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## **Cassidy** "Gucci, Louis, Fendi"

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I'm fresh to death I'm so so fly (hustling) Getting money everyday no lie I get cream I'm clean everything brand name And I spent 50 grand just for 1 dam chain

I'm in my Gucci, Louis, Fendi Gucci, Louis, Fendi Gucci, Louis, Fendi that's why stupid niggas envy Gucci, Louis, Fendi Gucci, Louis, Fendi Gucci, Louis, Fendi that's why all these groupies with me.

Let the truth be told I be gettin stupid hoes But you go both ways and take it in the dookie hole I'm with this groupie My finger in her coochie hole I made her leave with a sore throat and her coochie swole whooaaa She gave me head like where poofy go She dig me cause of my Fendi, Louis, and Gucci clothes I got stupid flows My punch lines impeccable I'll turn you to a vegetable It ain't beef to be technical You a retard your bars are unacceptable

The streets don't F with you I'm a veteran too On point like a decimal And you on my testicles I lost all respect for you Who the heck is you? I ain't trying to connect with you Ichat, twitter, direct message you. Shit you punks can get jumped like checkers do I can dress but I stay fresh when I'm naked too

I'm fresh to death I'm so so fly (hustling)

Your far from a professional

Getting money everyday no lie I get cream I'm clean everything brand name And I spent 50 grand just for 1 dam chain

I'm in my Gucci, Louis, Fendi Gucci, Louis, Fendi Gucci, Louis, Fendi that's why stupid niggas envy Gucci, Louis, Fendi Gucci, Louis, Fendi Gucci, Louis, Fendi that's why all these groupies with me.

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