

On Smash

Casey Veggies

Can you turn me up in the headphones...
Yea...

One foot on the gas
Can't come in last
Hauling ass
Straight to the cash
I'm doing magic
Front us a bag
And I get it back awww
I can put on ya mans
Front em a bag
Now he gotta stash
All in a flash
If he bring it back
And I ain't gotta ask awww
Really one of them ones my nigga
Since a youngin I been that nigga
All these hoes got bad intentions
So I know it ain't love
Got the game on smash
Run it up in a flash
I know these niggas mad
How you do me like that awww
Oh well my bad dawg
Throwin shade that's sad dawg
Pullin up and I smash off
Shawty told me come back

Can't come in last
Yea they hope I crash
Got the game on smash
Made a play and I passed
Little baby so bad dawg
With a whole lotta ass
Got a nigga look sad dawg
How you do it like that
Made a hunnid off the back
All I do is state facts
Young nigga can't lack aww
Can't catch me slackin
She in love with my swag
She the best I done had
She ain't even gotta ask
She know I get the bag fast

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I was goin down back home
I was walkin down back on
I ain't even put not tax on it
A young nigga gettin packs gone
Westside put a stamp on
Stayed down and branch off
We done hit it with some movie stars
Riding around in a fast car
Had to leave my last squad
Fake niggas don't last dawg
How my brother gon switch up on me
Make it seem like it's my fault
But I'm still gonna win though
Stayed down on ten toes
Can't love no bimbo
Can't give her no info

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