Casanova

Nasty C

You have reached the voice mailbox of...Casanova, my name is Casanova I got tatts and gold, I'm doing the most...

As you know, about a lot of black folk I'm always with my woes, we're some animals...

Back at homeIt's always gas and smoke

It's highly flammable

So watch how you approach

Bro, we got this off the floor

We had no capital

It's fucking magical

Yeah, I shot back at a shooting star

This right here's not a human heart

My beats Metro-Boomin hard

Since High school I refused to starve

The high was easy, school was hard

I chose my path and moved along

And now I'm living proof for some

FY I know girls that love me more than they own bodies

That's for me to know and for their men to know they sloppy

I know people that'd bet on anything to stop me

I don't know if anything can stop meCasanova, my name is Casanova

I got tatts and gold, I'm doing the most...

As you know, about a lot of black folk

I'm always with my woes, we're some animals

Back at home

We move as a whole

We don't fuck with snakes

We don't fuck with roaches

So, we trust who we know

You don't know us so

Accept the one you ownHow are you?

Hey can I ask you something?

Do you trust me?Casanova

My name is Casanova

Casanova

My name is Casanova

My nam-my name is Casanova

Casanova

I got tatts and gold

I'm doing the most

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/