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Casey Veggies "She In My Car"

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[Intro: Casey Veggies]

Yeah

Life rhymes

ThatÂ's all I know

ThatÂ's all I do

[Verse 1: Casey Veggies]

Yo Â-I got some problems that you canâ't relate

I got some condos that be out of state

We got Serato at the spot, though

And we party with some bottles, go full throttle, that A's

the motto

If I pull up, she gonÂ' follow

Used to hit, all them potholes

Picked up the tour van in Chicago now we pullinÂ' up in

drop Rolls

She passinÂ' out, I be revivinÂ' hoes

I gotta sit down, we passinÂ' out at the Bellagio

She hand it to me like I audit that

She hand it to me, IÂ'm up the middle, see my

quarterback

Been hittinÂ' sit ups, runninÂ' laps, tryna get my core

Â'Cause I look around, and my elders teach me timeÂ'll

pass

Â'Cause itÂ's been fast since the last time I got a hall

Said I was goinÂ' to the bathroom, but really, I just

wanted to swag

Lunch time, everything fine

When the bell ring weÂ'll be doing the day

Either we gonÂ' make a dollar or we gonÂ' try to make

away

[Hook: Casey Veggies]

My shit Â- that shit sound hard

After my show Â- she in my car

Started a hustle Â- now we stars

We hit the strip

She in my car, she in my car, she in my car

She in my car, she in my car, she in my car

She in my car, she in my car, her problems solved

Said this my shit Â- that shit sound hard After my show Â- she in my car Started a hustle Â- and now we stars And now we stars

[Verse 2: Dom Kennedy] So bring it to me like I ordered that lÂ'm downtown in my corner flat Yeah Â-screaminÂ' Â"other peopleÂ's money, niggaÂ" So right now I donÂ't wanna rap Â'Cause IÂ'm that nigga you donÂ't wanna jack Yeah Â- she leave me, I donÂ't want her back I got hoes, I donÂ't want her back I got hoes, I donÂ't want her back So shout out to Veggies lÂ'm not doinÂ' no feature for no nigga except me My mom she love Pepsi, but me, I drink BeckÂ's, see? Times are real hard, but the Lord will protect me My niggas gonÂ' rep me, bitches gonÂ' text me lÂ'm fuckinÂ' with Lexi, on weekends especially Write Â'til my hand hurt and then I go lefty You want it? Come test me And youÂ'll end up resting

[Hook: Casey Veggies]

[Outro: Casey Veggies]

Yeah

Life rhymes

ThatÂ's all I know ThatÂ's all I do

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