

We Working

Cassidy

Yeah, yeah, let's go
I go by the name of Cassidy the hustler
And I got my boy Chubby Swag Jag with me
Larsiny Family
And we always on our job man, we working

I got my blunt up in my hand, guapo on my brain
Couple ounces in the duffle, yep I got those for my gang
Hear me we workin, workin, workin, workin, workin
Real niggas, yah, we workin, workin, workin, workin
Hear me, hear me, hear me, I be on my good
I know the hoods, it ain't no me
I keep off man, boss man, Mr. JOB
Hear me we workin, workin, workin, workin
Somebody let them know we workin, workin, workin
Oh yeah we workin, workin, workin, workin

I'm quick to choke, I hit the smoke
And cough like people that catch a cold
I just left the stove, cooking rock
It look like the snott thata mess your nose
We Eskimos, my chest is cold
And my neck is cold cause my necklace's froze
Messy hoes, I can't mess with those
If I mess with hoes, then they sexy hoes
The basic clothes, I'm making money
Try to take it from me, that Dezzy blows
You already know what my life like nigga
Hey, you ready to go night night nigga
Both my left and my right nice nigga
I whip your ass if it's fight like nigga
I'm a boxer, that wear boxers
But you want my cock in them tight whites nigga
You only trap on the mike type nigga
Never sold that crack in real life tight nigga
I call the squad, they all arrive, and you horrified of this fright night nigga
You have never been hard in your life type nigga
You the type that like your clothes tight tight nigga
I'm a type of nigga that's gonna ride
I'm always working, I'm on my job
I got the working, I'm doing my job
How much is you buying boy?
You know how it work when you got that work that they be dying for
I'll be in my back, I'll be spazzing, I'll be murking
Every person I'll be rapping on the track cause I'm working

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Look chumpy I'm for certain bout killing
Bring the curtains out
Funny how my reputation boosting, who they churpin' 'bout?
We wavy homie, surfing out
We broke then we lurking out
Yeah that bitch that working bend
Tell her it ain't working out
Know we got that kush on deck,
Prices high I might go higher
Can't deal with no snitch I aim those clips
Cause I don't like no wire
All that grilla just gonna get you wet
So please don't light no fire
You gasing up, we masking up
Jason F, Michael Meyers
Grinding cause we broke, not cause want to
It's what we have to do
All about a mill, swear I eat like I don't have to chew
And I know all about head, I get a lot, I cracked a few
Call me Daddy Bars, I'm on that sun shit, that Makadoo
Oh you said you broke, I just hope that you ain't lying hoe
We know all that moola ain't worth the price of you dying hoe
Understand our pain, yeah we from the slum we hurting
Yeah we swertin', ain't no faking in home my apron on

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