

Cassidy "Around The World"

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Let's go round an' round the world, Cass
Round an' round the world, they can't understand it
Cassidy, Tha Problem
You are now in zone of Philly's own, Cassidy

Cassidy, I'm gone ball right
I deal wit the raw, get it alright
An' my chicks get it hard, get it all night
So ladies if you wit me say, "Alright"
Say, "Alright"

This for my hood mamis
Y'all hard to be trust, but what's good, mami?
I would grip you up if I could, mami
'Cuz you ain't gettin' fucked like you should mami
An' that ain't good mami

This for the black ladies
We gotta love the mothers of the black babies
'Cuz if we don't do that then it's a wrap baby
So if you from the gutter, where you at baby?
Where you at baby?

This for the white women
The Spanish, Asian an' all type women
I got love for my straight an' my dyke women
No matter what you like it's alright women
It's alright women, it's alright

To my ladies around the world
To my thugs around the world
I do this around the world
You can't miss me, comin' through

To my ladies around the world
To my thugs around the world
I do this around the world
You can't miss me, comin' through

Cassidy, I'm gone shine, right
Yeah a nigga rhyme, I'm in the limelight
But I had to grind of the crime life

We all gone shine when the time right
So get ya mind right

This for my hood niggaz
It's hard to come up but what's good, nigga?
I would break bread if I could nigga
'Cuz you ain't gettin' fed like you should, nigga
An' that ain't good, nigga

This for the rock hustlers
The makin' sales, still on the block hustlers
An' in the jails, all my cell block hustlers
An' most cops just wanna knock hustlers
'Cuz they not hustlers

This for my real homies
We done been through it all but we still homies
Man, you gotta work hard for a meal, homie
Man, cats still hungry wit a deal, homie
An that's real, homie an' that's real

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I was born in Philly
We really get it on in Philly
If you from where I'm from, I know you feel me
I'm ma rep where I'm from until they kill me
Until they kill me

And' this for N.Y
It's like my second home when I spin by
An' them A.T.L. niggaz show me love too
They ladies act crazy when the club do
Show me love, boo

Where my collie cats?
My Baltimore stashin', the ollie cats
From Florida back up to D.C
An' Virginia sendin' love when they see me
An' that's for GP

I send the rest out
To any other place that I left out

From the north to the east to the west, south
Cassidy gone, rep until he repped out
Until he repped out, yeah, yeah

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