

Foreign Coupes

Casey Veggies

Yeah, uh, damn

I levitate (I levitate), that's Heaven gates (That's Heaven gate)
I told my niggas I'd find us a better way (A better way)
I went from Metro to foreign coupe every day
Try to motivate the youth, but niggas, they rather hate (Whoa)
I'm better late (I'm better late), you featherweight (You featherweight)
I'm heavyweight, get money in every state, uh-uh (Every state)
Count on me to go do it, I never wait, uh-uh
Count on me to keep going and levitate, uh-uh

Niggas still trying do it, we been did it
Oh, I didn't know that was your boo, we been hit it
Feeling like Nas in the 90's, it was written
Used to play ball at Pan Pacific, mama was in a Civic
Never thought I'd make it this far, I could admit it
Made a mil off that deal, I had to get it
Ain't no stopping my squad now, we still winning
Funny how they turn Hollywood and act different
The rap life is like the good women are scared of us
I can't trust these girls, I gotta wear a rubber
I get nervous when I get calls from weird numbers
I feel like somebody's watching me, do you hear something?

Damn, I feel like my mind playing tricks on me
Yeah, uh, I feel like my mind playing tricks on me

I levitate (I levitate), that's Heaven gates (That's Heaven gate)
I told my niggas I'd find us a better way (A better way)
I went from Metro to foreign coupe every day
Try to motivate the youth, but niggas, they rather hate (Whoa)
I'm better late (I'm better late), you featherweight (You featherweight)
I'm heavyweight, get money in every state, uh-uh (Every state)

Count on me to go do it, I never wait, uh-uh
Count on me to keep going and levitate, uh-uh

I'm a west side nigga, no, I can't back down
I don't fold under pressure, yeah check my background
Same niggas doubted the boy, they tip their hat now
Shorty fronted on me back then, I blow her back now
That don't mean I ever left when I say I'm back now
Can't blend in with these clowns, I play the background
I hit the stage for an hour then I get cashed out
Shorty starstruck when she see me, she almost passed out
That school shit wasn't for me, I took the fast route
I wasn't in it for the fame, they chasing mad clout
I'm not sayin' skip the knowledge, but get your bag now
You don't wanna be no one talking 'bout what you had now

Damn, I feel like my mind playing tricks on me
Yeah, uh, It feel like my mind playing tricks on me

I levitate (I levitate), that's Heaven gates (That's Heaven gate)
I told my niggas I'd find us a better way (A better way)
I went from Metro to foreign coupe every day
Try to motivate the youth, but niggas, they rather hate (Whoa)

I'm better late (I'm better late), you featherweight (You featherweight)
I'm heavyweight, get money in every state, uh-uh (Every state)
Count on me to go do it, I never wait, uh-uh
Count on me to keep going and levitate, uh-uh

There's somethin' different about ya (About ya)
Baby, there's something different about ya
And I'm ridin' a foreign with ya (With ya)
Ohh-ahh