

Be A Man

Cassidy

(Automatic)

Awwwww

Yup, I was tryin' to flip 500 bucks to see a band
But had to grow up and be a man
When I was immature, I been to war, squeeze the can'
But had to grow up and be a man
I was doin' shit that was pissin' me off to please the fans
But had to grow up and be a man
God set it up, but I was too blind to see the plan
Until I grew up to be a man

Yup, this Cass, man, I'm a grown-ass man
Forget the past, man I'm a grown-ass man
I did dirt, but now my hands is straight clean
I got a son that's 18, I'm a grown-ass man
[?] get a [?] from my wife if she got a cup
Both my sons could get 50 cent if I got a buck
Facts, so I'm tryin' to stack a couple dollars up
It makes sense, I'm in the trench with the fur collar up
How the fuck homie a dope writer with ghostwriters
A stolen form of lyricism, I can hear it in 'im
He sold his soul, got another nigga spirit in 'im
He work for dudes that work with dudes, he gotta clear it with 'im
He can't mess with me, I got this shit genetically
It's in my genes, that's why all this green in my pair of denims (What?)
I share the wisdom as soon as the thoughts come
I always bought a gun just in case and then I caught one
I fought the charges, the county jail where I [?] from
Was outta there in less than a year, I had a short run
A short gun'll leave a nigga comatose
That mean the toast'll leave you in a coma
Boy, come, don't get caught, run!
Is you dumb? Just dip if you smart
I grip sticks when niggas out of pocket like a pool shark!
Soon as the good news end, the bad news start
There's some rap cats that got bars; I played a huge part
Some boys in the hood tryin' to play Cube part
I'd rather maneuver like Cube, boy, and move smart
I know when they see Noah buildin' a huge ark
Demons ain't stick around, they left and drowned to death (Yes!)
I was lost 'til I found success
I'ma keep it goin' 'cause every song I'm featured on, I still sound the best
! (Sound the best)
Bars!

That right

Yeah

This that grown man GOAT talk
And if you got a mil or plus
You got a grown man GOAT vault
Look

We're gettin' to the chips like Erik Estrada
And we will pop ya
For that ciabatta
I'm Flip Mayweather
Ay, Cass, I'm goin' in!

You can't birdfeed me, I need a grown plate (Yeah)
I used to pitch it underhand, I stole home base (Safe!)
Y'all buyin' Louboutins but can't pay your bond
I can carry the load, it don't matter if it weigh a ton
A lot of cats that's from my era, they ain't keepin' up
'Cause when their ass had the bag, they ain't feed the pups
I'm talkin' big dog status, I'm a Great Dane
The Draco on me, I rock a fella like Jay and Dame
I really made a hundred mil, I paid a lot of bills
And DJ Screw gave me the plaque, he said I gave him chills
My oldest son, I bought him 20 acres for the low
I plant investment seeds, and then I watch 'em grow
Instead of buyin' Wockesha, you need to help your people
I think I feel it in the air, I think I'm Beanie Sigel
But time flies, I pull some heists with my wise guys
You lowlifes will never make it to my high rise
Y'all niggas supposed to be workin', you on IG lurkin'
Double tappin' on everything, you tried to buy her a Birkin
Your priorities fucked up, you got a long way to go
What would you rather be; a rapper or a CEO?
(I'm both)

That right
(That's gangsta)
Thake that
All right
(That's gangsta)
That right
Grown man talk
Goat Gang shit
Ya dig? (Ya dig?)
La Clover Nostra
We just gave these rappers ulcers
Talkin' 'bout that grown-up shit
Philly, Pistolvania and the Screwed Up Click