

Long Live

Veeze

Dae, that's like my nephew, man, I love him to death
Ray, that's my nigga, we like Smokey and Craig
I'm glad that's yo' nigga and you love him to death
Stand closer to that nigga when I'm bustin' the TEC
It's crazy I'ma still hope for the best
No matter how many niggas want me to fail
Veeze Lil Uzi, all my homies is dead
I say fuck my problems when I open the seal
Tat Oink Boyz so I know that it's real
She said she got a nigga, but don't want me to tell
I want you to fuck on me and fuck on my mans
I want P to go on the run, say fuck the feds
Pussy-ass nigga get no love like Los said
I'm going slow, she think I'm makin' love, but I'm on meds
These niggas silly illy on they skin, I can smell
Like I'm from Philly, when a pack come in, I break a bale
Like Curry with the 30, I'll make a nigga fall
Hard work pays off, nigga, I'ma whip the soft
Yeah, I know who killed yo' homie, but it's never gettin' solved
I can see me gettin' the chair 'cause I ain't a snitch at all
Me and Yodie back to back with Sosa, we in foreign cars
You can talk, but can't back it up, I call yo' ass Lavar
You got hate up in your heart, nigga, that's your biggest flaw
I can tell your bitch wanna fuck like I got crystal ball

Nigga, long live the Navy
Nigga
Long live the-
Long, long long live the-
Long live the
Wavy