

Cassidy

"what happen to dat boy"

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its cassidy i push them pies, and i, kiss da girls and
make them cry i, stay on da block i dont play on da
block, i got yay by da k on da block, im out here
everyday on da block, puttin white in da coffee like a
cafe on da block, and ill let that thing spray on da
block, for sing thing, 2 bring da a.k on da block,ugh,
and if u try me get bodied clown, i push your grill to the
side like bobby brown, ugh, i heard they plottin to rob
me now, cause im gettin loot, got more birds then a
chicken coop, i got plenty gunz, i cop so many gunz i
still got ones i aint get to shoot, and i ripped da booth,
ill have ur whole group on my dick like"cass yo your
shit da truth", and i aint ugly so i need a chick just as
cute, witta couple tats gap like a missin tooth, what u
aint get da scoop, im dat same nigga on that bigga
business beat before you get to snoop, salute da
general back, i keep a gat by my genitals, this criminal
rap, i throw my young boi's mineral packs, and give
them all identical gats hold dat, so when i start clappin
at that boi, da law never find out what happen to dat
boi, nigga

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