

Feelin' Peachy

Caskey

Bitch, gotta keep a carbine in my reach
I dream about Ferraris in my sleep
Then wake up 'cause it's hardly out my reach
Piped, I brought the Harley to the beach
Smokin' Marley, feelin' like I'm Meech
Dropped out 'cause I'm smart enough to teach
They cop out when they started up the beef
Eight twenty-eight, awake the beast
The beast that got mistaken for a feast
Shawty met me naked in the suite
Then ate me like some bacon in the seat
He tried to keep that fakin' shit discreet
Then settled into takin' his defeat
I elevate then made it to the peak
Some homies ain't even make it out the skreet

There wasn't no longevity in that
Bought the car in ebony just to match
Brushin' up on the skills like dentists
They told me I'd never see a plaque
I just up on the pedigree to match
Made my way out to Beverly to hatch
Motivation, I ain't never needed that
Gave her some money, I never need it back
Homie, the odds was against me, but I'ma even that
Be humble is tatted on my hands
But sometimes I do the conceited rap
I frequent the scenes where I do not need a strap
But sometimes, I feel like keepin' that
Got issues with trust
I'm sittin' straight up in the Maybach, I ain't even leanin' back
I gotta stay on my toes
Even when shit goin' under, I keep it composed
I always knew how to lose then take out a lesson
So I could win like the pros
Roadblocks on the track that I'm on
But the progress I'm makin', it still never slows
The pressure is on, ice in my watch
At the jeweler the only time I ever froze

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Smokin' on trees, thinkin', "Why would you leave me?"

Out front the sto', trappin' with the Habibi's
I was gon' feed her, she actin' too greedy
Red bottom heels and she still actin' sneaky
Ouija board Pimpin', I'm a demon
Charge a bitch for wakin' up and breathin'
Work her from the mornin' to the evenin'
Make her bless me like a nigga sneezin'
Alaska all my diamonds so they freezin'
I'm from Florida, call a hoe a "skeezer"
I'm just heatin' up like a fever
Ain't no oxygen so I don't need 'em
Throw the hoe back like some Filas
Know she thought that I was gon' keep her
Killed the beat, I'm somethin' like the reaper
Shit won't be the same without my features
Gotta keep a freak in my reach
Always bring sand to the beach
Put ya on game, I'ma teach
Pimp, shit
Never stop my drip, that's illeg'
Pass the pimp to me, I'ma preach
Told her raise her hand befo' she speak
Real, P

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