

# Around tha World

Cassidy

[Swizz Beats]

Let's go round and round the world, Cass  
Round and round the world. Cassidy Tha Problem  
You are now in zone of Philly's own...Cassidy

[VERSE 1 (Swizz Beats)]

Cassidy I'm gone ball right  
I deal wit the raw get it alright  
And my chicks get it hard, get it all night  
So ladies if you wit me say alright (Alright) say alright  
This for my hood mamis  
Y'all hard to be trust but what's good mami  
I would grip you up if I could mami  
'Cuz you ain't gettin' fucked like you should mami  
And that ain't good mami  
This for the black ladies  
We gotta love the mothers of the black babies  
'Cuz if we don't do that then it's a wrap baby  
So if you from the gutter where you at baby (Oh yeah) where you at baby  
This for the white women  
The Spanish, Asian and all type women  
I got love for my striaght and my dike women  
No matter what you like it's alright women (Alright) it's alright women  
It's alright

[CHORUS 2x (Swizz Beats)]

To my ladies around the world, world  
To my thugs around the world, world  
I do this around the world, world  
You can't miss me, I'm comin' through

[VERSE 2]

Cassidy I'm gone shine right  
Yeah a nigga rhyme, I'm in the limelight  
But I had to grind of the crime life  
We all gone shine when the time right (Alright) so get ya mind right  
This for my hood niggaz  
It's hard to come up but what's good nigga  
I would break bread if I could nigga  
'Cuz you ain't gettin' fed like you should nigga  
And that ain't good nigga  
This for the rock hustlers  
The makin' sales, still on the block hustlers  
And in the jails are my cell block hustlers  
And most cops just wanna knock hustlers 'cuz they not hustlers  
This for my real homies  
We done been through it all but we still homies  
Man you gotta work hard for a meal homie  
Man cats still hungry wit a deal homie, and that's real homie  
And that's real

[CHORUS 2x (Swizz Beats)]

To my ladies around the world, world  
To my thugs around the world, world  
I do this around the world, world  
You can't miss me, I'm comin' through

[VERSE 3]

I was born in Philly  
We really get it on in Philly  
If you from where I'm from I know you feel me  
I'mma rep where I'm from until they kill me, until they kill me  
And this for N.Y  
It's like my second home when I spin by  
And them ATL niggaz show me love too  
They ladies act crazy when the club do, show me love boo  
This for my collie cats  
My Baltimore stashin' the ollie cats  
From Florida back up to D.C  
And Virginia sendin' love when they see me, and that's for GP  
I send the rest out  
To any other place that I left out  
From the north to the east to the west south  
Cassidy gone rep 'till he repped out, until he repped out  
Yeah yeah

[CHORUS 2x (Swizz Beats)]

To my ladies around the world, world  
To my thugs around the world, world  
I do this around the world, world  
You can't miss me, I'm comin' through