Cassidy "Ain't Gonna Happen"

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[Intro]
But it ain't gonna happen
Oh shit, never
Niggas talking bout I fell off
What?
You can't be serious
So I'm about to jump in my bag
Just in case y'all niggas forgot
How I give you music, yeah

I was a kid hustling, ribs touching
Grinding for a grub
3 wings will hurt you when I'm in the hub
Hand to hand in the drub with my hand on the snob
Cause man I'm thug, is you a man or a bug
I'm back in that damn bar with my hand in the glove
On my grizzle, I give you a half grand for a dub
I'm working now, got the sour kush and the purple now
I got it if you tryina cop it
You ain't gotta search around

I purchase pounds and flirt around with that white chick That white shit will have your nose red like a circus clown

If I ain't laying verses down, then I'm on the strip I got that word flipping like them bitches in the circus now

It's like the universal soul when that work is sold And I got the roxies and perks if you tryina purchase those

Thirsty hoes popping pills like it's birth control 500 milligrams, I'm a drug dealer man You gotta play your cards right but if you deal a hand You could make a killing man and blow like a ceiling fan

Listen, sipping liquor's a good feeling man
I was a cogniac man, now I'm a tequila man
I'm rapping grands up in my sun silly bands
And my pinky ring cost bout a half of kilogram
I was on some living in my mama house shit
Now I'm in Nemen spending mortage money on an outfit

I clean my jewels with the shit you clean your mouth with

Either ... success si my soul mate

You sure fake, I'm the truth, not a pretender

I got 1 ... niggas are all ... remember

And I could fight but even a ninja could get injured

So I keep the hammer on me like Thor from the avenger

I'm like a super her, you's a weirdo

So I get you robbed like denero

When you say hustle birds

That get on my fucking nerves

Cause you never fuck with them birds

You like a scarecrow

My weed green but got orange hairs though

And it's real strong like that man Samson when his hair grow

I put in years, you're years ago

You could barely flow so prepare for your burial

You hear me, yo

Cause I'm the illest alive

You want my title, then you must be suicidal nigga

Willing to die

I'm still on my job, I ain't retire nigga

I'm fire nigga, you say you hot

But stop singing to the choir nigga

I still eat you up, I ain't on a diet nigga

You could get your ass chewed, quick like fast food

The last dude that tried to body cast

Got every bone in his body smashing

Thrown in a body cask

I kick somebody ass like karate class

Be cash jumping in this jet li bag

If you owe me cash, I'm grabbing the ski mask

And the glock you in high water like a tea bag

I don't need a g pass, I go where I wanna go

Cause I could rumble yo, and niggas know my gun will

blow

I'm undefeated fire murder cases, I wanna know

It was a set back, but you gotta respect that

Before I took 10 steps forward I had to step back

If you thought that I'ma step up, you got me f'd up

I'm still regretting all the chicken that I messed up

But still start spending the chicken soon as the check cut

I'm dressed up, snap back and a fresh cut

Guess what, my flow so sick, I should go get checked

Cause I'm real ill, feel where I'm coming from

I'm in the Escalade, rims older than my youngest son

I just bought another gun, if you talk stupid

I'ma start to shoot it, and I put that on my other sun I'm not pressed to catch another case
But you a son of a bitch and I say it to your mother face
The ball rhymes got the best lines
But this next line is an oxymoron
Niggas love to hate
Feel me nigga, I'm from Philly nigga
Still repping my city nigga, I just hustle in another state
You motherfuckers fake, I can't fucking wait
To see you, confront you then punch you in your
fucking face
I mean, there's a big difference
Between what they do and what we do, mayhem music!
Damn that shit was dope
There's a wide variety of mayhem here.

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