

# Cricketz (feat. Tyga)

## New Boyz

1:

I remember when Pharrell use ta rock da tight jeans with ice creams  
Or riding a skateboard it was like sight seeing... to lames  
Who was afraid of change if my middle finger could speak then I say the same man,  
I stay my name.call me legacy bitch Mrs. Sweetheart a.k.a let me see tits, doing too much like a  
marble back flip  
Jeans stay skinny like I starve my fabric,  
Where da haters at hel... ler I found you no I don't give a F word about you  
I do me leave us alone  
Why don't you do you and go hump a clone  
Get it?  
Aye another damn thing, you'll never see me care about another mans jeans  
I don't even know like all through the year  
Seem like everywhere I go the only thing that I hear is  
Da da da New Boyz da da da tight jeans  
Da da da New Boyz da da da tight jeans  
Oh my god! why they jeans so tight  
Oh my Oh my  
Oh my god! why they jeans so tight  
Like yea I rock skinnies, yea I rock yea I yea I rock skinnies (so what)  
Yea I rock yea I yea I rock skinnies (so what)  
Yea I rock yea I yea I rock skinnies  
(If you got something to say then please step up)

2:

Look, I scoot back let me give yall yall shine yall get money best believe ima get mine  
I see hater and I'm looking at them like please, let me breathe, why yall niggahs haten on my  
skinny jeans  
Fresh kicks like a kind full magician he must be missing the simple fact that ima get it you aint  
with it  
Nike clothing outfits you like this  
Brothers acting stiff like cactus  
They coming up far but they soft like fabric  
They lien saying they best like khaled they chose me it's obvious I meant for the best skinny  
jeans sag low and I know yall know the rest  
I'm Ben j bro  
Why these dudes wanna trip  
Even though I like to flash get it jerkin in my kicks ima just keep it straight like no one else  
Bright colors is here New Boyz is near Ha!  
Da da da New Boyz da da da tight jeans  
Da da da New Boyz da da da tight jeans  
Oh my god! why they jeans so tight  
Oh my Oh my

Oh my god! why they jeans so tight  
 Like yea I rock skinnies, yea I rock yea I yea I rock skinnies (so what)  
 Yea I rock yea I yea I rock skinnies (so what)  
 Yea I rock yea I yea I rock skinnies  
 (If you got something to say then please step up)3:  
 1 verse 1 hurse get tighter as the ghost of mike rises tight jeans  
 Na nigga I don't get hyphy so you think you can dance in them fake Nikes  
 Lock low that's down low Ron Isley  
 I been icy since minute maid made hickey?  
 Telling me she Pisces don't do signs do check sign ins Tyga time?  
 I'm with the power with the diamonds the fame will blind ya and Vichy I'm fuckin blind see  
 no... evil.  
 Below the zeros more funs ta free throw  
 House got the strip pole leave ya jeans at the door girls with the speedos  
 I'm grown I don't do those New boyz wit new doe  
 Other niggas brunos homies or homos I'm young money squad up GD copo  
 I get dem cheese after cheese no nochos  
 Tyga man tatted like vatos Da da daDa da da New Boyz da da da tight jeans  
 Da da da New Boyz da da da tight jeans  
 Oh my god! why they jeans so tight  
 Oh my Oh my  
 Oh my god! why they jeans so tight  
 Like yea I rock skinnies, yea I rock yea I yea I rock skinnies (so what)  
 Yea I rock yea I yea I rock skinnies (so what)  
 Yea I rock yea I yea I rock skinnies  
 (If you got something to say then please step up)(They like cricketz to me)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>