

# Cassidy, Get No Better

(feat. Mashonda)

[Swizz Beats:]  
Ladies and Gentlemen  
Swizz, swizz, swizz

Hey ho, hey ho, hey ho, hey ho OK

[Chorus:]  
How you doin ma, dis ya song ma, yeah come on ma, dis ya song ma, we can get it on ma, dis ya

[Cassidy Verse 1:]  
How ya doin ma  
Yeah come here, where you going ma,  
What up you in a rush,  
What's going on ma, you can keep going ma  
But in dis cruel world you goin need a man thats thurl to keep you warm ma,  
You and me we can take the world by storm ma.  
So let me have yo math then I'm going ma,  
I'm having a after party later on ma, so you should cancel whatever you was doing ma.  
We can get a telly and visit and get it on ma, you wit it, I hit it till six in the morn ma,  
You ain't hear da song ma,  
Yeah I'm a don ma so if you ridin' wit a playa than come on ma.

[Chorus w/ Mashonda:]  
How ya doin ma (oh) dis ya song ma (yeah) yeah come on ma (oh) dis ya song  
Ma (yeah) we can get it on ma (oh) dis ya song ma  
(Yeah) yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Scream at me  
Me and you (it don't get no better) what we can do (it don't get no better) our love  
(it don't get no better) it reminds me of the first time

[Verse 2:]  
Hey you know what you remind me of the sun that shines above I think that I'm in  
Love cuz every time I look in your eyes they be dumb bright like the sunlight when I look in  
The sky and you always look fly, you stay with a mean outfit and got shoes that they didn't even  
Come out yet.  
Always got your your nails done, always got yourself fixed you da type of chick I  
Can see me going out wit and I ain't knockin yo hustle but you should be somebody's wifey icey  
Wit a rock on your knuckle and we would look hot as a couple cuz you shaped so beautifully and  
You almost as cute as me.

[Chorus x1]

[Verse 3:]  
Mmmm wit yo sexy self go to my hotel and undress yourself and after we have sex  
Don't stress yourself I will respect you if you respect yourself girl it's whatever I get da  
Chedda when we get together it don't be no better and you can see I'm throwin' it cuz my arm  
On chill it look like i spilled freon on it.  
I make hella paper on da block that's why I'm bout  
To put a three story elevator in my yacht they goin keep hatin it boo, but keep holdin' me  
Down strong dis song dedicated to you.

[chorus x1]

[Mashonda:]  
Baby I can't deny that I'm feelin you, the way that you look and the things you do.  
Knowing, knowing baby it don't whoa oh whoa it don't get no better

[chorus x2]

I go by the name of cassidy &quot;da problem&quot;, me and mashonda

[song fades out]

