

Cassidy

"Diary Of A Hustler"

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Diary o a hustler, yeah
Don't believe this nigga hustling, this nigga bluffing
Look him in his eyes, the only time he cooking pies is in
the kitchen oven
He a born liar, I'm on fire like the piff I'm puffin
I'm high, so I'm about to blow, volcanic eruption
This new fix so it's fake ass better break fast
Because this fool ain't like an Egg McMuffin
He ain't the only nigga f*ckin' that shit he coughing
This hommie d*ck ain't the only d*ck she's sucking
I shrieked his wife, but I take it life,
Cause she could barely take the pipe,
She told me I need a d*ck reduction
I'm so official, I let her blow the whistle
Then send her home to you so she can kiss you
That shit disgusting
Niggas friending like they street pimping
I take women to the telly and get them jumping like
they Blake Griffin
I'm on point like Chris Paul, when she taste the ace on
that crystal, she cut like a jigsaw
The kid ball so you mad as fuck
But I let the air blow at your afro, give you a Cassie cut
I'm tired of rap niggas acting though
Yup, I'm rapping, I've been acting up since I came
out of my daddy's nuts
I'm on my grain, I do not sleep
Too much adrenaline, my heart pump insulin, bitch
I'm not sweet
But you a sweetie, you got diabetes
So you easily coulda died, you're sugar high

I rap a verse if that don't work, I'ma cook a pie
Or try to make a dollar bill selling Miley pills
Even though I know that somebody will probably squeal
I'ma sill push weight like a nigga that body-builds
And everybody's real, but they say they trigga blow
But I taught them niggas snow high
How I catch them the body fill
If a prick say that he don't snitch, he probably will
Snitching on my click will probably get somebody killed
For real

Iâ€™m placing a damn order
The next state I solve gonna cross the state border
You ainâ€™t seen the shit that I seen
Itâ€™s a big difference between getting a man
slaughtered and manslaughter
And you donâ€™t want them goons kidnapping your
damn daughter
Tying your damn son up, if the money donâ€™t come up
Iâ€™m trying to come up, so Iâ€™m running around
From when the sun goes down till the f*cking sun come
up
That Miley Cris whoâ€™s f*cking my damn song up
And the dutch that Iâ€™m puffin, f*cking my damn lung
up
But donâ€™t compare me to these damn young bucks
that ainâ€™t done much
After we lock ass, I what they pop as
Iâ€™m your old head, you better show respect to me
Definitely for I give you pussies a hysterectomy
Hey, yo, none of these rap niggas can mess with me
Them niggas is my sons, Iâ€™m about to get a
vasectomy
Punchlines is my specialty,
Eversince I learned my ABCs, MCs couldnâ€™t f with me
Iâ€™ll pop your ass, but I donâ€™t mean sexually,
Cause my trigger finger itching like it got an STD
All my lyrics is dumb,
You niggas pussy, I put a hole in you, make your period
come
I still part shit, say a lot of hot shit
I got hits, I just ainâ€™t poppin cause I ainâ€™t got sweets
Shit, I chop bricks, I canâ€™t give you stock tips
But I can show you how to cut keys like a locksmith
Pot whip and go to the block with rock bagged up
Make the junkies grab up to make your money add up

Yâ€™all I wouldnâ€™t say I have bad luck,
But bad things could happen to good dudes doing bad
stuff
But I never been shot or got stabbed up
And even when I ainâ€™t had much I was still swagged
up
But you canâ€™t judge a book by it's cover
Thatâ€™s why I put together the diary of a hustler
You canâ€™t, you canâ€™t judge a book by it's cover
Thatâ€™s why I Wut together the diary of a hustler
Iâ€™ve been in this game for years
But Iâ€™m feeling better than ever
Iâ€™m in a whole-never bag right now
Iâ€™m real cocky with my shit

Cause I know niggas ain't fucking with me
I'll produce this track and I just tore that f*ck apart
Y'all niggas better show me the respect I deserve
Or I smack the shit out of one of you niggas man
You already know what I'm rapping,
Lawcity family is in the building
Philly pistol venge is in the building
Shout out to my nigga Bishop
Shout out to my nigga Chubby Swag Jack
Shout out to my nigga Eeyore Ap
And Shout out to all the real goons in the street that got
respect for a nigga like me
The diary of a hustler

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