

## Let's Get It

Cassidy

The block pop so the strip full  
Rocks, got a fist full  
Ball pop shit, that hot shit I gotta click for  
When I start sparking  
It be barking like pit bulls  
Matter fact rockwallas  
When I let them shots holler  
Chicks on my cock  
I'm still on the block holla  
It's Cops on the block  
They still gone cop colla  
I got god sense and that's why I got dollars  
I was told the rules  
I'm old school like My pop father  
I was showed the moves  
Schooled by the older dudes  
How to show improve  
So I move like a solder move  
Real militant, I'm I'll still killing it  
Them real guys that's paralyzed and still peeling it  
Yeah I'm still on my feet and my toes  
Getting higher than the presidential suit at the nose  
Getting higher than the nose bleed seats at my Shows  
f\*ck a maybach I play the back seats to the rows  
f\*ck a GT I pull up in a CLS  
The butt soft like my female breast  
Is it a b12 yes  
I cop the uncoppable  
Nigga you can't stop the unstoppable  
Nigga I pop a shot through you niggas  
And and I was like a pop for you niggas  
I gave you a flow adopted you niggas  
I did a lot 4 you niggas  
And this the f\*cking thanks I get  
You my son you should thank my dick  
You take my shit, flip it around  
And Now you think you sick  
I guess you think you cass  
But I think u trash  
And I spank that ass  
You ain't f\*cking with me  
You wouldn't even rap like that if it wasn't 4 me  
I been had my weight up  
How you gone battle me  
With a style that I made up  
When I'm home it's envy  
I'm feeling like the ball  
When he was on the phone with  
What the f\*ck is goin on out hea  
What the f\*ck is niggas doin out hea  
Niggas drawn out hea  
Ya block hot, I put a drawn out thea  
My block hot, Ya shit warm out there  
So we gone out there  
Set up shop and get it on out there  
I'm on point like a thorn out here  
Come to Philly I'm a don out here

Yeah you know I'm a boss dog  
Live than st ives I've  
It's lacrose dog  
I floss dog, and I stay with my jewelz on  
You proly wouldn't see this much ice in a hell storm  
It's nothing 2 flash, But f\*cking with cass  
Would get you bucked or bumbed in tha ass  
Cause it's only a handful a rappers  
That's touchinq the cash  
And most of them getting f\*cked in they ass  
It's snakes up in the grass  
But cass gone blast when the beef is on  
I walk w/ the shells & I ain't got no adidas on  
I squeeze the john even if the law watchen  
I'm 2 hard the rap version of banard hoppkins