

Save The Children

Cassidy

I been a rider since my stroller years
I stay with 4 drums, 2 guns, and the ones that's in both my ears
You talkin' money, then I'm open ears
My price for coke is fair, it's white like the outfit the Pope will wear
I place a order, it'll get chauffeured here
My plugs send a lot of weight of white up north, like a polar bear
I wear the dopest gear, my jewelry is ultra clear
You know I wear Sub-Zero, ayo it's cold in here
Yo, I ain't gotta go over there to torture 'em
That thing sting more than a Scorpion, "Get over here"
I'm on with metal like jacks, this black toaster here bang some
But like Shang Tsung, it'll take a soul in here
Ayo, I need some new gold to wear
So don't be shocked when I'm raidin' your spot Akh, you supposed to share
Yo, don't try to play no role in here 'cause I'll unload in here
My forearm strong, like Goro was here
You tryna make sure the coast is clear
My shooters clear it out and make sure they ghosts before them folks appear
I'm in the Ghost knockin' ghosts in here
SP, the SD so loud it could hurt a smoker ears
I'm so prepared, I'm packin', I take it out the box
And then fire the SIG (cig) if I gotta smoke a square
I be thinkin' some evil thoughts sometime
I'll squeeze and poke you more times than squeeze huggin' a porcupine
BARS

I come from where some niggas get chicken, some niggas starvin'
So when I come to visit, pullin' up in the foreign
They be mad like, "Dag, I'm 'bout to start spittin' bars then"
They play with' Rockets, got big beards, and get that Harden
I carry choppers in the same case you put a guitar in
'Cause I got bands but not the kind that you play the guitar in
This chick drop dead, gorgeous in the Drophead
My fans into crack rock heads is how I got bread
Anyone could get shot dead blockhead
I never been knocked out or shot so I'm not scared (facts)
Yeah, I buy cars just to buy the shit
I stay on the road, I barely even get to drive the shit
Got so many clothes, never get a chance to wear the shit
If you ain't talkin' money, I ain't tryna hear the shit
I got a watch they won't allow me in the movie theaters with'
A chain that give me back pain every time I wear the shit
I bought a coupe before I put the dough on the crib
I wasn't homeless but ain't have a roof over my head
It's over, you dead, I'll do you greasy
My bars wavy, it's a doobie, that went over ya head
Somebody dial a medic, my flow sick, whole style infected
Been cocky since a fuckin' kid but wasn't child molested
I'm wild connected, the ratchet have you pushin' up daisies
Your casket had the flowers doin' calisthenics
I made mistakes but not apologetic
Brace yourselves, I doubt this metal in ya mouth leave ya smile corrected
If you wanna get violent whenever
I'll shoot and make you do the Mannequin Challenge forever
I'm so smart, hothead with' a cold heart
You scared to look in the bul's eyes (bullseyes), stop tryna throw darts
Nigga

Hahhh, chicka chicka, ahh (God...)
(Bars) The Crook & The Thief
Yeah, I remember when Cassidy was battlin' everybody...
He beat everybody (Goddamn)
Yeah, the game was under... the game was under severe pressure
(Apply Pressure)
(Philly stand up) Like blood pressure, my blood pressure is buildin'
Yeah, I'm a Hustla too (Ask about me)
I'm cookin' in the kitchen but my kid in the living room too (Whooh)
Yeah, The Crook & The Thief, The Crook & The Thief
Yeah, chillin' in the jungle all you see is the lion's teeth...
(Ughh) (Philly stand up)
Or blood on the paws or would I say blood on the leaf
Yeah, I made it to success, some haters they just disbelieve! (Can't believe
it, can't believe it)
The Crook & The Thief