

Cassidy "Spittin' Freestyle"

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The block pop, so da strip fall.

Rocks got a fist full. Bull pop shit, dat hot shit I got a clip foâ€™™.

When I start sparkinâ€™™, it be barkinâ€™™ like pitbulls.

Matta fact rotweilers when I let dem shots holla.

Chicks on my cock, lâ€™™ m still on the block holla.

Sâ€™™ Cops on da block, they still gonâ€™™ cop holla.

I g-got sense, and dass why I got dollas.

I was told the rules, lâ€™™ m old school, like my pop fatha.

I was showed da moves, schooled by the olda dudes.

How to show improve, so I move like a soldier move.

Real militant, lâ€™™ m ill still killinâ€™™ it.

lâ€™™ m real. Guys dass paralyzed and still feelinâ€™™ it.

Yeah lâ€™™ m still on feet and my toes.

Gettinâ€™™ higher den da President, you sweeta den doze.

Gettinâ€™™ higher den a nose bleed, see to muh shows.

Fuck a mayback, I pull da back seats to da rolls.

Fuck a GT, I pull up in a CLS.

The guts soft like muh female breats.

Is it a D-12? Yes.

I cop da un-copable nigga, you canâ€™™ t stop the un-

stopable nigga, I pop a shot thru you niggaz.

And I was like a pop to you niggaz. I gave you a flow.
Adopted you niggaz. I did a lot foâ€™™ you niggaz.

And this da fuckinâ€™™ thanks I get?

You my son, you should thank my dick.

You take my shit, flip it around, and now you think you sick?

I guess you think you Cas, but I think you trash.

And I spank dat ass. You aint fuckinâ€™™ wit me.

You wouldnâ€™™ t even rap like dat if it wasnâ€™™ t fer me.

Wow! I been had my weight up.

How you gonâ€™™ battle me wit a style dat I made up?

Wow! When lâ€™™ m home, itâ€™™ s envy.

I feelinâ€™™ like the ?Bob?, when he was on da fone wit Jimmy.

Wow! What the fuck is goinâ€™™ on out heaâ€™™ ?

What the fuck is niggaz doinâ€™™ out heaâ€™™ ?

Niggaz drawn out heaâ€™™ . Ya block hot? I put a drawinâ€™™ out theaâ€™™ .

My block hot, your shit warm out theaâ€™™ .

So we goinâ€™™ out theaâ€™™ . Set up shop and get it on out theaâ€™™ .

lâ€™™ m on point like a thorn out heaâ€™™ . Come to Philly, lâ€™™ m a don out heaâ€™™ .

Yeah youh know imma boss dawg. Nah, this aint IZOD, itâ€™™ s LaCross dawg.

I floss dawg and I stay wit my jewels on.

You prolly wouldnâ€™™ t see dis much ice in a hail storm.

Itâ€™™ s nuttin to flash, but fuckinâ€™™ wit Cas will get

you buck or buck â€“n- a half.

Cuzâ€™ itâ€™ s only a hand full of rappers dass
touchinâ€™ da cash.

And most of dem are gettingâ€™ fucked in they ass.

Thereâ€™ s snakes up in the grass, but Cass gonâ€™
blast when da beef is on.

I walk wit the shells, and I aint got no Adidas on.

And I squeezed da John, even if da law watchinâ€™ .

Iâ€™ m too hard. Da rap version of Bernard Hopkins.
Nigga.

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