

## Cassidy "A.M. To P.M."

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I still move work from the AM to the PM  
Niggas got beef, I'ma spray 'em when I see 'em

I'ma spray 'em when I see 'em  
I'ma spray 'em when I see 'em

I pump on the streets from the AM to the PM  
A nigga want beef, I'ma spray 'em when I see 'em  
Lay 'em when I see 'em, AK 'em when I see 'em  
Hop out the Bronco and OJ 'em when I see 'em

Cut a bone out his skin, fish fillet 'em when I see 'em  
Than wire his grill, Kayne 'em when I see 'em  
My young'ns on they job, so I pay 'em when I see 'em  
Turn Boyz II Men, I Juanye 'em when I see 'em

'Cuz I be on the grind from the PM to the AM  
Paint pictures with my rhymes, you can see 'em when I  
say 'em  
My songs like movies, you can see 'em when you play  
'em  
If a nigga want beef, when I see 'em I'ma spray him

For six G's, I can get your whip swiss cheesed  
I'm like a red nose pit you a mixed breed  
Bitch please, all them dudes in your crew ass  
I get you strangled with the strings on your durag

I still move work from the AM to the PM  
Niggas got beef, I'ma spray 'em when I see 'em  
Still move work from the AM to the PM  
Niggas got beef, I'ma spray 'em when I see 'em, nigga

I'ma spray 'em when I see 'em  
I'ma spray 'em when I see 'em

I'ma let you niggas talk all stupid  
'Til you get hawked all stupid, sparked all stupid  
Outlined in chalk all stupid, dog got bite, I don't bark all  
stupid  
It is what it is

I'm in the coupe droop, dropped all stupid  
Fitted hat cocked all stupid , gettin' top all stupid  
My clientele cop all stupid, we make sales on the block  
all stupid  
It is what it is

It's a fact that I rap all stupid

Get your wig pushed back all stupid  
We strapped all stupid, I'll get you clapped all stupid  
Don't let the pills and the yack make you act all stupid

Yeah, I do my thing all stupid  
Let my chain bling all stupid  
My ring all stupid and my earring all stupid  
I got them things and I sling all stupid

I still move work from the AM to the PM  
Niggas got beef, I'ma spray 'em when I see 'em  
Still move work from the AM to the PM  
Niggas got beef, I'ma spray 'em when I see 'em, nigga

I'ma spray 'em when I see 'em  
I'ma spray 'em when I see 'em

Yo, my flow, have you amazed and astonished  
I been hot since I copped my first Sega with Sonic  
Back in the day, when Shawn Kemp played for the  
Sonics  
I rocked the used jeans and I played the atonics

You know I blow haze, I be blazin' the chronic  
It got my mind scrambled like a egg in a omellete  
I talk to God every day and He made me a promise  
Me and T like Malcolm and Elijah Mohammed

Me and Swiss like Martin and Jessie  
But the fact that I can get assassinated is starting to  
stress me  
I ain't tryin' to let the police department arrest me  
But I still keep a steel tucked under the fresh tee

And I ain't just rappin' for my health  
So before you diss me, you be better off clappin' at  
yourself  
'Cause I ain't trying to battle on the mic  
I'll have them goons hop out on you like they did Harold  
at the light

I still move work from the AM to the PM  
Niggas got beef, I'ma spray 'em when I see 'em

Still move work from the AM to the PM  
Niggas got beef, I'ma spray 'em when I see 'em, nigga

I'ma spray 'em when I see 'em  
I'ma spray 'em when I see 'em

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