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 downPick 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 downNever slow down
Never slow downI 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 tatts 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 meNever slow down
Never slow down
Never slow downYea yea, for real
Never slow down
Never slow down
Never slow downBig 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 spriteGettin' 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 realWe've been doing this shit for real
We've been doing this shit for real
We've been doing this shit for real

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