

Cassidy "Exhibit"

Visit "[Exhibit](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

call me Cass the hustla, or Cass the governa,
Cast the muthafucka that gets cash from customers,
Cass be puffin that smoke, call me Cass the muffler,
Cass'll cut your throat with the knife, slice your juggla,
Cass to much for yuh, Cass is a couple of cars short
from full deck, he'll brake your neck, Cass will tussle
yuh, but wont Michael Buffer yuh (lets get ready to
rumble), Cass enough for yuh, its nothin to put up my
hands and straight knuckle you, ill ride out like a trucka
do, you're too weak for Cass ill beat your ass if i dont
fuck with you, box you and knock you the fuck out!
Chris Tucker you, you a sucka you do the shit that a
sucka do, you a bitch like your wife and she a sucka
too! i got my pipes i can fuck her too, while she still
fuck with you, your wife is biting my peanuts too, she
lick that whole i be peeing through, she said if you dont
use your tongue she never cum when she sleep with
you, she keep starin at me like the Mona Lisa do, she
said she wanna go home and do what grown people
do, "i cheat with you cuz my man cant compete with
you, you look better got a bigger dick and you eat it
too" true, i should be sleepin in a freakin zoo, this an
animal you speakin too, ill ether you, you can burnt up
fast like a joint of reefa do, what you make in a year i
make in like a week or two, i stay fresh like kids on
Easter do, thats why i get more bitches than queen
Latifah do, pounds of weed i used to keep a few, i
made deliveries and made cheese like dominoes pizza
do, please, you say you touch keys like Alicia do, but
only grab four and a half, we dont believe its true, i get
Franklins like a reather do, you be out on the strip just
to keep your outfit and your sneakers new, pete stew
called me today and said what you waitin on? Swiss
sent me a twitter said what you waitin on? Swiss without
you they said i couldn't make a song, thats why im in
the booth with a chef hat and an apron on, even though
i go hard like a park bench, im still fly like Clark Kent
when his cape is on! im the rapper that every rapper is
hatin on, cuz i do it big like biz when he did the vapor
song, melo hit me every hour on the dot like "when you
gunna drop that mixtape? you takin long" every time i
turn the radio station on, al i hear is nonsense no lyrical

content, im saving hip-hop go online and read the
comments, i know it aint my job to save it but i feel
obligated, listen my competition gettin abominated,
and the top spot spot is gettin confiscated, it aint
complicated, yall aint ready for this pressure we about
to apply, (yall aint ready), we makin hard for you rap
nigkkas to breathe, (larceny,)

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.