

## Casey Veggies

### "Roses"

Visit "[Roses](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Mind racing, steady chasing, with your life like  
Riding in that new shit you 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 your [?] 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 [?] right  
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  
don't have to [?]  
They call me young [?] might pull up in a [?]  
You recall I get it, if you know what you [?]  
Flip that O, get that dope, it's a [?] plane  
[?] and them niggas making friends, 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, dividing energies  
She trying to rule, but I don't give her [?]  
Peace and cares give money to green infantry  
Rose on the beat and I rose in beneath [?]

Sky so blue, ride so green, money run everything and I  
don't have to [?]  
They call me young [?] might pull up in a [?]  
You recall I get it, if you know what you [?]  
Flip that O, get that dope, it's a [?] plane  
[?] and them niggas making friends, 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 Emy 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

Sky so blue, ride so green, money run everything and I  
don't have to [?]  
They call me young [?] might pull up in a [?]  
You recall I get it, if you know what you [?]  
Flip that O, get that dope, it's a [?] plane  
[?] and them niggas making friends, everybody  
waving hands  
Everybody waving hands, say everybody waving  
hands.

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