

## Cassidy f/ Dee Dean, Swizz Beatz, Waah "Real Talk"

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[Swizz Beatz]

Full Surface (Full Surface)

Good evening Cassidy... Real Talk

[Cassidy]

Life is cruel but you can choose your life

An' if you 'on't make the right moves you could lose ya  
life

An' that ain't cool there's rules you gotta use in life

But I make the news tryna get some food to bite

Dudes drool when they see my jewels, cubes of ice

So I don't go nowhere without the tools at night, RIGHT

This for my niggaz tryna choose they wife

An' my sistas that's tryna choose the dude they like

They call all men dogs cause ya'll prove 'em right

Until they get confused an' wanna choose a dyke

An' ya right hand man that you refuse to fight

Might stab you in the back but won't use a knife, RIGHT

Don't get it confused I moved the white

I get cream from the fiends that abuse the pipe

I like money, guns, ice, and alotta yea

So stress is the price I guess I gotta pay

[Swizz Beatz]

Ha, ha that's real talk right there Cass

That's real talk baby. I mean the streets gon' relate to  
this one

They can relate to this

[Waah Dean]

Yeah. Better play by the rules

Cause I'm tellin' you lotta niggaz turn fools

Get lost in the system and get jammed with the nine

Tellin' you man respect my man Cass

It's fo' real on the field. This is Waah son talkin'

Fuck what ya heard

[Cassidy] (Swizz)

(Let's go)

I always tried to do it big but had small paper

Now I'm goin' big my friends want small favors

I'll see ya'll later cause I'm tryna stack  
An' ya'll just tryna keep my back against the wall paper  
You think it's easy to rap -- this shit hard labor  
I put years in; blood, sweat, and tears in  
Plug ya ears in cause this real talk an' this some true  
shit  
We all go through shit  
See baby girl she got a seed on the way  
An' she 'on't know how she gon' feed her lil' seed  
everyday  
Another young brouther gon' bleed everyday  
We in the gutta that's why we smoke weed everyday  
Daddy locked but he innocent  
He can't afford a lawyer and his public defender a  
degenerate  
An' mommy she just heard her daughter call  
She ain't got no lights and they 'bout to cut her water  
off

[Dee Dean]

Uh, you know we all gon' pay  
A matter ah time, we gon' live though  
Don't even worry bout it. Just a matter of time  
We be straight. Do whatchu gotta do  
Stay focused. Gotta put ya time in  
You 'on't put no time in you ain't gon' get nothing out of  
this  
So you put ya time in, now it's your time believe that

[Cassidy]

I'm tryna get out the gutta look I don't grind for nothing  
This so my lil' brother won't be deprived for nothing  
Dodgin' duckin' bustin' feastin'  
In police handcuffs goin' up the precinct  
You could get stuck up by the sluts you sleep witt  
While you eattin' it, suckin' it, fuckin' it, creepin' it  
Even our young bucks is stuck on some street shit  
Cuttin' school, puffin', plus they freakin', cussin',  
speakin' outrageously  
I'm tryna get from route A to Z; get a house, play the V  
Get a spouse, make a seed, relax and live  
The kid Cassidy tell it how it actually is  
I been stackin' bread but 'fore you look I'm gone  
An' I'ma crook every song they put me on  
An' it ain't no questionin' that  
Man I know I'ma blow I just pray for the rest of you cats

[Swizz Beatz]

That's what I'm sayin' man uh huh  
You know the industry is what it is  
The streets is what it is

It's a struggle  
By the end of the day ya back is against the wall  
For real how you gon' come up out of that  
It's on you man (it's on you dog)

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