## Cassidy, So Long

(feat. Raekwon, Mashonda)

[Raekwon]

yo cass what up son

[Cassidy]

what's goin on playboy, hows it lookin over there?

[Raekwon]

you know I got me a good one ands all that

[Cassidy] oh ok,ok

[Raekwon]

wats up with you

[Cassidy]

you know i got me something lovely too you know how we do it

[Raekwon]

you know how like em man, super official right

[Cassidy]

all day if it aint official I aint fucin wit her

[Raekwon] that's right son

[Cassidy]

ha ha yea,let's do it

[Chorus (Mashonda)]

so many nights i felt like crying (can't get you out my mind)

all this time i felt like dyin

(love's so hard to find) so I (gotta move on)

yes I (gotta stay strong)

and I (gotta keep it going)

so long (so long)

[Verse 1 (Cassidy)]

It's usually the beauty that attract me but perhaps she was the right person, her personality made r make manuvers if i choose her then she whipped cause my dick as long as a ruler, she maybe kind pooba and i can charm a computer, for us to conversate all it take to make an impression like a teal everytime we argue and fight I feel like im dying, I feel like trying tell you the truth, you feel like im ly without you, I can do better but I can never forget about you girl.

## [Chorus 1x (Mashonda)]

[Verse 2 (Raekwon)]

Ay yo I laced you with the girl braces when you was young, doing ya thang I went to amfye and but lemon all of that lenin shit at time im just observing your menin with all that long hair, sexy, mean wounder my arm when we shopping embracing your relock and gloks and tims flyin from Africa yo bat up cause when I needed you, you never got flowsed up a layced out lady with taste I gotta just kiss

## [Chorus (Mashonda) 1x]

[Verse 3 (Cassidy)]

without her being close is depressing, they say aint nobody perfect but a honey rosted complexion probably turn a gay man straight, to stay in shape mommy started taking karate, so while she get it still, keep one in the bed still I be reminicin boo, missin you thats dead real cause you nice in the befine, I cant get you off my mind, I aint frontin yea I lost a dyme but you crossed the line and aint foll of the guestion, I moved on.

[Chorus 1x]