

Cassidy

"Me, Myself & iPhone"

Visit "[Me, Myself & iPhone](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1]

Hello?

â€œYo, I ainâ€™t talk to you in a miunteâ€

You was upstate biddinâ€™

â€œYeah, 10-year sentenceâ€

Yup, you got locked up when I did big business

â€œYou got in the business and did it big, no pun intended

You always was dope, and I hope you donâ€™t get offended

but you need to drop a hot record and stay consistentâ€

I am, yo, listen, I slaughter my competition

I just ainâ€™t on the radio â€˜cause I ainâ€™t ass-kissinâ€™

â€œCass, you know you sickeningâ€

I be talkinâ€™ slick

â€œIâ€™m just talkingâ€™ shit, but yo, when the last time you talk to Swizz?â€

A long time ago

â€œWhat, you donâ€™t get along with him?â€

Naw, itâ€™s all love

â€œWell, you need to do a song with himâ€

I donâ€™t know whatâ€™s wrong with him, but we donâ€™t never speak

â€œYou got hot bars you just need to get some better beats

Yaâ€™ll put plaques on the wall a couple times, but life goes onâ€

Hold on, my other line â€˜ whatâ€™s up?

[Hook]

â€œAyo Cass, these niggas gettingâ€™ me mad

They think you fell off, you need to get in your bag

Iâ€™m â€˜bout to spazz, these niggas get on my nerves

â€˜Cause they not showing you the respect that you deserve

Thatâ€™s my word, you been spittinâ€™ the truth

Nothinâ€™ but punch lines every time you get in the booth

You spit some hot shit on the track and itâ€™s a

wrapâ€¦

You already know, but yo, Iâ€™m mma hit you back

[Verse 2]

Yo, Ball

â€œAyo, whatâ€™s crackinâ€™ pimp?

You was snappinâ€™ pimp, but I donâ€™t know what happened, pimp

Shit changed, you ainâ€™t been the same since the accidentâ€¦

Man, you said I was the best

â€œBut now I ainâ€™t that convinced

You need to get back with Swizz and make platinum hits

You ainâ€™t drop a album in a while, you the problem childâ€¦

Chill, yeah, Iâ€™m still a problem, but Iâ€™m not a child

â€œI ainâ€™t tryinâ€™ to hate, but why you made that song Condom Style?â€¦

Too many people got infected, you gotta protect it

And I could not neglect it, somebody gotta address it

Itâ€™s a positive message

â€œBut I donâ€™t think it was hotâ€¦

Whether you think itâ€™s hot or not you, gotta respect it

You mad that Iâ€™m not talking reckless?

I dropped a record and got an endorsement deal so

Iâ€™m not affected

â€œYou had more metaphors before I got arrested

but Iâ€™m glad you doing businessâ€¦

Hold on for a minute â€” talk to me

[Hook]

Yo, I heard you the other time, Iâ€™m on the other line

[Verse 3]

Yo bro

â€œYo Iâ€™m still here, peep this, Iâ€™m still in the street, shit

I need to hear some street shitâ€¦

Iâ€™m spitting fire, Iâ€™m getting tired of all this weak shit

â€œMe too, but what you gonâ€™ do about this Meek shit?â€¦

He said he wanna battle niggas

but when I took him up on his offer he started to reconsider

â€œThat cat lame, on every song he rap the same

That cat changed, he got a deal and don't act the same
That nigga wildin' cause he sold a couple hundred thousand
But I sold triple what that nigga sold my first album
He not sellin' cause that nigga can't stop yellin'
He know he can't fuck with you, that nigga look up to you
That ain't nothing new, I raised son
I was around when that clown couldn't even get his braids done
Why he dropped that "I'm a Boss" shit?
Cause his boss say he a (BAUCE) and he just on his boss' dick
I usually don't get mad, but I had enough
When he dropped that song "Amen" that was blasphemous
He should praise his heavenly father, the creator
But yo, I gotta go, I'mma holla at you later
Easy;

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