

Life Song (feat. BJ the Chicago Kid)

Casey Veggies

I'm the man shorty, come put them bands on it
If I get my hands on it, I can't let go I promise
My momma know I love her, she gave a chance to me
All my fans love me, they wave their hands for me
She do a dance for me, took off her pants for me
I had to catch myself and get another glance of it
I keep it 100 if you keep it 100
Real recognize real, we might get through something
Shout out to LA, shout out to Inglewood
Up at Crenshaw 9th grade then I went to Inglewood
I love to rep my city, just hope you reppin' with me
On the block all day with the extras with me
I'm a made nigga, made something out of none
On the way, all the gangstas ask me where I'm from
I said "I don't bang, I just play sports
And I write raps, don't sell my life short" Oh, it's just the little bitty things in life
That make it sound like a song
But why it takes so long, why it take so long
You got me saying oh
You know I love ya but tell me why you make me wait so long
Make me wait so long and why it take so long Why it take so long, boy I'm tryna get on
In the studio til the morning, from the street lights come on
I swear it won't be long, got the top where we belong
And I had to experience life then I put it up in a song
I knew it all along, I could be your favorite
Girl I gotta keep it 100 with you, I can already picture you naked
Shouts to the people who hated
The ones that were telling me I never make it
But I never listen, it's out of my statement
And I'm bout to go down as one of the greatest Oh, it's just the little bitty things in life
That make it sound like a song
But why it takes so long, why it take so long
You got me saying oh
You know I love ya but tell me why you make me wait so long
Make me wait so long and why it take so long

Songwriters

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