

Cassidy, A.M. To P.M.

[Intro]

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

[Cassidy]

I pump on the street from the A.M. to the P.M.
Nigga want beef, I'm gonna spray 'em when I see 'em
Lay 'em when I see 'em, AK 'em when I see 'em
Hop out the Bronco, I'll O.J. 'em when I see 'em
Cut a bone out his skin, fish fo-lay 'em when I see 'em
And wire is real, Kanye 'em when I see 'em
On their 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 grid from the P.M. to the A.M.
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'm gonna spray 'em
For six g's I could get your wip swiss cheesed
I'm like a red nose 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.
Niggas got beef, I'm gonna spray 'em when I see 'em
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[Cassidy]

I'm gonna let you talk all stupid, till you get harked all stupid
Sparked out stupid, outlined in charcoal stupid
Dog I bite I don't bark all stupid, it is what it is
I'm in the coupe room dropped all stupid
Fitted hat cocked all stupid, gettin' top off stupid
My clientele cop all stupid
We excels 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
My ring all stupid and my earring all stupid
I got them things and I swing all stupid

[Chorus]

[Cassidy]

Yo, with my flow you all amazed and astonished
I've been hot since I got 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 A'z, I'll be blazing the chronic
It got my mind scrambled the and egg and an omelette
I talk to God every day, and he made me a promise
Me and T like, Malcolm and Alasia mahomie
Me and Swizz like Martin and Jessy
But the fact that I can get assassinated, is starting 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 raping for my health
So before you diss me, you be better off laughing at yourself
Cause I ain't tryna battle on the mic
I have them goons hop out on you like they did Harrell at the light

[Chorus]