## Cassidy f/ The Game, Swizz Beatz ''Aim for the Head''

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[The Game] yo cass lets they ass know you aint playin wit em

[Swizz Beatz] Aim for the head when you see em go get em nigga (3x)

[Cassidy]
yo game let them lames know you aint playin wit em

[The Game] I got my slugs on gettin my thug on new era brim low giovanni rims oh phantom got curtains, you cant see through the tints so bought a .45 put the barrel on the window it's me and swizzle for shizzle v twizzle the pistols cock it back if you carry a missle can't cross both of your arms, nigga fold em back if you miss soldier slim do the nolia clap or recline the seats in the rover back yeah its me and young cass til hov come back you wanna see us both dead, then load your gat you be the first nigga to bring penny loafers back why niggas wanna see me R-I-P empty the clip in a nigga before I D-I-E prayin on my downfall like B-I-G I be in the cockpit ridin dirty like T-I-P po-po pull me over wanna see I-D searchin my shit tryin to find my 3 times 3 they don't know I got 4 times 4 in the backseat wit enough bodies on it to get a nigga 5 times 5 other niggas snitch on em like if he got the rover parked crooked in the front he might have bricks on em I'll send a lil back like the brother of rich porter run up on you and give you a buck fifty like six quarters yeah

## [Cassidy]

shit real, I know how baggin a whole brick feel big deal, hit the garage and switch wheels my chicks real, with the menage in tip drills gimme a massage, yeah show me how them lips feel i shinin cause im grindin on the strip still and I grip steel still keep the clips still everything I spit real everything I spit ill everything I spit sick, for real aint shit switch aint shit changed, like rick james im rich bitch get change big chain the wrist glist I'm with Game, I'ma make cake like bisquick my album went gold in a month, that was a quick flip dont say shit bitch, cause niggas wit the lip get er'y one in the gun til it go click click then I'ma switch clips and squeeze like toothpaste palm over my forearm so i can shoot straight im bout to make it hard to eat like toothaches my flow dope like i go in the booth and shoot base duece duece the skates in the coupe great im not broke i cop coke by the suitcase my boots laced i got base and them white keys bout to cop a convertible crib, like ice t's and that ice on your sleeve thats light cheese I spend a 100 g's a year on white tees

[Swizz Beats]
Aim for the head
when you see em go get em nigga (3x)

[The Game] yo cass lets they ass know you aint playin wit em

[Swizz Beats]
Aim for the head
when you see em go get em nigga (3x)

[Cassidy] yo game let them lames know you ain't playin wit em

[The Game]
if you wanna go to war then pop somethin
if you wanna go to war then pop somethin
if you wanna go to war then pop somethin
you can't afford a swizz track nigga stop frontin (2x)

Visit <u>Cassidy f/ The Game, Swizz Beatz</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.