

# Everything Wavy

## Casey Veggies

Pulled up stuntin and everything wavy  
Whip half a hunned jeans cost 580  
I can tell she want it cause she acting so complacing  
You can say I'm wrong well I guess the boy crazy  
Runnin, runnin, runnin man that's all a nigga sayin  
Hunneds, hunneds, hunneds man that's all I'm really payin  
Lifestyle flows yeah that's all I'm really sprayin  
She call me on the weekend and we head straight to the deep in  
Wheepin, ball so hard from the mornin to the evenin  
And I make her do the cleanin and I make the girl sleep it  
Turn me up, one time, I ain't got no punch lines  
Lil mama so fine, I had to give her that punch lines  
Like wait, hold up, all I do is show up  
She sweet like a fruit roll up  
So all I do is dough up  
Like wait, hold up they let the boy get his dough up  
My girl watch me grow up  
Right before her eyes I blow up  
They came through makin that noise  
Back that boy winnin for sure  
Gettin money on tour, I might bring back Valur  
Suicide my doors, I'm fylin out, you tryin out  
Got diamonds in designer, but gonn find out what my mind about  
Pulled up stuntin and everything wavy  
Whip half a hunned jeans cost 580  
Girls in the crowd and they all screamin Casey  
You know you my baby  
You knew I would make it Amazes, like where the days went  
In amazin, I'm chasin, stupid comments  
It ain't no stopping us, period, she so furious  
Cause I dropped her, I'm menace hoe  
Plus some motto, more niggas is watchin  
I got this, you can get knocked off  
With the lights out, and the top off  
On the block with the Rottweilers  
On board so cold but I'm not soft, oh  
I'm poppin out, she's a player so I knocked her down  
All the way to the ground and after that  
She ain't make a sound like wait, hold up

Tell somebody to roll up,  
I'm from killer cali where all we do is dough up  
Like wait, hold up, baby girls come over  
All we do is get odor, so let's get it in for a sober  
When I swerve up she get piped down  
Get paid off my lifestyle  
All the real niggas say hey, all the bad girls say aw  
Every day is payday and every night I get wiped down  
Everything been crazy, and I pulled up and it's wavy  
Pulled up stuntin and everything wavy  
Whip half a hunned jeans cost 580  
Girls in the crowd and they all screamin Casey  
You know you my baby  
You knew I would make it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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