

## Cassidy "Blood Pressure"

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My blood pressure's buildin'  
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It's Cassidy trick  
It's Cassidy bitch  
It's Cassidy clique  
It's Cassidy beeyatch

Ayo, what'chu know 'bout this world I'm in  
Everynight I twist up and get drunk 'til I hurl again  
Then I'll pour some more and start twirlin' then  
And might go and get my pipe suck by your girl and  
them  
If you a thug, stop girlin' then  
When I see a car in traffic, I'm a jacket like Burlington  
It's Cassidy, who's thorough as him, nobody  
I keep a gun tucked 'cause I don't trust nobody  
I got plenty biscuits  
And y'all niggaz like skinny bitches, y'all ain't got  
nobodies  
Watch how you talk to me, man  
Before you faggots get smacked with the dark skin  
part of my hand  
Understand?

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I'm the best in building, a prospect destined for  
millions  
Threat to civillians and my blood pressure is building  
Catch feelings? You be wet, catchin' a steel in  
Weapons directed, at ya' chest, neck and ya' grill and

Still, there's no regrets, but I confessed that I kill men  
I spill men's blood on the rug next to there children  
And if you wan' set it? Cass' bettin' his deal in  
Yes, I will win, when I spill extra appealin'  
Come to limekill, we got them exstasy pills and  
Got the whip fully equiped except for the ceilin'  
I got a stash in it, the Smith-n-Wessun can chill in  
I might get arressted, but until then?

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If I hear you gettin' chips, pitbulls where you sleepin'  
Everybody on the fuckin' floor, I'm squeezin'  
Click the four, grip your whore by her weave and  
Bitch, what muthafuckin' drawer is the keys in?  
Got you on your knees like a braud and you pleadin'  
(Uh, you got it dog, take it all, I don't need it)  
I'll clap you and have you on your carpet, bleedin'  
Throw your stuff in the trunk of the Ford then I'm leavin'  
Now I got a raw load more than I'm needin'  
And that's the reason, why you and whore is screamin'  
Pull this, squeezed then if you holdin' them hammers  
I'm focused like disposable cameras, nigga

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