

Caskey, Lost Cause

Montage
In the kitchen and it's Taysty

Came a long way from that kitchen sink
Left up out the small town for bigger bank
Family used to tip that bottle back until their liver sank
I done blessed so many other people I'm a living saint
(Turn me up a lil bit)

Used to say I was a lost cause
Man they used to say I was a lost cause
Lost my mind then found some game it turned me to a ball hog
Taught em how to hustle cuz I work and never call off
I could take off winter summer spring and wouldn't fall off

Put me in coach
I been balling way too long to pay mind to they insults
Homie could get stepped on like I'm stepping on these in-soles
If I got a pulse I get it in that shit an impulse
I'm impulsive
Ain't nobody laugh we left him roasted
I'm in a ghost
Whens the last time that I got ghosted?
So much shit I don't like feel like Sosa
Turned that dodge intrepid to a Rari Testarossa
Man they hating on me don't know whats the cause
What you barking for if you ain't got no paws?
I don't bite my tongue I tat my face with jaws
Homie win lose or draw

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Fuck turning down
They left me out for dead I hit the kill switch
My homie pop them things back to back till he don't feel shit
Last rapper dissed me talking like he finna kill shit
Slap that boy on live television think I'm will smith
He think he real until that shit pop
People talk like they the rock
You walk up on em turn to Chris Rock
People keep on asking me why I been sounding pissed off
You put your whole life into this music
Then they tell you "make a TikTok"
Fuck the whole industry I'm livid dawg
I keep on my shades cuz they cant even see my vision dawg
Come into my lane gone be a head on collision dawg
I cant do that friendly shit no more I gotta give it raw
You be on the blogs reading comments cuz you too involved
That ain't where you finna go get rich
So what you doin dawg?
When they pull up on you in all black you don't know who involved
Ask me what I'm out here really moving dawg

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