

## Aye Yea

Caskey

Some shit just don't rub you right when you first hear about it  
I'm lookin' at the Freshman List, your name ain't on the ballot  
, man  
I'm lookin' at the piece on my side, I can't go nowhere without  
it  
People always tryna run up on somebody, get some clout, and  
I've been in and in and out the bank, in and out the bank  
Wonder what my mind is on, it's not what you think  
I'm blowin' out the big gas, all I smoke is dank  
These rappers tryna formulate, I love this shit, I fornicate  
I'm playin' with the kitty, finger fuckin' on the money  
Every blunt cost me a check, like I'm smokin' out a hunnid  
Sorry bae, wanna come 'round, but this here Ferrari play  
Meanin' every sixty seconds, I go so, so far away  
I'm a pimp in every sense of the word, dog, ya heard  
How I met this girl on fourth of July, but fucked her on the th  
ird?  
How I feel like DJ Khaled? I got all my bags secured  
How I went and grew some wings when all my dogs was pitchin' bi  
rds?

Ayy, ayy, ayy, yeah

Nothing that you go through ever gonna stay, ayy, yeah  
And I've been going through it, so I'm tryna get this K, ayy, y  
eah

Nothing that you go through ever gonna stay, ayy, yeah