

Fresh Veggies

Rockie Fresh

[Hook x2]

Fresh... Veggies

Fresh... Veggies[Verse 1: Casey Veggies]

I need like 100 mill but you know it take time

You rappers ain't fly as me but I respect you tryin

You don't make no real music, I don't expect if you sign

Got bad hoes in my circle, got my main chick on my line

Young nigga movin, time is money we don't waste time

Back in high school she did the homework, man is she fine

Niggas hatin on me, they don't like the way that I shine

Started, started grip, damn man that's a sign

She fell in love with the boy, know the songs, the girl's lovin the boy

Came with that concept cause she always tryna fuck with the boy

Shawty ain't bout no money

I don't even think she makin love with the boy

She just like the police

Always be cuffin a boy

This ho don't really put trust in a boy

So I chill, just bump with my boys

That's a pyramid scam, I do not fuck with you boy

Don't need yo mechanic, I go to the dealer

Pay what you owe her you gon get a visit

I ain't even wanna slam

Pull up in that new shit, that's 4 hoes, Fresh Veggies

Try that shit on me, oh man goddamn

She try to pass on me, I'm going in for that slam

Let's play around with these bands

Cas'[Interlude]

I told em...

We got it man

Yea, Fresh Veggies

100 million

Ah man

Let's get it[Hook][Verse 2: Rockie Fresh]

I don't know where my mind goin

I don't know where these bitches going neither

I know that the one I got is bad

Okay she bad but does that mean that she a keeper?

Ayo a lot of these fans be some sleepers

You see I always had lines that's deeper
And even though some people don't always get em
I still pack em and I ship em and I turned into a killer cause I couldn't be the victim
One of the hottest in my city cuz I drop gems
Truly grateful, Lord I'm thankful that I'm not them
I keep it chill, don't let them niggas have the street shit
I'm on my seven different countries in a week shit
And smoke a quarterback and treat it like it's cheap shit
They think they fly but Rockie Fresh is known to flee flick
Run it, I don't think they ready
Flow so heavy, fuck around and break a levy
This world's so deadly so I'm livin for the moment
I do it how she want it, make her tat my name on it
She love my energy, Redbull, I give her wings
Designer shoes and bags and other nice things
Fight for my position way before the bell dings
I hope it's bout some money every time my phone rings
They try to hold me down but from the ground I just spring
Let's roll one up and make a toast, the young is living like kings

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