

# Tied Up

## Casey Veggies

I'll be a lady in the streets  
In a dress with her hair tied up  
Or I can be a freak in the sheets  
In the room with her hands tied up  
It's whatever you want, whatever you like  
It's not a problem at all, whatever you like I need a chick true talk, not fake with her walk  
She got her hair done right, I be breakin' her off  
I like them girls when I'm ready she be taking it off  
She be tellin' me what to do cause she think she the boss  
And I don't say nothin' to her, I let that money talk  
We don't never trip much, we be shakin' it off  
Win, lose, or draw, I back against the wall  
I'm willing to grow, cause I've wanted it all  
I'm one of a kind, she one of them dimes  
Been at it for a while, we puttin' in time  
I'm lovin' her thoughts, she changing my mind  
We learnin' together, the stars align  
Fly face, nice body, and swag crazy  
She work and she goin' to school, she ain't lazy  
And when she out and about, she look wavy  
And when they try to ask what's up, she say Casey I'll be a lady in the streets  
In a dress with her hair tied up  
Or I can be a freak in the sheets  
In the room with her hands tied up  
It's whatever you want, whatever you like  
It's not a problem at all, whatever you like  
Whatever you like (she'll do whatever I like)  
Whatever you like (she'll do whatever I like) Yeah, shorty really rock with me  
I took her to the block with me  
She probably spent the whole night with me  
Take a gold shot with me  
All them girls flock for me  
But she the one that's gone ride with me  
We cruise through the hood, end up in Beverly Hills  
We talked about how the lime light was never that real  
She asked me questions about her sex, like how does it feel  
Shorty you're the best, I'm just keepin' it real I'll be a lady in the streets  
In a dress with her hair tied up  
Or I can be a freak in the sheets

In the room with her hands tied up  
It's whatever you want, whatever you like  
It's not a problem at all, whatever you like  
Whatever you like (she'll do whatever I like)  
Whatever you like (she'll do whatever I like)Ladies grab your girl by the hand, let them know that you're  
versatile

Let them know you run shit in advance  
Back it up on em' yeah, do your danceDo your danceI'll be a lady in the streets  
In a dress with her hair tied up  
Or I can be a freak in the sheets  
In the room with her hands tied up  
It's whatever you want, whatever you like  
It's not a problem at all, whatever you like

Songwriters

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