

# PNCINTLOFWGKTA

Casey Veggies

This shit is schizo, tell a chick to get low  
Yeah that was an insult, sorry for that info  
Young killa' that be ridin' round, swag me out, wipe me  
down  
Your bitch is just like a frog and she just be hoppin'  
around  
Whole squad be pipin' it down, that Peas and Carrots,  
That OF  
Gun fights with no vests, get merked off when I blow  
checks  
Ain't talkin' grams but I'm on deck, they talkin' grams  
I'm focused  
This flow sick, you know this, she rolled it like a  
mosh pit  
Imagine that, I had to kick them braggin raps  
But right now my swag is a bad ho, magnet  
You hesitant and I'm adamant, can't stop this, got the  
locksmith  
In the door, on the scene, cash rules and I'm making  
cream like

Niggas see the chains and the bitches and the gold  
These niggas think it came with the fishes and a boat  
Well f\*\*k the bullshit it's time to let these niggas  
know  
Let these niggas know, let these niggas know

Getting money now nigga trust that  
Fresh up out the plastic nigga f\*\*k that  
Y'all niggas talking shit but y'all won't bust back  
Nah!

I'm high as my confidence, nigga sue me  
Niggas acting like they part of the action I'm in the  
movie  
Let's get it crackin', young nigga with fashion, two  
piece Louis  
With a hand full of hoochies tryna to stuff em in the  
hoopty  
Yeah I'm bougie, but nigga f\*\*k it do you and I do me  
Was frontin' like my new teeth and now they lookin like  
"Who he? "  
Oops this Domo Genesis, Wolf Gang syndicate  
Wolf Gang we in this bitch, thick like Brazilian  
bitches is  
Listen kid, this is the part where I'm swearing we win  
Money make the world go round I'm preparing to spin  
I swear I love LA but when it's ready to end  
I'm in New York tossing dimes like I'm Jeremy Lin

I'm a silent flexer oh, hybrid Lexus, low  
Operate measures, my hybrid's better  
Sativa dominant, abolish kids with prominence  
Demolish and conquer shit, faggots wanna honor this  
I know you see the cars and the whips  
Broads and these bitches on my balls and my dick  
I'm here for the cash I ain't calling in sick

Next time I pick up the phone, I'm calling in rich  
One dollar, two dollar, three dollar, four  
One nozzle, two models, three bottles pour  
I wake up in the morning like I missed the night before  
I know I love my life for sure  
You know I f\*\*ked your wife, my whore  
I'm a f\*\*king animal, that's one hell of a species  
I move you niggas out the way with my telekinesis

Jive pants tattered kicks, Sunday sabbath-less  
Lose-lose, 22 caps in that catchers mit  
And daddy's absence was the reason why the swagger's  
this  
Similar to abstinent ass and you ain't tappin' shit  
Who rap rancid as rats acid with four and a  
Half rations of horse laxatives down the hatch again  
And dip fast as shit with all the cash cacklin'  
Stanzas are them axes that him have to cut the chatter  
with  
Hard as the wall of Clay Cassius that my back against  
Hulk smash brackets that the masses try to stash him in  
Half pans labyrinth, half black magic grip  
Black flack jacket tap dancin' in a passion pit  
Golf Wang cut and stitch surgical  
Lips slurpin' that lit purple, my bitch circular  
Not givin' shits like writers when it's personal  
Disgustin' as dick burping when it's vertical

(Oh shit that's the end huh  
Aww, un uh man, I like talking shit, I feel like P.  
Diddy!)