

# Cassidy

## "Paper Up"

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

[Swizz]

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 shit like this,  
c'mon

[Chorus]

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  
block

I get my paper all the time I keep tellin you

[Cassidy]

Look if you deal coke and you still broke, start grindin  
more homes

Cause I'ma drug conniseur 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 niggaz 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'ma 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, nigga!

[Chorus - repeat 2X]

[Cassidy]

Yeah! E'ry 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  
cars right  
They say you ain't promised tomorrow right? (Nope)  
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 shit  
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 dick; have 'em twirlin  
they tongue  
Yeah I know I got a girl and a son, but umm  
It's a man's world and I'm as thorough as they come -  
WHAT?!

[Chorus - repeat 2X]

[Cassidy]

Yeah! I'm from a block where niggaz 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 shit 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 niggaz tryin to get paid  
And niggaz not tryin to get waged when they rockin the  
stockin cap  
Round the way they got gourmet pots of crack  
And you would spend like 24 for a block of that  
My niggaz tryin to get the cheese but no not the rat  
I'm from a block where snitchin ain't a option at

[Chorus - repeat 2X]

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