

Casey Veggies

"Sauna"

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It's so irregular, younger, but so ahead of you,
I put her friend in release every time I was here with
her.

I'm the type of pull up in the new cool, spit it like a
movie, thinking no spoofs,

It's like I put my flow down on my notepad and my
home pal she was open up most def.

You the type of nigger probably rock poke heads,
Got no swag on me, that shit so sad.

I'm the illest, all I kill 'em, thinking something big like
an NY dealer.

Look too bad, then I might have the inner, got girls that
grind, yeah, girls on their grind.

Oh, man, I came in this bitch with a lot more money and
a lot more chips,

Bad little mama, hotter than the sauna,

Got all my problems, yet I'm living like a star, like

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I'm so out of here, you should call the coast guard,

Above most y'all, but I won't boost hard, uh.

Ball hard like when I was in my backyard,

You snapped up still trying to touch blackboard.

I don't see nobody hottie with my possie,

We begin Harley like an exorcism on marley.

Had a dim, now it's partial, like the money, like the
stores,

Like some meals on my team, get money when I party.

I'm like Obama when I come to the town,

You might round, let's shut this shit down.

You probably never know my mind,

But I say you something right now, here's my time.

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