

## Cassidy "I Get My Paper"

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I get, I get my paper all the time, I keep tellin' you

Cassidy the problem, c'mon  
All my people out there, gettin' that cake man  
Take somethin' out your pocket and put it in the air like  
this  
Put it in the air like this and say some \*\*\*\* like this,  
c'mon

I get my paper on my block, I get my paper from my  
block  
I get my paper all the time, I keep tellin' you  
I get my paper on my block, I get my paper from my  
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Look if you deal \*\*\*\* and you still broke  
Start grindin' more homes, 'cause I'm a drug  
connoisseur homes  
In the hood good jobs is hard to find like dinosaur  
bones  
I'm tryin' to start shinin' more homes

That's why I make 'em hurry up and buy like that China  
store homes  
'Cause they'll give you time for a dime or more of  
stones  
And tellin' ain't my twist, I ain't that kind of boy homes  
But a lot of \*\*\*\*\* singin' like the Commodores homes

I'm ridin' when it's time for war homes  
The chrome on my hip, can flip a fully grown dinosaur  
homes  
I'm the kind of boy known to split domes when I pop the  
Taurus  
I spray rounds that could lay down a tyrannosaurus

My mind like a thesaurus, I'm a shine regardless  
My brain a dictionary, lames I'm quick to bury  
I spit scriptures and put pictures on obituaries  
So get your own sound or hustle a home now, \*\*\*\*\*

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Yeah, every bar that I write like a brick of that hard  
white  
I've truly been blessed, it's a gift from the Lord Christ  
But yo if you livin' the hard life, you can't get back  
The hand you was dealt, so play your cards right

They say you ain't promised tomorrow right?  
So I stay in the street, like a deer that stay in that car  
lights  
With the high beams on and the fog lights lit  
I get, my lean on, on some B.A.R.S. type \*\*\*\*

Until, my cream gone I'ma ball like this  
In my all white tee and my all white kicks  
And I still toss the white on the strip that's why I floss  
like this  
With the frostbite wrist 'cause we all quite rich, I love  
this life

I threw different color ice, in my cross like Swizz  
And all I give broads is hard type \*\*\*\*, have 'em twirlin'  
they tongue  
Yeah, I know I got a girl and a son, but um  
It's a man's world and I'm as thorough as they come,  
what?

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Yeah, I'm from a block where \*\*\*\*\* get it poppin' at  
Where cats is known for boxin' and poppin' gats  
But you gotta aim low when you poppin' that  
'Cause that hot \*\*\*\*\* got kick like a soccer match

I'm from where the M-1's and the choppers at  
Feel me where you can come to go gun shoppin' at  
You rockin' plaque, got your chain with the watch to  
match  
Watch your back if you go and you ain't got your gat

Cats'll jack your pop he ain't got a strap  
Cats'll rob your mom if she got a stack  
'Cause \*\*\*\*\* tryin' to get paid and \*\*\*\*\* not tryin'  
To get waged when they rockin' the stockin' cap

Round the way they got gourmet pots of \*\*\*\*\*  
And you would spend like 24 for a block of that  
My \*\*\*\*\* tryin' to get the cheese but no not the rat  
I'm from a block where snitchin' ain't a option at

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