

Boss Talk

Casey Veggies

Yeah, my lil baby super bad, fresh off a pageant (Yeah)
Boss talk, I spent some thousands on my fashion
I'm legendary forever, I ain't no has-been
Count up a hundred, make it stretch just like elastic (Aw man)
You ain't no steppin' nigga, stop with all that cappin'
He was poppin' at night, nobody know what happened
I'm ridin' 'round spendin' a little cash with a little baddie
Pulling up in something fast, it's automatic (Yeah)
I came straight up out them trenches, ain't left trappin' (Nah)
I got some young niggas playin' ball, some young niggas trappin' (Yeah)
I got some young niggas really [?] young niggas rappin' (For real)
Nigga tried to [?] me off the streets, I can't let it happen

(Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Super good (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
They all want the game but don't wanna pay the price
Haha, what they talkin' 'bout?

Okay, okay, now I knew that we'd see this moment (Moment)
Convertible riding topless, I could make movies out my reality
How did we get here? It look good, don't it?
You look at me and don't see the process, it's obvious
Sacrifice and hard work, might be Jamaican, man (Yeah)
She run her fingers through my locks, want me to take her hand and guide it
But I'm too west, Tupac, son of Ashad (Yeah)
This road get rocky, shit, I need a rider
Handle so much I feel like a spider, eight different business ventures
Old bitch said "Put your dick behind my dentures"
[?] get adventurous
What do it [?] you could be my [?] point of interest
Learn everything about you, even what you failed to mention
Straight A's, the only class that you bound to fail is detention
But when it's said and done, you showed up looking for a meal and got some medicine
'Cause we kicked in the door when they wouldn't let us in
Super good

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