

Aw man  
Damn  
Right back at 'em  
Way better  
Volume 3

Way more smarter than my last tape  
I get way more harder when that ass shake  
With my shit in that  
I get in that  
With the thought in my head like I hope it lasts  
Real young boy that's making cash  
I'm realizing I can make a stack  
For a rainy day when they coming back  
We young niggas  
We fresh swag  
Got the whole world in the bag  
Roof in the grass now the speakers on blast  
Whole shit made it to the news stands  
I grind hard in these new jeans  
I never ever stop where the weather really hot  
Where the homie ran the streets and that's why he got  
shot  
Used to bang on my nigga  
That's life on the block  
That's peer pressure for your ass  
Girl, tell me how I can destroy your past  
You growing up, didn't know no better  
And I'm blowing up, my show got better  
You create some shine you know what's next up  
Streets start talking, name getting brought up  
Hop on now cause the train ain't stopping  
Used to try my hardest  
Still wanna be an artist  
Never was a rapper didn't wanna be trapped in  
At school, no work, just a black pen  
Composition pad where the kid wrote raps in  
That's where I got sleeping in class  
Never really dozed off but we dream so fast  
Leave my past and stay in my dome  
At the hotel I just stay in my room  
Stuck in my zone  
Answer my phone  
Say I'm a catch my flight and I'm coming back home

Please don't let me go  
I just wanna know  
Told you not to leave  
And I promise we will grow  
Life is like a garden  
Don't end where you started  
Remind me of that feeling  
When I wake up in the morning

Take you out to eat  
Bring out the freak  
Can't tell you everything it's about to be

She know a young nigga stunting  
Only dumb niggas fronting  
Never run from the money  
Give you a run for your money  
Customized Greatly  
Same young Casey  
For a number pen  
I'm about to cop everything  
Enjoy wins and the things that life brings  
She go to school & church, that's wifey  
Young Veggies, Young Veggies  
It's Young what? I'll say it again  
You'll fall in love if you gave me a chance  
Trying to make me a man but I already am  
Love of the game  
Don't put trust in the fame  
Full of wack ass lames throwing salt in your name  
That was just to let you know  
Watch what you get into  
Cause these f\*\*king streets ain't what they cracked up  
to be  
Hate in my heart  
Never been scared  
Got another thing coming if you matching up with me  
On my way to stardom  
Never was about problems  
So my cousin going to handle that ass for free  
I shaded up and I got better  
New whip  
I dropped cheddar  
That new joint  
I'm going to met her  
And I'm just ignoring my phone ringing like...

Let it go then let me know  
If you find out what your mind about  
Ain't nothing better than a brand new mindset  
Plus a rolex and spot to spend time at  
Buying that if you figure where your grind at  
I speak about it a lot because I'm about that  
In the back of the check she wasn't out here  
Boy, I need your respect? I swear we don't care  
Real come at your neck to get the whole spread  
Break it down and inspect to get it whole sale  
Got cash in my pocket at the hotel  
Having fun living life like oh well  
She got the arc in the back  
So I know it ain't flat  
Girl show me where it's at  
So I can go on and attack  
She inspire me  
High off life, man  
The hit of that irony worth a whole lifespan  
Real young black nigga from the hood  
Getting money from the white man  
And my girl light skin  
Lot of rappers say all that good music doubting  
Then my whole city been holding me down proudly  
Might press CD's and I'm outie  
Bottle of Moscato and me and my girl about it  
Whole world yours  
Learned that on Illmatic  
Swear I been had it

Just had to grab it  
I'm a sinner  
And I know it  
But God made me feel so heroic  
Niggas be talking  
Never even show it  
Got something to say?  
Feel free  
I'm open  
Roll with my music  
Taught a lot of niggas how to move quick  
Since I made up my mind I'm gonna do it back in '06  
Shout out to my niggas that are no longer here  
That don't mean them dudes died  
They just no longer here  
Got to learn to do it for yourself  
And no longer fear  
All the negative shit that people throw in your ear  
If I'm a do it I'm a be great  
Just tell me if you relate  
You punchline ass rappers represent the shit that we  
hate  
Cause everything I spit helped me cop new Prada  
Got new flows and I got new money  
Young'n on his shit  
And my brother need a whip  
And he had half of his  
Here go \$2200  
Bro I got you