

## Go Crazy

Casey Veggies

Damn  
Put your hands up baby  
Youngin making songs  
Make them girls go crazy  
I do it all for the payment  
Born nine-three but my girl from the 80's  
I be in my Nike shit, with some fresh jeans  
Young boy ballin God damn I need an ESPY  
Sittin up plottin how I'm gonna make my next cheese  
Chillin with my new girl thinking bout my ex feez

Same shit from 8th grade rocking SB's, switched up my program  
Now I got more fans I ain't never cocky, but I'm feeling like a grown man  
Did my own thing tryna provide for my old man  
And my momma working some now some...  
I'm just tryna make a mill so she can get some sun tans  
So when you holla at me only talk one thing money in my pocket man cause I don't want no friends  
Got enough broking heart and niggas turned enemies that focus on everything they pretend to be  
I met an actress I think she was feelin me, but she's an actress so who knows we gone see  
Young CV, might catch me in a white tee, Jordans and a gold chain, Illmatic through my Dre Beats  
If this was 98 I would have been on The Chronic  
Youngest nigga in LA spittin that Hooked on Phonics  
Veggies

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I swear you living off lies, man I live off logic and I am gonna live through my bro cause he in college  
But I'm killing all these and I'm out world touring  
setout to age 13 was my first time recording  
Shoutout to Auntie Dee-Dee Introduce me to the OC  
living by the ocean made life make more sense  
And my cousin Josh told me always ride tints, cause these streets of LA always give you problems  
But we on that fresh shit, catch me with the best chick  
Introduced in '07, thought of in '06  
30, 000 on me man we all keep some ladys  
I got a Odd Future, shoutout to Wolf Haley  
That's Tyler, The Creator give a damn about a hater  
This my city, I'm the mayor, world spins cause that paper  
Tiptoes in my sneakers, if she down I'm a keep her

That lame boy hating, I'm a put him in a sleeper  
Swag up

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