

[Intro:]

Yeah, yeah, yeah, Young Veggies

[Verse 1: Casey]

Aw man, what you haters sayin to him?  
Break a chick down, work her out like the sand dunes  
I be in the city at the function where I ran into her  
Talkin to her friend too that's how a youngin' maneuver  
Go hard never bend, been on that better shit  
I could say some simple shit, still gone be better than  
Destroy all you niggas see me in that Nike letterman  
Never talk about it all I do is show evidence

[Verse 2: Dom]

Fitted with a C on it, Belt with a G on it  
Hold my dick up, man ya girl wanna be on it  
It don't sound good, sound good unless we on it  
Name start with a D but I sound like a G on it  
Shittin on this song like niggas can't pee on it  
Independent artist, but there ain't nothing for free on this  
If you gone put me on this, you know I number three on this  
That's Dwyane Wade boy you better put some D on this  
Damn I love rappin, got my cheese stackin  
You must be out yo mind if you think I ain't snackin  
Never let no girl friend kick it with no rapper  
Dom come first, Veggies came after

[Verse 3: Casey]

I'm blowin up, now tell me how you feel  
Makin racks off of rap and I ain't never signed a deal  
I ain't never did no jerk shit and I always keep it real  
No disrespect to that jerk shit but my music for real  
She don't want it, then she frontin like Jay-Z and Pharrell  
I do it, I do it big and man, I swear I kill  
Thirty thousand and I'm with my nigga Dom Kay  
Not what you thinkin my older hoes is what I bring  
Countin big Lincolns I'm puttin on for my team  
Buzzin through the city like Chirp phones when I was 13  
High top Chucks and the polo is Burgundy  
I been doin me before a nigga even learned to speak  
Swear the boy Chuck [?] shout to LA that's where I be  
Right out of Louisiana, coppin a 2 piece in [?]  
Hold on, let me not give up the location  
Hoes chasin, might find me while I'm eatin chicken  
Goddamn it, they can't stand it, man we doin damage  
Men lie, women lie but you can check the standings  
LA swagger, gettin love in Atlanta  
Havin fun no stressin, let's go to Obsessions

[Interlude:]

Niggas tried to play me on it, yeah, look

[Verse 4: cARTer]

Carter got it, been had it, I ain't wanna use it  
Y'all hatin from the stands while them girls is rootin  
Why the girls was rootin, well that's a dumb Pregunta  
She ain't Ms. Cleo but I know she know she see the future

Boys think they turned up, I got bars to mute them  
Me and my niggas fell in and then they start reducin  
LA swag but don't ask if the kid from Houston  
My H high but I'm higher now let's keep it movin  
High rollers, we threw the one's then threw the deuces  
Dom told her I want some head, yo pussy useless  
Gone off the Goosey, plus she know I'm chiefin  
A nigga wired up, it's just my eye sleepin  
Try to box me out the game, watch how I creep in  
On the come up they want a bonus cause they think we easy  
Please believe me, just go get my previous  
And I hope you know the rate, cause we don't do no free shit  
Naw, we don't do no free shit, Carter, yeah