

Mirage

Casey Veggies

Yeah
Aw, man
Yessir

It's the please don't be mistaken it now
Young niggas we created the sound
Y'all niggas recreated the sound
I'm tired of watching niggas faking it now
When I drop this time I ain't taking shit down
I'm done waiting, yeah, my patience went down
This rap game tryna play with me now
I'm too cocky, I can't walk with a frown
60 shows we just running around
With Mac Meezy on tour in your town
(Long live Mac Miller)
Once fresh veggies two touchdown
Me and Rockie finna shut shit down
My brother from Chi-Town
Like Neptunes, they all clones
I ain't nothing like what y'all on
I'm like a spokesman for the unknown
I'm like a coach for a real rap song
I'm getting close, this that one yard zone

On my own wave I go
I can't lose faith no more
The devil wanna take my soul
It's scars in them lines I wrote
My swag, yeah, it can't sold
I just had to find my gold
I been dreaming since like eight years old
I always knew that I could make shit grow
And we can take shit there
Real shit is on the rise, I can feel it in the air
But it feel like a mirage, yeah, 'cause it ain't really there

Like they're getting a massage, all them people in the chair
Like they don't listen
Or maybe they don't know my story or they don't get it
Why they sleeping on the boy like he don't spit it?
It's like your flow the stock joint and my flow kitted
I'm like the one you really want 'cause it's so different
I ain't f*cking with nobody that don't see my vision
I'm God's son, how you gon' question my religion?
She doubted me at first, didn't think that I could stay committed
Just keep it playa, don't you ever try to play me, nigga
I was getting to that bag while you babysit her
I fell in love but I just got too complacent with her

This rap shit the only thing that ever made me figures
They tried to put me in a box, but now I'm coming with it
I had to show the world that I ain't just another nigga
I'm 'bout to invest in some stocks this year, I'm coming different

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Feel like a mirage, yeah, 'cause it ain't really there
Dreaming since like eight years
Dreaming since like eight years
Dreaming since like eight years old
I always-

I make hits recording at the trap spot
Now I got shit lit like a matchbox
Yeah, this that dope shit, I spit that crack rock
Been winning so long that I'm past hot
Don't ever let them niggas know your plans 'cause they gon' down it
At 18, 200 bands, don't need no more allowance
I hit it out the park once she put me on the mound
Mike & Keys on the beat so you know it's going down
So you know it's going down
Yeah, you know it's going down
Yeah, you know it's going down

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