

# Lipstick On The Blunt

Casey Veggies

Lipstick on the blunts, her jeans on the floor  
If a n\*\*\* was hatin' we wouldn't know  
Haters can' afford to be goin' where we go  
We on the top floor, just me and these hoes  
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If a n\*\*\* was hatin' we wouldn't know  
S\*\*\*, we wouldn't know

Baby girl cold yet she always stay hot  
Lil' mama fresh, everyday she extra fly  
Lil' shorty bad, she make all the bitches mad  
Light skin chick with a dark skin swag  
Lil' mama cold, yeah she get my vote  
Not only is she bad but she got the convo  
We should get in jacuzzis smokin' less than time blow  
Told her dig in the movie that's the perfect combo  
Got the molly with the lean and the weed in this ho  
You not late if you've never seen this before  
Hotel room, hella cheese on the floor  
Ass so fat can't breathe in this ho  
We up in new york and I'm feelin' like cam  
Me and two bitches in ny goin' ham  
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If a n\*\*\* was hatin', s\*\*\* we wouldn't know

We-we-we-we-we-we wouldn't know  
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Yeah, what it is? I'm on the scene  
Me and chip in the vette lookin' hella clean  
From the fit to my whip this my newest 'zine  
New swagger, hoes \*\*\* radder  
Livin' life backwards, grew up kinda faster  
My homie was a bastard, my girl was a track star  
My n\*\*\* was a gangsta, why you tryin' act hard?  
My life anita baker, caught up in the rapture  
But tonight I'll let it go girl, I'm poppin' patron  
Gettin' dough on the low don't let nobody know  
If they hatin' on us, you wouldn't know  
If it don't feel right, I wouldn't go  
Baby girl I'm at the crib, you could come through  
You know that I'mma run through  
Give your ass a run through, you can't let it go now  
Tell me what you gonna do, I'm doin' what I'm supposed to

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