

Cassidy

"5 Minutes Freestyle"

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IMMA PHONE CALL AWAY FROM THA HAZE,
AND A PAGE FROM A COSTUMER, I DONT USE
MACHANICS MY SMOKERS FIX MUFFLERS, PIGS CUFF US
EHH COUPLE DAYS JUS TO FUCK WIT US, I TOUCH ALOT
OF MONEY OUT OF TWENTY ITS SIX HUSTLERS, FIVE OF
US RAP NINE GOT GIGS, AND OUT OF EVERY TEN
CHICKENS LIKE NINE GOT KIDS, THEY GIVE NON STOP
HEAD AND THEY EATN EACHOTHER, THEY GO SHOPPIN
EVERY WEEK THE COMPETE WITH EACHOTHER, BUT
THEY DONT SPEAK TO EACHOTHER CUZ THE GUTTER IS
HEATED, ON MY BLOK GETTN A BODY IS A FUCKIN
ACHEIVMENT, AND IN PHILLY AINT NUN A SECRETE SHIT
GO GET ROUND, AND YOU GO PAY LIKE TWENTY
DOLLARS FOR A NICK NOW, AND ITS DRUGS AND CLICKS
ROUND, AINT NO BLOODS AND CRIPS ROUND ITS
THUGS IN THIS TOWN, CLOWN, AND YOU CAN START
TO HATE ON US, BUT I BEEN GETTIN MONEY SINCE
BARKLEY PLAYED FOR US, GET THA ROCK WHILE ITS
HOT RIGHT OUT THA OVEN, GUYS WIT GUTS GET EM
CUT RIGHT OUT THEY STOMACH, RIGHT OUT IN PUBLIC
ILL PULL IT OUT AND HUG IT, AND WIT THA LIQUIR I BE
TWISTED, WITOUT THA LUGGEG, YU LIL NIGGAS THINK
ITS A FUCKIN GAME, YOU LAMES AINT CUTTIN CAME
YOU STILL HUSTLE FOR WHATS HIS NAME, AINT NUN
CHANGE NIGGAS SLANG BUT THEY NEVER STACK
SAME WIT THEM THANGS NIGGAS AIM BUT THEY
NEVER CLAP, I NEVER RAT CUZ I KNO I LIKE DOIN DIRT,
SEE MY CHAIN TUCKED IN SEE MY ICE THROUGH THE
SHIRT, I GOT SUM GUYS I WANNA DO AND A FEW TO
MURK, THEY PROLLY WANT ME DEAD TOO BUT IMMA DO
IT FIRST, IM MOVIN WORK AND IM LOOKIN TO GET PAID
AND I HIT A LOT OF CHICKENS LIKE IM LOOKIN TO GET
AIDS, IM COOKIN UP THA CAIN ON PROFESSIONAL
STOVES, I GOT LOVE FOR THA HOOD, ESPECIALLY THA
HOES, THIS FLOW I WAS THA FIRST WIT IT YOU GOT A
VERSE SPIT IT, IM THA BEST ON THA EARTH AND IM MY
WORST CRIDICT, I GO BIZURK WIT IT, GOT WILD COPY
RATS, GAVE A JUEVENILE A NEW STYLE TO GO COPY
CAT, SEE HOW YA RYMES FULL OF PUNCH LINES NOW,
YEAH YOU CAN SHINE WHEN ITS YA TIME BUT ITS MINE
NOW, YOU ALL HYPE TO BITE MY RHYMES CALM DOWN,
THA BARS IS TOUGH BUT GET OFF MY NUTS, AND JUS

FALL BACK BEFORE YOU GET YA SKULL CRACKED,
UNLESS TAHTS A BULLETPROOF BALL CAP, CUZ YAL
GATS YAL SCARED TO SHOOT, YOU SELL CRACK BUT
YOU CANT BY A PAIR OF BOOTS, YOU SHOULD JUS
SKYDIVE WIT NO PARACHUTE, AND FLOAT TO YA
DEATH, CUZ YOU BROKE AND DEPRESSED, I CONFESS I
AINT NUN BUT A TRIFLIN THUG THAT DEDICATED HIS
LIFE TO THA MIC AND DRUGS, IT FEEL NICE TO WEAR
ICE TO CLUBS, AND THEY THINK MY LINC GETTN
ATTACKED BU LIGHTNIN BUGS, I GOT GORGIOUS
STONES, CASH AINT AN ISSUE, COME SEE ME FOOR THA
WORK I GOT HALFS FOR A NICKLE, WHAT YOU ASKIN
COULD YOU HOSPITALIZED, IM POPIN A FIVE THAT
COULD PUSH YA TOP TO THA SIDE,

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