

# Y.N.M

Casey Veggies

Yeah, Yeah, Aw man  
YOUNG NIGGA MOVEMENT

Brand new prada shoes with the Louis belt  
Used to rock the Stussy tee, now I'm in that PNC  
Free that nigga Boosie B and keep around like 2 or 3  
Darcey was too old for me, now she rollin' with Young CV

G4, that Prada sign, what we on  
Maison Martin Margiela the kinda shit my bitch on  
We so young But too grown  
My temper short, My money long  
Up in Vegas with a bad white bitch, Celine Dion

I go hard, no flaws  
Young LA nigga with a lot of heart  
I'm coming in with them backshots  
Girl I beat that shit up from the start  
No games, I'm getting paid  
Them boys gassed up off propane  
Passed it to the Brohams, and told my niggas go ham

Go ham I kill this shit, Bet all these hoes feeling it  
Veggies and that nigga G4, oh that shit is too legit  
Five stacks spent for the Gucci  
Seven spent up in Louis  
Add that up, now I'm leaving home with your groupies  
You niggas weak, fucked your bitch, only took a week  
Back shots till a nigga skeet  
She know she just my lil freak  
Private planes and gold rangs  
Young ass nigga doing boss thangs  
Fly down to my shoe strings, she suck me with that toungue ring

One hand up on the ass, One hand up on the cash  
Young niggas we move fast, Yo bitch she chose too fast  
Pick her up, take her down, got the weed I break it down  
I told Ya'll I'm so raw, I done hit no post call  
I'm grindin and I'm stylin, grindin and I'm stylin  
Boy I'm grindin' and I'm stylin', gr-grindin' and I'm stylin'  
Boy I'm grindin' and I'm stylin', grindin' and I'm stylin'  
Boy I'm grindin' and I'm stylin', gr-grindin' and I'm stylin' nigga

PNCINTL  
Throw me something, just like you owe me something  
Sometimes think to myself, like girl you crazy you know you frontin'!  
Whole fit cost 2 stacks, Polo to my tube socks  
My last album was too hot, yo girl like it don't be shocked  
When I'm in her home, getting dome  
By the time you get there I'm switching zones  
Outta here probably on the phone  
She told me she want it for long?  
You handcuff, and I release, my closet is BC  
She eat me, I eat beats, like Ripley's you ain't gotta believe  
Young Veggies gon make it happen, ya'll niggas just be rappin'  
My niggas be toe taggin', killin these hoes with the swaggin'

Got it, we poppin', she gon drop it, no problem  
I'm young and I'm wild and, I'm getting these dollas, Got

G double O N, Young Goon nigga need no friends  
When I come through Gucci on the lens  
Louis on the buckle, just hit a lick got the cash in the duffle  
With the black on black niggas know how I be  
Stacks on stacks nigga rollin up a beam? (ROLLLINN)  
Red bottoms on I just made a scene  
Goon squad Boss Gang yeah that's my team  
Dollar sign dollar sign that's all I see  
Smokin on loud, never turning down  
My flow too wet, and I'm surfing the crowd  
Your bitch on my dick and I bust in her mouth  
My bitch on my dick and I'm bussin her down  
Serving this work while I'm ridin round town  
My nigga rockin Nudies, I'm rockin Republic  
Smokin on gas and we blow it in public  
Pants saggin' nigga, yeah fuck it we thuggin'  
Young Nigga Movement we gettin to the money  
SQUAD! Rest in Peace Slim Dunkin  
Even with a problem my goons start bustin'  
Polo everywhere like a nigga play rugby  
Flexin' on these niggas like it ain't even nothin'  
Poppin' all these bottles and we ain't even clubbin'  
Rocket be da name bitch your bitch wanna fuck me... GOON

G4 nigga  
What it is niggas  
Roll with the winners nigga  
It's that motherfucka, I probably fucked yo bitch nigga  
Gold rangs, Gold chains  
Me and Young Veggies, Young Rocket  
We out here doin the damn thang niggas  
It's a Young Nigga Movement  
Get used to it bitch