

Cassidy

"Gun You Down Tonight"

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Chorus:

So tired of the frontin now its all on the pride.
I hustle from the bottom and im still on the grind my
only way is forward it aint stopin me try
and im gonna gun you down tonight. its all about
respect u disrespectin my stride see now im gonna
check u and u may not survive my only way is forward
aint no stoppin me try and Im gonna gun you down
tonight tonight tonight. im gonna gun you down

Jag: Fuck im about cash im from the school of hard
knocks you out fast errthing come out yo mouth trash.
use to bein in the hole like a mousepad and now im
surfin through them house ads. Jag hoppin out jags
and every obstacle i outlast. You aint gonna treat this
boy like a outcast. hell no fo' i sell out i sell sno, judge
already paid nigga fuck i need bail fo? me and hood
junes copin shoes compin melrose. money talk make it
look like heaven in this hell hole. thats just how it is huh
drop a little cheese on em. i see e on her i see me on
her.Call yo friend a bitch ????? me hood and cash runnin
3 man weaves on her. You kno wat that mack bout
bitches up in that house. Nigga holdin macks out. waitin
fo you to back out. soon as you act out take you the
backhouse. legs shot chest shot make it blow yo back
out. stay around hella hoes cribs like the
cathouse.twistin all heads to the ball till they past out.
cause you only live once then you cash out. if you aint
goin trough it now then you assed out. Check it, im just
sayin the facts i been the best i was playin the back that
keep change. they say this rap shit failed we need
change got me wonderin while labels keep lookin at me
strange. Cause i aint from a big ass gang wit street
fame. Cause i aint got a big ass chain like t-pain. well i
mean it though this aint the game i got the meanest
flow hot every season o errbody breathin o. i wont stop
cause the top is where i need to go see im addicted to
this crack man i need to blow. Logically you aint hot as
me im spittin prophecies. like an einstien philosiphy
when i roc da beat. heavy on that jag shit streets need
a new sound. see even vince carter ready fo some
magic so far ahead you aint ready for my last shit

overnight average im classic... jag. i make stadium
music we takin ova homes i lost me fam real lif souja
homes. twenty two you kno its on i kno how to hold a
chrome tell em shop anywhere life is like a mobile
home. stylin in a coop cute shoes lookin overgrown. i
kno how to post it on kill the game ova gone.

Chorus

Cassidy:

Im crazy and deranged my mindframe is insane im.
rich cause i pitch caine and rhyme at the same time.
the game mine.larsiny fam its gametime. so throw yo
l's in the air like its a gangsign. a ganga times i came
on yo babymom. evertime she not watchin yo son its
cum stain time. I stay high i got hangtime you got sticks
and seeds in ya weed we dont smoke the same kind.
its gon be hard fo yo lungs to contain mine. cause i
blow is haze you blaze the lower grade. im underrated
but im overpaid and if 30s the new 20 imma rap till im
hova age. im fightin fo the top spot i could flow for
days. cause even bacon and sausage will fight ova
eggs. u so afraid you aint got no heart im in the club wit
my diamonds on poppin open ace of spades. poker
deck coke get stretched and cake get made. if you try
to walk in my shoes you prolly break yo legs. Im hotter
than a fat man gettin chased in the suade. sweat pants
a mink coat and a cotton hat. on top of a stocking cap
who hot as that. and ill pop a gat and air you out like
you got a flat. no im not a rat and i done sold alot of
crack. im from philly but im really where ever the dollas
at. im not exaggeraten i just bought a house on the
block that wont even pop up on the navigation. i aint
fabricaten or makin up shit dog you aint in my pedigree
you on some mutt shit. Im on some red nose pit bite
you the fuck up shit. im on some tie you up shit slice u
the fuck up shit. you on some nut shit ridin on a nigga
balls. pause aint no room left in a nigga draws i got this
chick i mess wit yeah da bitch a boss. we ran through
more snow den mr and mrs clause i sold dumb work
but my freedom come first i wanna put in gun work but
gotta put my sons first. cass said dad will da bloods kill
blues clues i hope the crips dont kill clifford cuz he a
cool dude. and will dey force diego to join da latin
kings my son five he tryna learn wat shit actually
means its tough cuz how da fuck u posed to answer dat
he ask questions dats hard for me to answer back but
cancel dat ima switch da topic different subject im
down wit a denver nugget and da bitches love it its like
i played for da denver nuggets bigger budgets, bigger
cribs, bigger cars, bigger dutches, bigger diamonds
and bigger guns u niggas suckas i run da town wen im

around i cause a bigger ruckus cuz i ball like dem and
1 mufuckas and i keep my hand on my handgun
mufuckas u a damn dumb mufucka my thang bang like
travis barker on a damn drum mufucka.....im done
mufucka

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