

Casual, Later On (casual's Low Down Remix)

Casual

Miscellaneous

Later On (casual's Low Down Remix)

I wake up in the mornin' feelin' fine && refreshed

Take a look into the mirror to see who's rhymin' the best

Hah, there he is, lookin' right my way

So i hook up wit jay

To start my day

I hit up ray and say what's the function

He say he got some hoes that want to take us to bruch and go kick it

Cool, i'm the man

And plus when we chillin' i'ma have on a band and tuscany

Spillin' hella game so this fella can bump

Plus i'm hungry as fuck

So tell him it's on

If i aint here hit me

Proibly have some hoes wit me

But you gone have to come && get me

Cause my shit be breakin' downs

Now i'm chillin' on the solo

Gettin' keyed

Watchin' the box

Laughin' at rappers i've superceded

Niggas try to hold me back, but i need it

I stay in seclusion when producin'

Amd makin' beats is how a nigga should be

That's why i'm always to the head'n you aint fuckin' with me.

Chorus

Later on, casual, the dopest rapper in hip hop music, marks!

Alright, uh

I sit up on my futon

And ask myself who's jon?

That brotha rippin' mics to enthuse mcs

Yet i'm eating niggas like a cruton

I charge up neutrons

The style i formulated from nothing but mere

Tears from a wack mc

I flow accurately to point the weak && give them muscles

My rhymes a 30 million piece puzzle

You was till this

I interrogate mcs until they admit it

I'm tryin' to hit the beat a little different

So dims bear with me

If it commence to happen that my rappin' wouldn't be grade a

But you couldn't persuade a nigga like me to fall off on may day

Cause i keep goin'

Just like the springs in nevada that'll bring a lotta water to the

Spotta

Casual, the scheme plotta

Takin' nada

I used to steel dome from my home's, grenada

But that there's some oakland shit

And i knew you woudln't feel it when i spoke the shit

But still

I gotta give my folks a shout

Som'n i'm gonna do you can't coax me out

I speaks about the weak, without no problem

And on the microphone i can't find no opponent

And you can't find no fault in me

I'm assaulting the

Wack rapper and his depth

Check out my manuscript and say damn, you the dopest

Fuckin' up niggas on the east and west coast
With bump, casual wont lose at all
I'm the cause of the crews that fall
Used to breakin' nigga's jaws but i started out
When i found out, what life is all about.

Chorus