

Casual, Later On

Casual

Miscellaneous

Later On

I wake up in the morning feeling fine and refreshed
Take a look into the mirror to see who's rhymin' the best
Ah, there he is, lookin' right my way
So i hookup with jay, so i can start my day
I hit up ray and say what's the function?
He say he got some hoes who want to take us to brunch and
Go kick it, cool
I'm the man
And plus when we chillin' i'ma have on a band and tuscan
Spillin' hella game so this fella can bump
Plus i'm hungry as fuck
So tell 'em it's on
If i aint here hit me on my cellular phone
But it don't take long them gone
I dial up op to see what he hollerin'
He said pallow and glen both got 10
And if you got 10
And i got 10
We ca all get together, spin 10 and win
And take...straight to the dome
Talkin' bout that
When i get home
But right now, i got a thang to do
Later on i'ma hang wit you.

Chorus

Later on, later on i'ma hang wit you. . .lata on. . .[repeat]

I stay at the bitches so no woman can play me
Like the nigga tajai
We had a hook up daily
Comeon baby
I don't want no "maybe";
We can, we can get down
I be freakin' you down
To the mornin'
Born in oakland, california
We don't be jokin' wit you bitches, i warn ya
I'm all up on ya like i'm on the map
When i'm out wit snupe
Sideways in the lap
And aint no pagin' ya back biiitch
Homie got a little scrap where we at, riiich
Cause they know i'm blowin' up like chernobyl
They call me on my mobile
Because i'm global
And got bitches sayin'
Oh no, you didn't

Chorus