

The Intro

Casey Veggies

Uhh
I'm in the studio solo right now too
Away from these fuck niggas
Aha
Damn
I'm caught up in the game
But Imma talk to you like this
Imma tell you like this
Yea yea

I'm just a young nigga from a decent home
In the hood so my pops gotta keep the chrome
Walkin home from school them gangstas try to put me on
You see I chose a different route I wouldn't lead you wrong
Was up in class writing raps filling beats with poems
They say the youngins needa voice so I'm speaking to em
Some niggas ain't got a choice so to each is own
That really came from the struggle so the streets is home

To clear my mind I had to let my pen bleed this song
Thinking back to 09 was grinding wasn't even on
When I drop that so so so homie where you at though
Snuck up in the game I swear we came through the back door
Went from opening up at most to getting paid for the packed show
Then niggas turned they back on ya, the fame make em act phony
Damn homie how can I explain that
You even know my mama nigga we used to go way back
We supposed to be on squad shit pullin up in Maybachs
But we changed the game and ain't nothing gon change that
This rap shit even broke me up with my main chick
Since I dropped Life Changes nothing been the same since