

Casey Veggies

"Young Niggas"

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[Hook: Casey]

Young niggas - we just on our job, doin' it all (young niggas)

She's got a house and a car, but she love to fuck with young niggas

We don't even know who we are (young niggas)

You wouldn't even know the things we saw (young niggas)

We just live fast, do it all (young niggas)

We just spend cash, tryna ball (young niggas)

We just hit it fast, then don't call (young niggas)

They didn't think we do anything at all, but we right here

[Verse 1: Casey]

She go to school and she work out, I told her run that Dippin', tires rippin' through the ground and I'll be right back

Gettin' dough, she's tryna figure out what I'm involved with

She actin' like she sad, attitude clogged, so I piped that

Man, I'm sippin' on some shit that is very strong

And it gave the kid hiccups

Ain't nothin' wrong with these girls gettin' picked up

Damn, I can't keep up my zipper

Cozy in my slippers, killin' shit off, do it off the richter

Go and take a picture if you need a visual

Got the type of grind something you can live for

Screamin' so loud in hopes that you hear, though

I get it back-to-back like Cap Sparrow

Young boy so raw, can't have kids though

Out in Belgium, made some Euros

Go the wrong way, may see an arrow

But on the wrong day, things could get terrible

Then the road became so narrow

I can't think who the fuck my hero

[Hook: Casey]

[Verse 2: Juicy]]

My young niggas, they strapped up
My young niggas, they down to shoot
My young niggas get money too
Twenty-two with a Bentley Coupe
Iâ€™ve been rich since a young nigga
Back then I had old money
Iâ€™ll slide off with your old lady
And beat that pussy like it stole from me
Get stupid paid â€“ count it up
Old school, mounted up
Pullinâ€™ up on them bad bitches
My paint drip and theyâ€™re down to fuck
Got a bad bitch in my car
Iâ€™ve got loud in my cigar
And this bitch gonâ€™ give me brains
Soon as I put this bitch in park
Rich nigga with a lot of chips
Hood nigga with a model bitch
My blunt long, my pockets thick
My car faster than a rocket ship
We turnt up, we takinâ€™ off
She dressed up, she take it off
She bend it over, bust it open
I pop a pill, and break her off
Young niggas, we thugginâ€™ out
My Rolex is flooded out
We hit the club, throw a hundred bands
Them stripper bitches be bugginâ€™ out
All this weed and liquor on my liver, lungs and kidneys
Bitch Iâ€™m ballinâ€™ â€“ til they get me
Letâ€™s get high and keep it trippy

[Hook: Casey]

[Outro]

She love to fuck with young niggas (young niggas)
And lately Iâ€™ve been Audi or them Benzes
Free my niggas Cas, he got a sentence (got a
sentence)
Only wife a chick thatâ€™s independent (independent)
I live fast, do it all, man
Itâ€™s checks out of town, so we gone then
If you ainâ€™t bought your mom a house then you ainâ€™t
ballinâ€™
I got that swag, gettinâ€™ cash, sayinâ€™ â€“amenâ€™”

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