It's more and more follow me on Twitter (Twitter) I'm walking around, shit's starting to look familiar (familiar) My girl tell me, ain't nothing realer I look her in her eyes, then I'm like "You fo' real huh?" And she could be lying (lying) I'm so DTA, not much get by me (by me) I'm tryna run LA, them lights be shinning But I don't wanna know like Mario Winans And at the same time, they can't mess with me rhyming My friends don't come around no more, we growing up But when I get the money, watch niggas start showing up That's customized greatly, niggas change for the better The same young Casey, never shaving off letters And I ain't saying it's gon' come fast But I can't just leave it in my past (past) My past is my present and my future comes last (last) I'm all about cash reminiscing old girls that came last The same difference is, them girls will never last I swear, I'm just young you didn't know my... I think I struck the gold mine, thinking about old times Check the road signs, turn the lights on (lights on)... yea it' s showtime (showtime)

Ayee said it's customized greatly Customized greatly (This is volume two)