

Cassidy Feat. Bone Thugs-N-Harmony & Eve "Cash Rules"

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Yeah, Full Surface *****

Cassidy *****

Cassidy, E V E and Bone Thugs

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Yo to get the cash, I get the mask

My trigger finger itch, so I'm quick to blast

I'm quick to spaz, I'll strip your ***

Today a bullet in a clip hit your ***

***** this Bone and Mr. Cash

***** on my **** like you whipped the cats

***** never heard me spit this fast

Got ***** on the strip if you hit the glass

Yo switch it Cass, I can change the flow

Yo, you the type of cat give my name to po'-po'

You a rat, you a lame with no dough

Push your wig back when I bang the fo'-fo'

I grip it and blast for it

***** you can get it if you axe for it

I can spit it in fast forward

Or I can go in slower

Chop and screw it, have the whole Midwest rockin' to it

Have the whole down South snappin' to it

Get the whole East coast back into it

I'm the cat to do it

Whole West coast gon' bang to this

I do this for my ***** with 'cane to pitch

They never should have let me get the hang of this

Now I'ma spit game so dangerous

I'm amazin' homes, I raise the chrome

Put the laser on, then blaze the chrome

Better never **** with Lazy Bone

Can't forget Wish and Krayzie Bone

And best believe that if you ****
With Eve I'm gonna kill you
I rep to the death, F to the S
Man it don't get no realer

I'ma tell you like a ***** told me
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I'ma tell you like a ***** told me
Cash rules everythin' around me

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***** better listen to the warnin', run up on a *****
He'll die and won't nobody find him 'til the mornin'
Believe me we ain't scared to put it on ya
Leave you in a field in the Killa California

***** make money, get money, big money
'Cause when a ***** broke ain't **** funny
You can believe, cash rule everythin' around me
So don't bring yo' broke *** around me

Spitter, ***** wig out, for the scrilla
Killer, dollar billa in the middle of the drama
I'ma be goin' inside yo' pocket, for the profit

So drop it ***** this Cass' and Bone
Light up some hash and pass the chrome
Any ***** with a misunderstandin' gon' get handled
And that's fo' sho'

***** shut it down, we don't **** around
If a ***** disrespect make him lay down
Used to get it in the street now I'm raised up
***** lay face down, ***** give me that ****

What I'm 'posed to do, when the ***** ride through
With his money, I want it
All I'm tryin' to say is been doin' this stuff
They fakers don't want it

Hit hard, droppin' bodyguards
You don't want what's over here
***** better watch your broad, 'cause she'll tell it all
And we'll bring it over there

***** this Bone and Cass' who can **** with that

If a ***** goes down, ain't nobody gon' rat
We know that, cut 'em all in the face
Whole camp on hush, that's always

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Better give me my money Mayne, I ain't runnin' game
Me and Lil Cass' like one in the same
We want it, we need it, you better believe it
And if you ain't got it we gunnin' Mayne

I ain't askin' twice, I never been that nice
*** ***** been killed for a game of dice
He come shot on the debt and he paid the price
Stayin' at home with a safety light

But you chose to gamble, Mr. Rambo
***** like that get made example
I'ma tell you like a Biggie sample
Come short on the dough get your contract canceled

I'm up out first with plenty of ammo
This Full Surface ***** hard to handle
***** run up bet he get dismantled
Got him glued to the tube, can't change the channel

I was born to be a rich *****
Can't ever block me from this dough
***** ridiculous
Yeah you see me, Hermes head to toe

You want to witness
You can't stop me, pop on the jet
Headed to Paris for a hour
Just to cop me a dress

You call it crazy, well, I call it life
And I'm makin' sure I'm all good
***** it's hard to rich, ***** broke
I remember that bein' in the hood

And I ain't never goin' back, ***** that
Got too much in life I want and need

Yeah you haters we love it and live it
Cassidy, Bone and Eve, yeah

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