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Cassia Eller "Exclusive Freestyle"

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Man Cass Back
And You Aint Gotta Ask Where My Cash At
Cause I Been Holdin Weight
For So Long I Gotta Bad Back
I Done Alot
Run To The Block Give Me Flachbacks
Money Aint A Thing If You Broke You Get Laughed At
Im Boutta Bring The Thing Thing And The Mask Back
Run Up On You Take Ya Bling Bling... Let Me Have That
I Aint Comfortable Holdin Bundles In My Asscrack
Im Past That... 20 Stacks On My Last Rack
Thats Anotha Reason Why I Gotta Bad Back
I Even Hit A Chick Thats Ugly If Her Ass Fat
I Smash Cats... I Be Eatin Niggas Up
But Fuck A Battle Ima Start Beatin Niggas Up

Im The Punchline Champion You Got Rhymes But I Heard Em All Before

Like Sunshine Anderson You Niggas Bitches

If I Put You On My Hitlist

You'll Walk Around Rockin Football Equipment

And If I Dont Blow... Fuck It

I Got Ounces Of Drow That Go For 4hundred!!!

When The Coup Come In

Im On The Block All Nite

Wit Rocks Of The White The Size Of Monopoly Dice

If Ya Watch Nice... The Cannon To Your Ribs

I Make You Strip Naked Like Deangilo Did

Cause I Hadle More Bread Then You, Get More Head

Then You

Cause I Do Shit You Scared To Do...

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