

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)