

# New Jack City

Casey Veggies

Cause I'm still tryna find it  
And if I see it I'll be blinded  
And if I meet her she'll remind me  
Damn girl I'm just asking  
Young Veggies went pro, no college  
Signed my first deal, seen a lot of commas  
Young black president like Obama  
Told my family that I get em and yeah that's a promise  
And I would never break, never fake  
You only get what you could take cause they ain't handing out no plates  
And I'm starving, the new sargent  
I'm the type of nigga to get it regardless

The game I fell in love with it  
I'm tryna see what's up with it  
She thinking I'm a drug dealer  
Like where that money coming from nigga

They don't really believe, it's driving 'em insane  
Rock my own clothes and paved my own lane  
Going to get this cash the only thing on my brain  
You see them bright lights  
She fell in love with that fame, fame  
She fell in love with that fame, fame  
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She fell in love with that fame, fame

Veggies on that new shit, Life Changes my Blueprint  
Sleeping In Class my Illmatic, exclusive  
All my dreams intrusive, I'm thinking like Steve Jobs  
I been rapping since 13, I ain't never had bigger jobs  
In middle school I used to intern at Now I got my own store, the boy gettin'  
his own dough  
I paved my own lane, I got my own flow  
Childhood like propaine, they knew I was gon' blow

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Baby girl, she the baddest  
She gon' buy my album even if it's all ad-libs  
Gold chain, gold ring, gold magnets  
Sayin' she in love but she just wanna swipe my plastic  
That's the typical yeah girls love fashion

I'm a young king, need a queen above average  
I spit about that money cause I'm killin' all this rap shit  
You feeling like a hater tryna find a way to bash it

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