

Cassidy "Power 97 Freestyle"

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Now im setting the threat,
but now im recording they sendin check, man ill stash
half the cash and spend the rest, and i would of been
broke like yall if i aint invest, we both got ice and cars
but i aint in debt, a lot of vets need to give rhymin a
rest, yall sound like has beens and i aint impressed, im
dyin a bet, you feel as though i aint the best, prove im
lyin if i aint correct, call me doc ill give you dark shots
but i aint the vet, and i got dough so i aint upset, a-yo i
threw the drop on micheal jays and the top gone, the
insides butter like microwaved pop corn, so stop
drawin, its gone be hard to move me, swizz the
monster, he can star in a horror movie, usaully ill click
fast and bang yo bitch ass, aint nothin change i got
cane for the quick cash, for change i whip past, aim
and blitass, the kid cass got the game on smitash,
slime and splitass, im tryin to stack money high, give
me money till i die, give me 25, man i might not be
alive when im 25, thats why i carry 2 nines and the 25, i
sell 20s that'll get you dummy high, bagged in a one
twenty five, one twenty five, threw 20's on the 5 my
coochie rate sky rocketed, look ock im a pimp thats why
i rock chit-chit, sis got the it now she tryin to cop me
ish, bitches stop givin the throw to go shoppin wit, pop
the ish, your mic didnt deserve it, but it happened be
happy she didnt get you murdered, ima straight
cannon, and im gettin the cake cannon, and i be out of
state tannin, eatin on baked salmon, straight scramblin
tryin to sell a gram of yay, but your strip only get a
grand a day, and its 10 of yall on it, pretendin yall doin
it, so you dont get stacks boy, you a pack boy, be on
the corner for a 100 hours, sellin murder fo this coke
and only going for a 100 dollars, you could probably
get some money if you come and holla, cuz i got haze
and i cop k's, so my block made heavy money, my
weed fluffy and got red huuur like peggy bundy, i got
20's come cop from the house, cuz the green you got
garbage like oscar the groutch, i got more change than
you got in my couch, and the next cat scream my name
gone get shot in da mouth.

(talkin)

look, i got the hip on stroll and a whole notebook of

raps, every bar raw when i write its like cookin crack, i got mean street team that be pushin packs, im gettin gravy like the 80s, i took it back, i watch niggas on the block, get shook and rat, seen niggas serve the wrong fein and get booked for that, i watched niggas tryin to floss and get took for that, so between the draws and the jeans where i put the gat.

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