

Cassidy "So Long"

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Yo, Cass what up son?
Whats goin' on playboy?
How it looking over there
You know I got me a good one and all that
Oh, okay, okay

You know I got me something lovely too
You know how we do
You know how we like 'em super official
All day if it ain't official I ain't fucking with it
Thats rite son
Yeah, lets do this

So many nights I felt like crying
Can't get you off my mind
All this time I felt like dying
Love's so hard to find
So I, gotta move on
Yes I, gotta stay and strong
And I, gotta keep it going
So long, so long

It's usually the beauty that attract me
But perhaps she was the right person
Her personality made me happy
And that's why I pursued her
I'm a dude that make maneuvers
If I choose her then she whipped
'Cuz my dick as long as a ruler

She made me kinda crazy
It's cool, as long as I school her
I'm smooth as Grand Puba
And I can charm a computer
For us to conversate
All it take to make an impression
Like a teacher lecturing
When I'm speaking she taking lessons

But everytime we argue
And fight, I feel like I'm dying
I feel like cryin' tell you the truth

You feel like I'm lying
But I'ma move on
'Cuz I'm strong as ever without you
I can do better
But I can never forget about you

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Ay yo, I laced you with the girl
Bracelets when you were young
Doing your thing you want the M5
I buy you the businesses
Queen of the temple
With the scent of a lemon
All of the linen shit
At the time I'm just reserving your [Incomprehensible]

With all that long hair
Sexy [Incomprehensible], walk in your Von gear
We at the palm
You all up under my arm wear
We shopping, embracing you
With locks and glocks
And tims, flying from Africa
Yo back to the block

You just a siddolger
Thats why your ones is ozzed up
'Cuz when I needed you
You never get frozzed up
A laced out lady with taste
I gotta just kiss your face
Keep your nigga grounded
These are the brakes, one

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Without us being close its depressing
They say nobody perfect
But honey-roasted complexion
Is close to perfection
Plus she gotta body that could probably
Turn a gay man straight
To stay in shape
Mammi started taking karate

So while she get it in the gym
Running the treadmill
I'm running from Feds still
Keep one in the head still
I be remenicen boo
Missing you, thats being real
'Cuz you nice in the bed
And you nice with the head skills

You awfully fine
I cant get you off my mind
I ain't frontin'
Yeah, I lost it dime
But you crossed the line
And ain't follow directions
You gone, getting back togethers
Out of the question, I moved on

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