

## Sacrifice

Casey Veggies

Uh, that's how we, yeah  
That's how we rockin' mane, aye  
That's how we rockin' mane, aye  
That's how we rockin' mane, yeah  
That's how we rockin' mane, aye  
That's how we rockin' mane, what  
That's how we rockin', rock-- uh

Rockie Fresh, I don't need no stylist  
Young Veggies, don't need no college  
Hundred bands, I don't own no wallets  
That's how we rockin' mane, aye  
That's how we rockin' mane, aye  
That's how we rockin' mane, yeah  
That's how we rockin' mane, aye  
That's how we rockin' mane, what  
That's how we rockin', rock-- uh

My mind on the highway, my vision on tunnel  
And good pussy I run through, you lettin' that run you  
Man what have you come to? Why your living so untrue?  
Niggas be lying, aye on my life, I swear these niggas be lyin'  
We see that shit early, we good on your stories  
I don't wanna know like I'm Mario Winans  
And so I be grindin'  
I'm sick and tired of seeing my momma providin'  
She should be ridin' in a car  
That's respected like she just come through with them sirens  
Eat with the lions  
And I'm startin to see a lot of you animals dyin'  
On thin ice where the young boy glidin  
Smoking on a plane, on my way to a island, stuntin'

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She know that I got it  
I know what you like and I know what you want  
Just let me provide, like Ne-Yo  
I know I'm the one, it's just inside me  
When I first saw you at the party  
I fell in love with your body  
And then I just get in your mind  
And see that you workin with all of this knowledge  
I fuck with you girl, ain't tryna judge what you doing  
We stuck in our world like Boy Meets Girl  
You could be my young Topanga  
My girl be happy for me and she love me  
But I think she mad that I'm famous  
Money and pussy make the world go round

Spit that straight game and your girl go down  
Thug life tatted across my chest  
Versace shades they on my eyes  
Hundred bands, I don't own no wallets

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