

# Never Slow Down

Caskey

Never slow down  
Never slow down  
Never slow down  
Yea yea, for real  
Never slow down  
Never slow down  
Never slow down Pick out the clip it's a movie  
You could get that shit exclusive  
I'll merk your ass then get illusive  
Hideouts in Daytona, Palm Springs, and in Eustis  
I don't come around you're a nuisance  
C man is holding my deuces  
Tats on my neck till you lawmakers, debt holders, fuck you I'm useless  
I roll around town with Mike Buseys  
Outcast who don't give a fuck about you and your truces  
My bitch and my weed and my muses  
I hit them both I'm abusive  
Nothin but true shit in my music  
Your shit is so filled with lies  
I can see how folks listening could think that's confusing  
I got the juice in my city lil homie  
Dont fuck with me or I'm gonna use it  
It's time to turn up like an ugly ass bitch gave up her number  
We finna lose it! Never slow down  
Never slow down  
Never slow down  
Yea yea, for real  
Never slow down Never slow down  
Never slow down I hate these pussy lil boys that be getting my number  
Stay the fuck way from me, I got no time  
There's shit on my plate, there ain't no vacancy  
I got some bad bitches chasing me, I got some good girls thats running  
Fuck it I guess nobody dating me  
Stagnant that something I hate to be  
Least if I'm lone and progressing, I guess that shit straight with me  
I'm about to drop me a mixtape I think it was made for me  
Then I'ma spend all my racks, there ain't none I can take with me  
Fuck how ya feeling I ain't making friends gotta pay for me  
I'm putting tats on my face, told my momma to pray for me

My teacher went and bought a play for me  
Don't want me serving I told all my snakes not to wait for me  
Used to be at their house faithfully  
Beggin me to come back It's already too late for me  
I'm just trying to get back home safely  
Count up so much bread we gon start up a bakery  
Y'all want the fakery, I can't fake shit  
I got something for those sending hate to me Never slow down  
Never slow down  
Never slow down Yea yea, for real  
Never slow down  
Never slow down  
Never slow down Big shout to my pops  
I ain't trying to think about it, I've been sippin liquor on the rocks  
My momma had a run in with the cops, when she was eight months pregnant  
Hated those mufuckas when I dropped  
Jar full of pills, I'ma go ahead and pop, what will it ever stop  
If dropping dope in the crib something that the feds don't like  
Guess it's something they should watch  
I got my money in the streets first here throw it in a knots  
Beals knockin at the door I'm just in the club to host, after that I'm gettin ghost  
I've just been doing me these bitches they doing the most  
Someone ain't love them enough as a child, I could tell by the shit that they post  
I just pulled up at the coast, drop me a four in a sprite Gettin' cash and I don't mean to boast, let all my  
naysayers roast  
We ain't where were suppose to be but sure gettin close  
I can feel that shit coming, just want the money and have me a dos  
Watch me approach pull up with game for the coach  
That ain't a thing we on tour we've been doing this shit for real We've been doing this shit for real  
We've been doing this shit for real  
We've been doing this shit for real  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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