

"You have reached the voice mailbox of..."

Casanova, my name is Casanova
I got tatts and gold, I'm doing the most
As you know about a lot of black folk
I'm always with my wolves
We some animals

Back at home
It's always gas or smoke
It's highly flammable
So watch how you approach, hmm mm
Bro, you got this of the floor
You had no capital
It's fuckin' magical

Yeah, I shot back at a shooting star
This right here's not a human heart
My beats metro boomin' hard
Since high school I refused to starve
The high was easy, school was hard
I chose my path and moved along
And now I'm living proof for some
FYI I know girls that love me more than their own bodies
That's for me to know and for their men to know they're sloppy
I know people that'll bet on anything to stop me
I don't know if anything can stop me

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I'm always with my wolves
We some animals

Back at home
We move as a whole
We don't fuck with snakes
We don't fuck with roaches
So you trust who you know
But you don't know a soul
Except the one you own

"How are you?"
"Hey, can I ask you something?"
"Can you trust me?"

Casanova, my name is Casanova
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My name, my name is Casanova
Casanova, I got tatts and gold
I'm doing the most