

# Driving 88 (Feat. Casey Veggies)

## Rockie Fresh

[Verse 1: Rockie Fresh]

Yeah ok I heard these hoes lookin, rockie who they lookin for

What that nigger doin, out here tryin get his dough

What I say they see it so they call this shit my picture flow

Never been abusive but they call me mr. hit the ho

I'm smashing when she twerkin, got lil momma workin

And she say she not a ho she just felt I was deservin

She saw me up on twitter couldn't wait to meet in person

Now she tell me I'm the bomb I need ammo and a turban

I'm about to blow up I tell my haters peace

My shoe connection gotta be a hundred racks at least

It's big business on my table tell my lawyers feast

If you ain't talkin big business then don't even speak  
At high key I give a fuck about a hater they be laughing at  
me now

I'm out here getting paper[Hook:]

I'm stunted

Feeling good feeling great. lotta twists and turns but I got my paper straight

On the road to the riches driving 88, with a couple bad bitches driving 88

Stunted

Me and my niggas can't wait, we tryin to get a meal for every digit on our plate

On the road to the riches driving 88, with a couple bad bitches driving 88[Verse 2:]

Ok I'm hied up baped out more swag then the little wayne

Even got no stripes on but dam I'm so official

If I ever got some drama I send dough to come and get you

He a shark town nigger all the way down to the gristle

When shut out my homie casey got these bitches on the d-low

I'm ballin I feel like jordan when he hit that shot on e-low like

Robin I'm on my hustle you shook up like brown russell

The kush is jas purple I'm takin off from the freethrow

I'm just tryina get my cut. choppa chop it down

Watch me throw some money up and these bitches hit the ground

While I'm[Hook:]

Stunted

Feeling good feeling great. lotta twists and turns but I got my paper straight

On the road to the riches driving 88, with a couple bad bitches driving 88

Stunted

Me and my niggas can't wait, we tryin to get a meal for every digit on our plate

On the road to the riches driving 88, with a couple bad bitches driving 88[Verse 3: Casey Veggies]

Like uhh aw man. straight body. my new flows remind me of 12 guage shottys

I love when show promoters tell me I get payed shortly  
It make my face light up I feel like robert orie  
When he hit that shot that made the headlines in the paper runnin 10  
For my city like kobe do with the lakers I'm mobbin at my pace  
Drivin 88 surviving in my city like a rap battle with j  
You got a couple thousand my nigga that baby weight  
Peas and carrots we da business just like babies say  
Hundred million dollars bad hoes holla  
Get my team straight and get rid of all the imposters[Hook:]  
I'm stunted  
Feeling good feeling great. lota twists and turns but I got my paper straight  
On the road to the riches driving 88, with a couple bad bitches driving 88  
Stunted  
Me and my niggas can't wait, we tryin to get a meal for every digit on our plate  
On the road to the riches driving 88, with a couple bad bitches driving 88  
  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>