

# Cassidy, Crack

CRACK!! For the money you know how we play... we flip that C-R-A-C-K  
CRACK!! For the money you know how we play... we move that C-R-A-C-K  
CRACK!! For the money you know how we play... we sell that C-R-A-C-K

[HOOK]

Crack!! It got my niggaz addicted  
Crack!! But got my niggaz convicted  
Crack!! Why niggaz stand on the block  
Its called Crack!! It got my man and 'em shot  
I said Crack!! what niggaz sell for the cash  
Crack!! Got the women selling they ass  
Crack!! What the feins use to get high  
And the hustlers move to get by that's why the song called CRACK!!

[VERSE 1]

I got the cops drawn... I put the block on  
Over rare bout to stock viles of the popcorn  
Feins got the block warm getting they cop on  
My young'ns run the block till ev'ry one of the rocks gone  
And I got another block I'm puttin the pot on  
Strong enough to smell through the jar wit the top on  
Cop and be gone... If you come to the block drawn  
I'll hit you with the glock till ev'ry one of the shots gone  
He thought he was a thug he was all on his pop join'  
Till he got popped now he all on his rock join'  
I left him all on the block wit his top gone  
Law called his mom and pop they all on they shock join'  
I was just tryna make some bread for my family  
And ev'rybody got somebody dead in they family  
and ev'rybody got some crackheads in they family  
So it's no room to hate cause i kno you relate... My shit

[HOOK]

I'ma blow like propaine cause the flow flames  
It'll have you look like the cooked version of cocaine  
I spit crack homie... neva been wak homie  
I'm back homie... And I hold weight like I'm fat Tony  
Like a Soprano I stay with the ammo  
Push keys and make music but dont play the piano  
You could get blam! yo... I'm nice wit my hands doe  
You'll be looking like Rocky if you play like you Rambo  
I'm looking type Rocky when I hop out the Land Vo  
Bezel on the band whoa... rock on the hand glow  
It's all for the fans doe  
Thanks for the sup-port  
my 16s like the nicotine in a newport  
I'm like Too \$hort... Pimpin these hoes  
I'm the best at inventin the flow since Hove  
What these other niggaz spittin is trash  
But it's like hittin a glass when you listen to Cass... My shit

[HOOK]

I still be fucking it all up  
Gettin it, mixin it cuttin, it all up  
I make hella cake and I'm addin it all up  
And I ain't sellin weight, man I'm baggin it all up  
My youngn's on the block they be knockin it all off  
Who you think the feins be coppin it all off  
My block got hard but we coppin it all soft  
If its snakes in the grass we choppin it all off  
If you play wit my cash I'm poppin at all ya  
Wit my face in a mask I'm choppin at all ya

But due to the fact I be rappin and all that  
I be actin and all that I ain't clappin at y'all cats  
But before I did music and movies and all that  
I was moving in all black wit the toolies and all that  
But now I dont got time cause I'm eatin and all that  
I'm too decent for all that to be beefin wit y'all cats... You on

[HOOK]

CRACK!!!!, CRACK!!!!, CRACK!!!!  
ITS CALLED CRACK!!!!!!!!!!  
I SAID CRACK!!!!  
CRACK!!!!, CRACK!!!!, CRACK!!!!, CRACK!!!!!!