

Casey Veggies "Energy"

Visit "[Energy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Hook]

Gold watch, gold chain, pretty chick, designer frame
Pizzy cans, mmg, girls wanna be a friend of me
Then she feeling my energy,
She feeding off of my energy
She fell in love with me energy
Fell in love with my energy
Gold watch, gold chain, pretty chick, designer frame
Shot town to la, girls wanna be a friend of me
Then she feeling my energy,
She feeding off of my energy
She fell in love with me energy
Fell in love with my energy

My pajamas be fresher than these niggas club shit
I be on that I don't give a fuck about your buzz shit
I be smoking on that weed, it's really not a drug quit
Shawty feeling my energy, I'm who she fell in love
with
Have some tumble of bitches, but I never name drop
None of my bitches, I got love for my bitches
Got someones that do dishes, got someones that grow
wishes
I got someones that give me money, that get from you
niggas
True playuer, never hater, I got love for the game
Gotta shout out my nigga casey, we hustle the same
Gotta shout out to all the fans cause the love is all the
same
Ducking and dodging all the fake shit the anything lay
I went from bein broke to fuck it I'm boarding the
plane
Floodin the market while I'm watching it go down the
drain
We both seein things we ain't think we would see
Mmg, tnc, what you thought it would be

[Hook]

Gold watch, gold chain, pretty chick, designer frame
Pizzy cans, mmg, girls wanna be a friend of me
Then she feeling my energy,
She feeding off of my energy

She fell in love with me energy
Fell in love with my energy
Gold watch, gold chain, pretty chick, designer frame
Shot town to la, girls wanna be a friend of me
Then she feeling my energy,
She feeding off of my energy
She fell in love with me energy
Fell in love with my energy

This empire, to a king
Â...intervene, in the back on the scene
Get raps, it was a dream
Can't front, it was me know when you popped it
Did drops spins, I wanted all like 20 hoes, that sax 5
One more gear, she want a man in a leash
Who spend a grand in our teams
She a freak but she a queen
That's a good bat if you ask me
Take her to a 5 star sweet
And when she walk in, straight to the sheets
You niggas labeling elites
Grind double with your pops ain't seen
I got so much cash that my Â...lick
God got me on my chest cause I'm blessed
New gold, new gold this shit
I love a bujy hood chick
I'm real rich, I'm really that nigga
She say she a singer, I put her on the scene
And now she raps with us
We put her on game, she got a little name
And now she passing us
It's the pete cat gang, all niggas getting thang
Put it in the casey truck

[Hook]

Gold watch, gold chain, pretty chick, designer frame
Pizzy cans, mmg, girls wanna be a friend of me
Then she feeling my energy,
She feeding off of my energy
She fell in love with me energy
Fell in love with my energy
Gold watch, gold chain, pretty chick, designer frame
Shot town to la, girls wanna be a friend of me
Then she feeling my energy,
She feeding off of my energy
She fell in love with me energy
Fell in love with my energy

Visit [Casey Veggies](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

