

Cassia Eller

"A.M. To P.M"

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[Intro]

I still move work, from the A.M. to the P.M.
Niggaz got beef, I'ma spray 'em when I see 'em [2X]

[Cassidy]

I pump on the street from the A.M. to the P.M.
A nigga want beef, I'ma spray 'em when I see 'em
Lay 'em when I see 'em, AK 'em when I see 'em
Hop out the Bronco, an' O.J. 'em when I see 'em
Cut a bone out his skin, fish fillet 'em when I see 'em
Den' wire his grill, Kanye 'em when I see 'em
My young'uns On they job, so I'll pay 'em when I see
'em
Turn boys to men I'll wine Yayo when I see 'em
Cause I'll be on the grind from the pm to the am
Paint pictures with my rhymes, you can see 'em when I
say 'em
My songs like movies you can see 'em when you play
them
If a nigga want beef, when I see 'em I'ma spray 'em
For six g's I could get your whip swiss cheesed
I'm like a red nosed pit, you a mixed bread
Bitch please all 'em dudes in your crew ass
I'll get you strangled with the strings on your doo-rag

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

I still move work from the A.M. to the P.M.
Niggaz got beef, I'ma spray 'em when I see 'em
I still move work from the A.M. to the P.M.
Niggaz got beef, I'ma spray 'em when I see 'em

[Cassidy]

I'ma let you talk all stupid, till you get harked all stupid
Sparked out stupid, outlined in chalk all stupid
Dog I bite I don't bark all stupid, it is what it is
I'm in the coupe roof droped all stupid
Fitted hat cocked all stupid, gettin' top off stupid
My clientele cop all stupid
We make sales on the block all stupid, it is what it is
It's a fact that I rap all stupid
Get your wig pushed back all stupid

We strapped all stupid, I'll get you clapped all stupid
Don't let the pills and the yack make you act all stupid
Yeah I do my thing all stupid, let my chain bling all
stupid
Ny ring all stupid and my earring all stupid
I got them things and I swing all stupid

[Chorus]

[Cassidy]

Yo, with my flow have you amazed and astonished
I've been hot since I copped my first sega with sonic
Back in the days when Shawn Kemp played for the
sonics
I rocked the huge jeans and I played the atonics
You know I blow haze, I'll be blazing the chronic
It got my mind scrambled the egg in the omelette
I talk to God every day, and he made me a promise
Me and T like, Malcolm and Alasia muhammed
Me and Swizz like Martin and Jessy
But the fact that I can get assassinated, is startin to
stress me
I ain't tryna let the police department arrest me
But I still keep the steel tucked under the fresh tee
And I ain't just rappin for my health
So before you diss me, you be betta off clappin at
yourself
Cause I ain't tryna battle on the mic
I have them goons hop out on you like they did Harold
at the light

[Chorus]

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