

Cassidy "Dead Wrong Freestyle"

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'Aybody got a chin to breath, but I put the clip, in the H,
put it in ya face and make ya shit disintegrate.
IÂ'll shoot you up, who the fuck you trying to intimidate.
If you imitate, get cut with the knife like a dinner plate.
I been gettin' cake, you been a bitch and I been an ape.
The only time you niggas ride out is on the interstate.
Yeah you been a fake nigga and I been an H,
n-i-c- I'm great like Ali, but try me and you will get a IV.
Or ya picture on your obituary, R.I.P.
Barry Adrian Reese, is on my I.D.
so that explains why the story written by me.
Is call B.A.R.S. nikka, I was locked behind bars nikka,
and the accident left me permanently scarred nikka,
but I ain't changed man I'm permanently hard nigga,
pullin' triggers on guns that's longer than a yard nikka.
And you be six feet deep, 2 yards in the, dirt
A nigga put in work like a bartender,
cause I be givin' cats shot after shot.

And I was locked behind bars, and
I used to grind raw and I used to grind hard.
Sellin' rock after rock, some nikkas started conversatin'
with, cop after cop
and nahhh, I ain't havin' that,
if a nigga piss me off I grab a gat and clap him where
his bladder at.
And piss him off too, that's what a boss do,
if you ever try to cross me, I'll double cross you.
I floss too, I'm rockin' the double cross too.
And I carry gats the size of a lil' dwarf too,
you hide out, I ride out like a horse do,
but dog, when I walk with the metal it's not a horse
shoe.
You got a wife, I got a pipe, like a horse do,
your wife said your pipe too small and she gonn'
divorce you.
You're little rawnssoo too tiny, too skinny,
she want a new Jimmy, I could give boo plenty.
She told me that I'm way bigger than he is,
then she told me that he more pussy than she is.
The hustla home.

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