tell em make dem nikes do dey thang

Why is the world infested with bodies rookies and pussys  
Grown ass man but dey act like dey got nookies  
Dey grown ass man but dey act like dey got nookies  
Niggas grown as man but dey act like dey got nookies (huh?)

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So thats what's hot out in the streets huh (huh?)  
You got a problem with a nigga but  
You handle all your problems over beats huh  
Nigga yous a beat punk

You get yo ass straight stole, quick fast  
Play with us and you won't sleep for months  
(nigga you won't sleep for months)  
Creepin in this rear view mirror and raise dem heaters up  
Raise dat desert eagle up

Wanna know the truth a lot of these niggas childish  
Hoppin on dem tracks and really think dey wildin'

I rep that L O U I S I A N A da state  
Where dey holla ay bay bay and keep a clip off in dey safe  
And these rappers, they actin like faggots  
I feel like ice cube man these niggas need a daddy

Pokin out dey chest and always actin like dey bad  
While I'm snappin like a pit ready to get off in dey ass  
51 50 we ten toes deep like that  
You know me I keep dem lame ass niggas on blast! (like dat) (huh)

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