

## Cassidy

### "U Down 2 Night"

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Chorus:

So tired of the frontin now its all on the pride.  
I hustle from the bottom and im still on the grind my  
only way is forward it aint stopin me try  
and im gonna gun you down tonight. its all about  
respect u disrespectin my stride see now im gonna  
check u and u may not survive my only way is forward  
aint no stoppin me try and Im gonna gun you down  
tonight tonight tonight. im gonna gun you down

Jag: Fuck im about cash im from the school of hard  
knocks you out fast errthing come out yo mouth trash.  
use to bein in the hole like a mousepad and now im  
surfin through them house ads. Jag hoppin out jags  
and every obstacle i outlast. You aint gonna treat this  
boy like a outcast. hell no fo' i sell out i sell sno, judge  
already paid nigga fuck i need bail fo? me and hood  
junes copin shoes compin melrose. money talk make it  
look like heaven in this hell hole. thats just how it is huh  
drop a little cheese on em. i see e on her i see me on  
her. Call yo friend a bitch ????? me hood and cash runnin  
3 man weaves on her. You kno wat that mack bout  
bitches up in that house. Nigga holdin macks out. waitin  
fo you to back out. soon as you act out take you the  
backhouse. legs shot chest shot make it blow yo back  
out. stay around hella hoes cribs like the  
cathouse. twistin all heads to the ball till they past out.  
cause you only live once then you cash out. if you aint  
goin trough it now then you assed out. Check it, im just  
sayin the facts i been the best i was playin the back that  
keep change. they say this rap shit failed we need  
change got me wonderin while labels keep lookin at me  
strange. Cause i aint from a big ass gang wit street  
fame. Cause i aint got a big ass chain like t-pain. well i  
mean it though this aint the game i got the meanest  
flow hot every season o errbody breathin o. i wont stop  
cause the top is where i need to go see im addicted to  
this crack man i need to blow. Logically you aint hot as  
me im spittin prophecies. like an einstien philosiphy  
when i roc da beat. heavy on that jag shit streets need  
a new sound. see even vince carter ready fo some

magic so far ahead you aint ready for my last shit  
overnight average im classic... jag. i make stadium  
music we takin ova homes i lost me fam real lif souja  
homes. twenty two you kno its on i kno how to hold a  
chrome tell em shop anywhere life is like a mobile  
home. stylin in a coop cute shoes lookin overgrown. i  
kno how to post it on kill the game ova gone.

Chorus

Cassidy:

Im crazy and deranged my mindframe is insane im.  
rich cause i pitch caine and rhyme at the same time.  
the game mine.larsiny fam its gametime. so throw yo  
l's in the air like its a gangsign. a ganga times i came  
on yo babymom. evertime she not watchin yo son its  
cum stain time. I stay high i got hangtime you got sticks  
and seeds in ya weed we dont smoke the same kind.  
its gon be hard fo yo lungs to contain mine. cause i  
blow is haze you blaze the lower grade. im underrated  
but im overpaid and if 30s the new 20 imma rap till im  
hova age. im fightin fo the top spot i could flow for  
days. cause even bacon and sausage will fight ova  
eggs. u so afraid you aint got no heart im in the club wit  
my diamonds on poppin open ace of spades. poker  
deck coke get stretched and cake get made. if you try  
to walk in my shoes you prolly break yo legs. Im hotter  
than a fat man gettin chased in the suade. sweat pants  
a mink coat and a cotton hat. on top of a stocking cap  
who hot as that. and ill pop a gat and air you out like  
you got a flat. no im not a rat and i done sold alot of  
crack. im from philly but im really where ever the dollas  
at. im not exaggeraten i just bought a house on the  
block that wont even pop up on the navigation. i aint  
fabricaten or makin up shit dog you aint in my pedigree  
you on some mutt shit. Im on some red nose pit bite  
you the fuck up shit. im on some tie you up shit slice u  
the fuck up shit. you on some nut shit ridin on a nigga  
balls. pause aint no room left in a nigga draws i got this  
chick i mess wit yeah da bitch a boss. we ran through  
more snow den mr and mrs clause i sold dumb work  
but my freedom come first i wanna put in gun work but  
gotta put my sons first. cass said dad will da bloods kill  
blues clues i hope the crips dont kill clifford cuz he a  
cool dude. and will dey force diego to join da latin  
kings my son five he tryna learn wat shit actually  
means its tough cuz how da fuck u posed to answer dat  
he ask questions dats hard for me to answer back but  
cancel dat ima switch da topic different subject im  
down wit a denver nugget and da bitches love it its like  
i played for da denver nuggets bigger budgets, bigger

cribs, bigger cars, bigger dutches, bigger diamonds  
and bigger guns u niggas suckas i run da town wen im  
around i cause a bigger ruckus cuz i ball like dem and  
1 mufuckas and i keep my hand on my handgun  
mufuckas u a damn dumb mufucka my thang bang like  
travis barker on a damn drum mufucka.....im done  
mufucka

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