Roses

Casey Veggies

Mind racing, steady chasing, what yo life like? Riding in that new shit your probably try to side swipe From the city where they call the phase on sight Pull me over got my rights, got some girls for the night Real niggas for life, get your grip, run that strip All you present don't know now shit, get focus man Mama from the ghetto, so she know how to settle Told her when I get on that something that she gonna have to lego Looking in the mirror like Casey {what should you write?} Look her right up in the eyes like you should prolly spend the night Her legs and chest, manifest my little stress Young boss kiddo, please don't mess with no middle man Sky so blue, ride so green, money run everything and I learned that for Free They call me young C might pull up in a V You could go out and get it if you knew what you could be Flip that O, get that dope, it's a mental plan and them niggas making grands, everybody waving hands Everybody waving hands, say everybody waving hands So inspiring, like love that expired And them drugs they acquired to fulfill certain desires I'm rolling till the tires off, hoping I can fight it off Scoping through an opening, trying to take it to a better spot I'm something like, when you come from nothing with that hustling My chick bad, ass look like muffins out the oven Girl, better show me something, it ain't nothing, no discussion And if she did it, for really, I'm still gonn hit it Eventually, all we need, good vibes and energy She trying to rule, but I don't give her an inch of me Peace and carrots get money the green infantry Rose on the beat and I rose in beneath... Sky so blue, ride so green, money run everything and I learned that for Free They call me young C might pull up in a V You would go out and get it if you knew what you could be Flip that O, get that dope, it's a mental plan and them niggas making grands, everybody waving hands Everybody waving hands, say everybody waving hands Everybody waving hands, say everybody waving hands

You see them girls watching, everything popping Told that chick sit back, look at all my dreams prosper Way she act like she going... win an Oscar I should win an Emmy every episode I'm swimming Wassup, how you doing? Wave your hands for this boy That's on some new shit, swag so intrusive Jab so abusive, dream so illusive

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