

## Cassia Eller

### "What Happen To Dat Boy"

Visit "[What Happen To Dat Boy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Its cassidy i push them pies, and i, kiss da girls and  
make them cry i, stay on da block i don't play on da  
block, i got yay by da k on da block, im out here  
everyday on da block, puttin white in da coffee like a  
cafe on da block, and i'll let that thing spray on da  
block, for sing thing, 2 bring da a.k on da block, ugh,  
and if u try me get bodied clown, i push your grill to the  
side like bobby brown, ugh, i heard they plottin to rob  
me now, cause im gettin loot, got more birds then a  
chicken coop, i got plenty gunz, i cop so many gunz i  
still got ones i aint get to shoot, and i ripped da booth,  
i'll have ur whole group on my dick like "cass yo your  
shit da truth", and i aint ugly so i need a chick just as  
cute, witta couple tats gap like a missin tooth, what u  
aint get da scoop, im dat same nigga on that bigga  
business beat before you get to snoop, salute da  
general back, i keep a gat by my genitals, this criminal  
rap, i throw my young boi's mineral packs, and give  
them all identical gats hold dat, so when i start clappin  
at that boi, da law never find out what happen to dat  
boi, nigga

Visit [Cassia Eller](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.