

# Cassidy, I'm A Hustler (Alternate Mix)

(feat. Jay-Z)

[Chorus: Jay-Z]

Nigga ask about me nigga ask about me  
Nigga ask about me nigga ask about me  
I'm a hustler, I'm a-I'm a hustler homey  
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Nigga ask a... nigga-nigga ask about me  
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[Verse 1: Cassidy]

I'm so nice I'd bet my life I guess I got gambling problems  
You scramblers can't handle the problems, STOP, I win a lot  
when I bet so I spend a lot, the rocks on my neck they weigh more  
than a cinder block, to move forward I had to guard and defend the  
rock and I got more blocks than synagogue, Shaq style the gat loud when  
I send the shots, if its drama I'm like Douma you dinner ock  
cause you's not no contender ock, I make um sick to they gut when I  
pick up the pen and jot, I grind on summer hustle all winter ock  
You working wit a bird or to, you still a beginner ock  
They bring in chips in when I cope, Scarface got it for 14/5  
I give 'em 10 a watt, lets get around break it down get 10 a rot  
My clip switch is at 6 and 10 o'clock, I workin with the raw dog  
and I be in the spot, you working with the law dog you should of  
been a cop, I don't care if you've been shot been to the pen or not  
pussy I'll pull it, give you A bullet in the box

[Chorus: Jay-Z]

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[Verse 2: Cassidy]

You a bitch ass nigga, snitch ass nigga, I'm the type to get cash  
quick fast nigga, Cass is a rich ass nigga, I got it on smash I make  
hits and your shit trash nigga, naw you ain't hot at all, so when the  
media asks if I fuck wit a lot of y'all I'm like not at all, the last  
cat I heard rattin I knotted off, so I ain't fucking with nothing  
if I'm not involved, My one liners make rhymers need tylenol, and I've  
been sick with the hook since I wrote Got it off, for kiss and Eve, I  
flip the keys, I got 20's of the Christmas trees with no sticks and  
seeds, that'll get you higher than a muthafucka, I'm a pretty type guy  
flyer than a muthafucka, I'm a hustler wit time and a plan, When I  
perform its more than ten thousand in the stands, I been getting thousands to  
the grams, that's why I'm on the cover of the Source with 10,000 in  
my hand, the reason I be smiling for my fans, is because I ain't  
trying lose my deal like I'm Dylon from The Band, man, these niggaz  
acting like thugs, but they ain't never squeeze, these niggaz  
acting like bloods its cuz they ain't never bleed, we all thugs I'm  
a better breed and you can't say that I don't come back to the hood  
cuz I ain't never leave, and shit change, shit the same wit this

cheddar cheese, I just cop betta coke and smoke betta weed, I'm single  
so I get the hoes that I want, I had the #1 single and went gold  
in a month what you want

[Chorus]