

# Cassidy

## "Come On"

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[Cassidy talking]

Lets go

Tha Hustla

Larceny Family

Full Surface!

I'm dead serious

[Hook]

You don't love me, I kno u hate me

You wanna tie me up, n duct tape me

Im tryin not to, you tryin make me

So I can snap, dey rattin n incarcerate me

[Verse 1]

It aint hard 2 find me nigga, I been grindin since da  
nineties nigga

But ima 80s baby, crazy grimy nigga, you a bitch, u  
take it n a hommy nigga

I spit dat shit, dats y Swiss signed me nigga, aint no  
replacements

I just bought a bracelet I cant even put dat shit on itta  
blind me nigga

I did jail time I just beat a hommy nigga, you did time 4  
a bundle n a johnny nigga

You used to steal cars, now you tryin 2 spill bars

You used to grind packs, now you tryin 2 rhyme raps?

You and ya man was goin half on da dime sack

You aint startin 2 shine till u signed ya lil contract

If you in Philly im in it get a contact

I palm gats n im always ready 4 combat

If Cass miss youll snitch like "Cass did it!"

So I aint gonna miss ima split u in half wit it

You don't love me, I kno u hate me

You wanna tie me up, n duct tape me

Im tryin not to, you tryin make me

So I can snap, dey rattin n incarcerate me

[Verse 2]

Im da man dey cant stand cuz dey know im da damn  
man

But the heater put you to sleep like sand man

Ya guns go PLATT PLATT mine go BAM BAM  
Yall be talkin slick but yall get on da damn stand  
I got some bad news, ill ruin ya damn plan  
I know you on my dick, just admit you a damn fan  
All my raps crack, every bar is a damn gram  
My chain so bright, itll probally give you a damn tan  
Canary bezel I love pebbles like bam bam  
My ring so large its hard to lift up my damn hand  
But I aint tryin 2 box a nigga, im tryna to ox a nigga  
Pop a nigga up wit da choppa im tryna to rock a nigga  
Yea im tryna to pine box a nigga  
Start lettin off rounds make it sound like a helicopter  
nigga  
All dey trna to do is stop a nigga  
I keep makin money, but they keep tryna take it from  
me

You don't love me, I kno u hate me  
You wanna tie me up, n duct tape me  
Im tryin not to, you tryin make me  
So I can snap, dey rattin n incarcerate me

[Verse 3]

I mite not have gone plat, but dats not a factor  
How my label gon drop me im da hottest rapper  
Sony BMG still workin wit em  
Swiss is too cuz I started Full Surface wit him  
Everything is da same way, but if I got dropped I  
woulda got signed n da same day  
I still spit it da same way, and every team gon need  
dey start playin wen its game day  
You don't love me, I kno u hate me  
You wanna tie me up, n duct tape me  
Im tryin not to, you tryin make me  
So I can snap, dey rattin n incarcerate me

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