(feat. Swizz Beatz) [Chorus - Swizz Beatz] My blood pressure's buildin' (4x) It's Cassidy trick It's Cassidy bitch It's Cassidy clique It's Cassidy beeyatch! [Verse 1 - Cassidy] Ayo, what'chu know 'bout this world I'm in Everynight I twist up and get drunk 'til I hurl again Then i'll pour some more and start twirlin' then And might go and get my pipes up by your girl and them If you a thug, stop girlin' then If I see a car in traffic, I'm a jacket like Burlington It's Cassidy, who's thorough as him, nobody I keep a gun tucked cause I don't trust nobody I got plenty biscuits And ya'll niggaz like skinny bitches yall ain't got nobodies Watch how you talk to me man Before you faggots get smacked with the dark skin part of my hand Understand? [Repeat Chorus] [Verse 2] I'm the best in building, a prospect destined for millions Threat to civillians and my blood pressure is building Catch feelings? You be wet, catchin' a steel in Weapons directed, at ya' chest, neck and ya' grill and Still, there's no regrets, but I confessed that I kill men I spill men's blood on the rug next to there children And if you wan' set it? Cass' bettin' his deal in Yes I will win, when I spill extra appealin' Come to Limekill, we got them exstasy pills and Got the whip fully equiped except for the ceilin' I got a stash in it, the Smith-n-Wessun can chill in I might get arressted, but until then? [Repeat Chorus] [Verse 3] If I hear you gettin' chips, pitbulls where you sleepin' Everybody on the fuckin' floor, I'm squeezin' Click the four, grip your whore by her weave and Bitch, what muthafuckin' drawer is the keys in? Got you on your knees like a braud and you pleadin' (Uh, you got it dog, take it all, I don't need it) I'll clap you and have you on your carpet, bleedin' Throw your stuff in the trunk of the Ford then I'm leavin

Now I got a raw load more than I'm needin

I'm focused like disposable cameras, nigga!

And that's the reason, why you and whore is screamin' Pull this, squeezed then if you holdin' them hammers