

# The Weight Of The World Theory

Casey Veggies

Im one of the illest  
My chick one in a million  
Sometimes we be arugin'  
Sometimes we be chillin'  
Sometimes she be startin shit  
At times I can't deal with  
There's something about worse times that gon' decide how we fee  
lin  
My money get up  
I might drop in her tummy  
You never gon' sell me  
My momma she love me  
If I was to go down she droppin the money  
Top down, ridin round town I'm watchin for funny  
That's the police, ex girls, bangers, and junkies  
If there's danger amongst me I ain't running Im gunning  
Last night I prayed, had to cross my hands tuck myself under my  
covers and hope to just understand  
Did I grow up to fast? Or Did I blow up to fast?  
Maybe I should take it slow so I don't corrupt my past  
This shining tryna get the cash is reluctant task  
Specially in L.A place is filled with so much trash  
Its getting crazy respect it to check it  
You gotta switch that shit up your going in different direction  
s  
Man they told me lifes a bitch then you die  
But I swear I went fully erected  
My city should try me for elections  
Your boy so aggressive grind everyday  
I dont spend much time texting  
If theres a sign in my way  
I crunch it and eat it for breakfast  
I killed the game did my thang made the honor roll  
Heart on my sleeve made the kid feel like he got a outer soul