

# Nobody

Casey Veggies

Yo, Them same stuck up girls gone be ugly when they grow up  
I Spent 4 years grindin' in hopes that I'm a blow up  
And remained humble, get a new chain but stay with the same hustle  
You say you love me but I can't trust you, Man this game ugly  
I stayed high just tryna stay above it  
I'm in the streets just tryna stay in touch with Everything that I grew up with, That's how I make my money  
Young niggas on the rise and you can't take it from me And I put that on me, keep my circle nice and small I gotta couple homies  
That's on my day to day, I know a lot of people but I just stay away  
Cause ain't none of them gone get me paid  
I try to talk to God I'm tryna pay, But I just don't know what to say  
In life you just gotta find your way  
Watch yo back nigga and guard yo face, In hopes that one day

It's so hard to keep a clear mind, dealing with life's field mines  
Shit blow up once you think it's all fine  
But I'm a keep on trying, like my grandma did  
Been in the nursing home for 10 long years  
But she forever gone stay right here, that's in my heart  
I get attached to everything I start  
And resort to action when it's time win, cause I don't wanna end  
Girl I don't want nothing if I can't have it all  
Not insecure, that's just how I was taught  
You moving on? that's what I never thought  
In this life I just need some love, only something true  
I guess that's why I'm tryna f\*\*\*k witchu, Don't wanna be alone  
Don't wanna argue just wanna get along  
Not in the mood I don't answer phones  
Just need some time I'm tryna free my dome  
Girl come over let's get it on, and watch me never stop To make up for all them other times...