

## And Ever

Casey Veggies

You old niggas should pay homage  
I put on and I stay honest  
And I do this shit with great honor  
Honestly I thought the people just should wait on it  
But Here it goes now so tell me what's your take on it  
I've been thinking bout a lot of ways to make money  
I'm 17, It's why I'm trynna be great, homey  
You heard my old shit, Man that was '06  
My Track record stretched out like aerobics  
I do it big like one man with four chicks  
At the same time, Still on the same grind  
Make my mama proud, hope it all remains fine  
It's Young Veggies, (I) know you heard it through the  
grapevine  
Kid rappin bout his girl, hope she stay down  
I do my thing man this life is like a playground  
On the swing and I hop off on the way down  
I dare a hater nigga have somethin to say now  
Trynna shine, get on my grind for the first down  
And If I get tackled I hope I don't get hurt now  
Started rappin, A lotta ho's trynna flirt now  
But she ain't good for nothin but pullin her skirt down  
I gave her ass a job, I call these girls work now  
My brother's in college, I hope it all work out  
But I'm a star it's to late to try to work now  
I got a voice, might as well take em to church now  
In this world, It's all about what you're worth, now  
So I rock my aviator clothes, that's some shit you'll  
never know  
Cause it's high up in the sky, That's the place you'll  
never go  
I used to sit up in my room, now I can go and rock a  
show  
We ain't got nothin to prove, but everything to lose  
Cause Niggas walk around the hood, like Ebenezer  
Scrooge  
I always got my morals, but I'll forever think I'm cool  
And niggas hatin on me now, cause they got nothing else  
to do  
I can see it in my mind, I'm trynna see if it is true  
And I swear if it is, Then Mama you have been proved  
That I did it all for you, because you always held me  
down  
If you ain't feelin how I talk it, then respect how It  
sound  
Visions of me and my niggas writin checks at a lounge  
Every time the kid do it, know it's bout to go down  
I put it all in my music, what Can a nigga tell me now?  
  
Just know I did it all for yall  
Grinded summer to the fall  
I will answer with pride whenever I receive a call  
But when I call yall and tell yall that it's time to  
ball  
Want you to stop what you're doing, head straight to  
the mall  
Want you to shop till you chained up, can't even walk

We're all slaves to this life but it's all we were  
taught

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taught

Yeah, Yeah

We're all slaves to this life but it's all we were  
taught, haha

Yeah

At the end of the day, no matter how you put it, life  
is but a dream

Dream as big as you can

Sometimes you may lose focus on what's important in the  
perfect world

But always know that there's light at the end of the  
tunnel

Never let them see you sweat Never let em tell you "You  
Can't"

Never doubt, never lose a purpose, never lose a grind

Peace and much love to you