

# Cassidy, Made You Look Freestyle

Locked For 2 Long, Been Hot For To Long,  
Watch You Wont Be On The Top For To Long,  
Oc, Stop Tryin Be Pac When You Do Songs,  
I Shot Gunz You Gotta Pop Wit 2 Arms,  
Ma Cock 2 Long, Ma Shot To Visious,  
Im In A H2 Gettin Top From To Bitches,  
Let Do Business,I Gettin Pies In,  
And I Been Had It Crackin Like Dry Skin,  
We Pretend,I Live What I Sing About,  
I Bought I Crib And I Aint Even Got A Single Out,  
And They Already Got A Best Of Cassidy,  
And None Of Yall Niggaz Can Mess Wit Cassidy,  
U Wont Shine If You Mess Wit Cassidy,  
U Jus Aint Got Enough Mind Compasidity,  
I Aint A Game,I Aint A Joke And  
I Got Change I Aint Broke And  
I Aint Sweet Neither,I Got Beat Heaters,  
And I Keep Divas,Meat Beaters,  
The Fever,Lift Your Sole Like Cheap Sneakers,  
And I Hit Cats Wit The Ax And Meat Cleavers,  
And I Have Ya Ass Stashed In The Deep Freezer,  
And The Squad That I Ride Wit Is Heat Squeezers,  
On Some Get Cake Shit,My Album A Problem This Jus My Mixtape Shit(Bitch)