

**Case****"B.L.A.Z.E"**

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[Casey Lee]

The B to the L, the A to the Z to the E  
Early twenties, girls by the twenties  
Rims buy 'em twenty, never gin slide me Henny  
Blunts roll in twenties, got my stunts holdin' semis  
Blaze in the Bentley; be like Jay, "Come and Get Me"  
Straight from Q-U-E percisely 40P

[Rah Digga]

Yo you that brother that I always see on MTV  
I ain't cop your album got it off the MP3  
But it's hot though take it from another emcee  
That's what I'm tryna be

[Casey Lee]

Shorty it's the M-O-N-E-Y  
My wrists will leave your eyes B-L-I-N-D  
My passion for poetry and parting from poverty  
Leaves me in position to mould my own like pottery

[Rah Digga] + (Joy Bryant)

Heh, ain't really sweatin' you brother, we tryna parlay  
see  
(I heard A&R was short for armed robbery)  
I heard selling records is like hitting the lottery

[Casey Lee]

All you need is talent shorty, Blaze got plenty  
Shorty holla, come on

The B, the L, the A, the Z, the E (\*repeat 8X\*)

[Casey Lee] + (Joy Bryant)

If you start from my toes to my dome like Gators  
Iceburg, Gucci, my head cap is Raiders  
CD so hot you gotta play hot potato  
And Primo won't even take me out with the fader  
Cause my voice is laid with paper, my crib, Jamaica  
You know the action, get planes built to go there  
(What about your Grammy?)  
Got it chillin' at my mother's crib

Right next to the Golden Globe  
For actin' like I give a fuck

[Rah Digga]  
What you talkin' 'bout? Diamond life, you livin' it  
Benji's, Bentley's, your cash flow is infinite

[Casey Lee]  
But you know there's more to life than videos  
They're different  
Cali is where it's at  
And that's a wrap, my lip I'm zippin' it

The B, the L, the A, the Z, the E (\*repeat 8X\*)

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