## **Young Niggas**

## **Casey Veggies**

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

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

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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 I've been rich since a young nigga Back then I had old money I'll slide off with your old lady And beat that pussy like it stole from me Get stupid paid - count it up Old school, mounted up Pullin' up on them bad bitches My paint drip and they're down to fuck Got a bad bitch in my car I've got loud in my cigar And this bitch gon' 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 takin' 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 thuggin' out My Rolex is flooded out We hit the club, throw a hundred bands Them stripper bitches be buggin' out All this weed and liquor on my liver, lungs and kidneys Bitch I'm ballin' 'til they get me Let's get high and keep it trippy

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She love to fuck with young niggas (young niggas) And lately I've been Audi or them Benzes Free my niggas Cas, he got a sentence (got a sentence) Only wife a chick that's independent (independent) I live fast, do it all, man It's checks out of town, so we gone then If you ain't bought your mom a house then you ain't ballin' I got that swag, gettin' cash, sayin' "amen"