

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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

