

Stop Playin

Casey Veggies

How you spectating on the sideline tryna belittle him?
Hater niggas know it's my time, tryna get rid of him
Waiting on a nigga downfall, I swear it's Many Men
I'm the type of youngin' shot call, I ain't no middle man
You can blame me if I fall, I'm 'bout to get it in
Put me in the game, I ball just off adrenaline
You ain't like me, you be blocking, I help my niggas win
That don't add up, it divide it, I'm counting dividends
Baby girl want me to wife her, I tell her, "It depends"
Gotta make sure she a rider or I ain't feeling it
Gotta make sure she a rider, gotta be militant
Keep some real ones in your cipher or you don't benefit
Give me 'bout three or four minutes and she gone fall in love
You can call your mama right now, tell her you met the plug
I done came back way better, baby, I stepped it up
Once they hear that my shit dropping, yeah, I erase your buzz

Somebody tell these niggas stop playing with me
Girl, if I go down, are you staying with me?
Counting all this money, spending bands with me
Got 'em in the crowd, waving hands for me
Made it off the block, I got 'em asking how I did it
Young boy came up from the bottom, now I'm winning
Baby, it's my time so I gotta go get it
New foreign with some million dollar niggas riding in it

I remember sitting on my mama couch
When the area code changed
To 323

God don't like ugly, so my shoes, they new again

Niggas gotta hold shit down out here and represent
Had a concert sold out like we was Aerosmith
Have the suite clean by noon, can't leave no evidence
All these Veuve bottles she swallows and then take a pic
I was going through a bad time, don't take offense
If you see me with the top down then it's a Yankee brim
That don't mean I'm a Crip, but you know where I live
High as the Vision Theater, yeah, this your relative
Niggas had to hit the parade with the Emmitt Smith
22 for dummies, I never had to bust him
Now I got coins in my room from different countries
Baby girl want me to wife her, I told her, "It depends"
Can't be mad at the bitch, a nigga paper big
Plus I f*ck with Young Veggies, family more than friends
500 years of this shit
Lord, let us win

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I like that
Million dollar nigga riding in it
Yeah
Uh
Yeah
It's some million dollar niggas riding in it
Young Veggies, Dom Kennedy
Just like that
Yeah