Cassidy "Tha Problem Vs. The Hustler"

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Ladies and gentleman, I'd like to welcome y'all here tonight

You all about to witness one of the greatest battles To ever go down in hip-hop In this corner, I'd like to introduce Cassidy, the Problem And in that corner is Cassidy, the Hustla

Battlers to the center of the ring I want a nice clean battle I don't want you spittin' None of that shit you was spittin', last week, last month I want it off the top of the head

I don't want your man ad-libbing your shit I don't want your man ad-libbing your shit Touch mics let's go

I'm in the zone boy and I got the chrome boy I'll have blood gushing out your dome or your homeboy I'm a threat see you should of left me alone, boy I'm real to the chromosome, you a clone boy

Chicks get bone I'm know for getting dome, boy Probably got your baby mom number in my phone, boy And if I'm hittin' the click, up dick sucks Had your bitch in the telly throwin' her 6 up

Yea we made her lick nuts then hop on the 6 bus After this is over, they gon try say this was fixed up They gon' be like he cheated that's why he beated I've been in wild battles and won I'm undefeated

The punch lines that I put in the streets Even made freeway say, put on a beat Only the strong prevail I know but a shell Make him yell like hoes when I perform hotel

Break it up, break it up Battlers back to your corner

Look kid I told you this shit wasn't gonna be easy I need you to get in there hit 'em With those punch lines, those metaphors You gotta make sure your flow your delivery You gotta make sure all that's on point Hurt his feelings, bite his head off

Listen to this all that lip will get you and your man bodied

I'm the man you a bitch in a man's body You a disgrace who wrote your shit? Mase? Your album wasn't nothing like the shit on the mix tapes

First you was hustling bustin' them shells
Then you went commercial to get a couple of sells
That's what you got a couple of sells
And you probably wouldn't of sold loads if wasn't for
Kels

Well you was crazy man with the punch line flow But now you the ladies man where the punch lines go Yo it don't get no better You was smiling chi-town stepping but ain't get no cheddar

If you a star I'm a galaxy nigga
One verse'll merk all your personalities nigga
You garbage and ain't nothing trash about me
I'M the hustler muthafucker ask about me, ask about
me pussy

Oh shit, break it up, break it up, back to your corners This the last round, I want y'all to both spit eight bars a piece No more than eight bars

Cassidy, the problem I want you to go first Then Cassidy the Hustla I want you to go next You ready? Get in

I got shit on lock, like I'm constipated you will get abominated

I ain't lyricist of the year but I was nominated Where your strip at, you ain't hustling nigga That track would have been wack if it wasn't for jigga

I'm a ladies man, chicks loving a nigga But I'll still put a slug in a nigga brat Real funny I went gold but get money on the road And I own a hundred percent of my publishing, nigga

Okay, okay, okay, that's it, that's it Cassidy the hustler you ready?

It's your turn eight bars, let's go

You don't really want the drama nigga
You'll take more shots in your face then Madonna,
nigga
You get ate I'm like Dahmer, nigga
You don't battle you make songs for the chicks like
Mashonda, nigga

The best is me I got stripes like a referee And coke comin' in on boats like a refugee You should switch flow nigga your shit gold When I drop I'ma shit more than your shit sold, nigga

That's it, that's it, it's over, it's over, we have a winner The new heavyweight freestyle champion of the world Cassidy, the Hustla

Okay kid, what are you planning to do after this victory I mean you know, I'ma keep getting money, keep hustling
Keep doing what I do and if you bastards doubt me

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