

Cassidy, Exclusive Freestyle

Man Cass Back
And You Aint Gotta Ask Where My Cash At
Cause I Been Holdin Weight
For So Long I Gotta Bad Back
I Done Alot
Run To The Block Give Me Flachbacks
Money Aint A Thing If You Broke You Get Laughed At
Im Boutta Bring The Thing Thing And The Mask Back
Run Up On You Take Ya Bling Bling... Let Me Have That
I Aint Comfortable Holdin Bundles In My Asscrack
Im Past That... 20 Stacks On My Last Rack
Thats Anotha Reason Why I Gotta Bad Back
I Even Hit A Chick Thats Ugly If Her Ass Fat
I Smash Cats... I Be Eatin Niggas Up
But Fuck A Battle Ima Start Beatin Niggas Up
Im The Punchline Champion
You Got Rhymes But I Heard Em All Before
Like Sunshine Anderson
You Niggas Bitches
If I Put You On My Hitlist
You'll Walk Around Rockin Football Equipment
And If I Dont Blow... Fuck It
I Got Ounces Of Drow That Go For 4hundred!!!
When The Coup Come In
Im On The Block All Nite
Wit Rocks Of The White The Size Of Monopoly Dice
If Ya Watch Nice... The Cannon To Your Ribs
I Make You Strip Naked Like Deangilo Did
Cause I Hadle More Bread Than You,Get More Head Than You
Cause I Do Shit You Scared To Do...