

Cassidy

"Cassidy and Jin Freestyle"

Visit "[Cassidy and Jin Freestyle](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Cassidy]

You niggas is chick made. I'm quick with my fist and a switch blade. Get brave, you will get a clip in your rib cage. That's What'll happen you act dumb. Silencers on the gat. It sound like i'm clappin a cap gun. I'm from where they dump heat. Dudes that want beef get smacked with the TOOL. Remove all of they front teeth. Man, once that semi auto shoot. You gonna take more shots than a photo shoot camera. Get led from the hammer. Put the toast to your head. You would have a stroke like Fred Sanford. It ain't difficult the pistol cripple you. The sig clap push your wig back like Mystikal's. Man, most of the, where my burners at. One chrome and one burner black like Bernie Mac. And i'll body him and his female. I'll put a shell in her head like a bobbypin. Yeah. I'm puttin rock on the stove. A baller push rock and push COCK in these hoes. And it's sweet to get a freak on my nuts. I got the smile when the crocodile seats in the truck. You mad cause you ain't eatin' enough cause your boss rippin you off like the leaf on the dutch. You a nut, you gotta earn your respect. You gettin robbed? Get a job nigga, earn you a check. You bitch you ain't fit for the grind. I don't nickel and dime. The strip get mine a BRICK at a time. The shit I spit in my rhyme, shit I say in a conversation. Cats kinda on my pipe, but they kinda hatin. One minute i'm hot, one minute i'm wack. But I finish a rap. And 15 minutes im back I spit em 16 before Swiss finished the track. Make some noise, the boy from big business is back. I got that put it in your nose and sniff it. My record's like the DIRECTIONS to the road to riches. I knock down your door like Jehova Witness. And bring niggas in your crib like you're older SISTERS. You can't hold your liquor. Stop drinkin. Cause you not thinkin. But watch you sober up when that shot's stingin. And the box stinkin murder for hire. Spread your herb ASS on the grass like fertalizer. I heard your album ain't get nowhere. What happened? I'm goin platinum like Sisqo hair. niggas get so scary when they hear me on swisses beats im versitle i got style like kiss and ship. yall weak aint get a smash hit yet, come on ock im hot like my last piss test get cass respect from what im

doing on the block or you going in the trunk then we
going to the Docs
part2:forget a mask ill just frown my face up you shakin
on the ground tryin to hold your face up and if you
wake up you can tell the cops back if you get me popped
dog ill get you popped back. Show them where my spot
at send police to my crib i hop out jeeps and send feast
to you crib.Drag you down the steps heat to yo
ribs,choke eat yo seeds the sheats from the bed. You in
the kitchen missing a piece of your head,ill turn the tv
on then eat in yo frige, lay you out on the couch neat
with you kids, so when the neighbors peak they think
you sleep but you dead!!!!!!!Nigga.

[Jin]

Gotta have it for burnin the mic. You heard that i'm
nice. I spit the most obsurd ish you ever heard in your
life. Here'es some words of advice that you should
listen to: If you get offended, guess what? We're
probably dissin' you. Are these cats for real? I'm the
least bit impressed kid. They need to pass a bill. Have
these wack MC's arrested. I've been blessed with a
flow, spittin ever since. Some say i'm conceited, naw
i'm just convinced. I ain't tryin to be a hater. Just say
what I think. But i've seen better punchlines at the prom
waiting for drinks. Yo I spit flames. Leave you chokin in
hell. Me losin battles? Picture Bow Wow smokin a "L".
Look at your wrists all limp, son I know that you frail.
Probably drop the soap on purpose when you're goin to
jail. I'm on fire, so you know we're smokin more than
blunts. And this ain't chicken pox. You can catch it more
than once. Fake thugs talk about guns, get they stutter
on. The only kind of toast they pack is the kind you put
butter on. I see through they image like lingerie. They
try to see tomorrow. But they'll be gone today. We're
two different characters. Don't make me bust in your
mouth. I'm god from (?) You marion from In The House.

Visit [Cassidy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.