Yeah, Young Veggies aw man, yeah

What's your name girl? Where you from? I just want you to dance girl, this your song Who made your pants girl, I like the cut I got my own brand girl, I look at that type of stuff What type of things are you into, tell me what's your zodiac Do it like all your tires flat, put it in neutral push from the back Might be Start going hard, turn it up a notch I met one side of her then at night time she showed me someone else I can't get enough of that, girl rewind and run it back I need a chick that's bout a hundred stacks I'm swagged up, I'm a heart attack Young Veggies I'm good for that Girl didn't your momma tell ya Real recognize real, that's why I'm looking so familiar It's Peas N Carrots fresh and frozen, put you onto something new I been working super hard like five years trapped up in the booth Pulling up on in an Audi Coop, I just caught that alley oop Ain't no telling what I might do Girl bring your friends when I invite you

Singing the
And I want it all, I want it all
I can't get enough
I can't get enough
I can't get enough
Just can't get enough
Can't get enough

It's like when I ride
Young Veggies getting known, got winners on the squad
I be doing my stuff, can't get enough
Got a girl run track, know she got a nice butt
Hitting weights I'm buff, youngest nigga in the club
Pull up in a truck, she was tryna see what's up
She be falling in love like a chick in a Benz
Everything that I spend get it back when I win
Can't get enough, can't get enough
Can't get enough, can't get enough
Got that
I think it's nuts
Bout that life
And she's rolling with us

Singing the
And I want it all, I want it all
I can't get enough
I can't get enough
I can't get enough
Just can't get enough
Can't get enough