

# Cassidy, A.Mto P.M.

[Intro]

I still move work, from the A.M. to the P.M.  
Niggaz got beef, I'ma spray 'em when I see 'em [2X]

[Cassidy]

I pump on the street from the A.M. to the P.M.  
A nigga want beef, I'ma spray 'em when I see 'em  
Lay 'em when I see 'em, AK 'em when I see 'em  
Hop out the Bronco, an' O.J. 'em when I see 'em  
Cut a bone out his skin, fish fillet 'em when I see 'em  
den' wire his grill, Kanye 'em when I see 'em  
My young'uns On they job, so I'll pay 'em when I see 'em  
Turn boys to men I'll wine Yayo when I see 'em  
Cause I'll be on the grind from the pm to the am  
Paint pictures with my rhymes, you can see 'em when I say 'em  
My songs like movies you can see 'em when you play them  
If a nigga want beef, when I see 'em I'ma spray 'em  
For six g's I could get your whip swiss cheesed  
I'm like a red nosed pit, you a mixed bread  
Bitch please all 'em dudes in your crew ass  
I'll get you strangled with the strings on your doo-rag

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

I still move work from the A.M. to the P.M.  
Niggaz got beef, I'ma spray 'em when I see 'em  
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[Cassidy]

I'ma let you talk all stupid, till you get harked all stupid  
Sparked out stupid, outlined in chalk all stupid  
Dog I bite I don't bark all stupid, it is what it is  
I'm in the coupe roof dropped all stupid

Fitted hat cocked all stupid, gettin' top off stupid  
My clientele cop all stupid  
We make sales on the block all stupid, it is what it is  
It's a fact that I rap all stupid  
Get your wig pushed back all stupid  
We strapped all stupid, I'll get you clapped all stupid  
Don't let the pills and the yack make you act all stupid  
Yeah I do my thing all stupid, let my chain bling all stupid  
Ny ring all stupid and my earring all stupid  
I got them things and I swing all stupid

[Chorus]

[Cassidy]

Yo, with my flow have you amazed and astonished  
I've been hot since I copped my first sega with sonic  
Back in the days when Shawn Kemp played for the sonics  
I rocked the huge jeans and I played the atonics  
You know I blow haze, I'll be blazing the chronic  
It got my mind scrambled the egg in the omelette  
I talk to God every day, and he made me a promise  
Me and T like, Malcolm and Alasia muhammed  
Me and Swizz like Martin and Jessy  
But the fact that I can get assassinated, is startin to stress me  
I ain't tryna let the police department arrest me  
But I still keep the steel tucked under the fresh tee  
And I ain't just rappin for my health  
So before you diss me, you be betta off clappin at yourself  
Cause I ain't tryna battle on the mic

I have them goons hop out on you like they did Harold at the light

[Chorus]