

# Gucci, Louis, Fendi

## Cassidy

I'm fresh to death I'm so so fly (hustling)  
Getting money everyday no lie  
I get cream I'm clean everything brand name  
And I spent 50 grand just for 1 dam chain I'm in my Gucci, Louis, Fendi  
Gucci, Louis, Fendi  
Gucci, Louis, Fendi that's why stupid niggas envy  
Gucci, Louis, Fendi  
Gucci, Louis, Fendi  
Gucci, Louis, Fendi that's why all these groupies with me. Let the truth be told  
I be gettin stupid hoes  
But you go both ways and take it in the dookie hole  
I'm with this groupie  
My finger in her coochie hole  
I made her leave with a sore throat and her coochie swole whooooo  
She gave me head like where poofy go  
She dig me cause of my Fendi, Louis, and Gucci clothes  
I got stupid flows  
My punch lines impeccable  
I'll turn you to a vegetable  
It ain't beef to be technical  
You a retard your bars are unacceptable  
Your far from a professional  
The streets don't F with you  
I'm a veteran too  
On point like a decimal  
And you on my testicles  
I lost all respect for you  
Who the heck is you?  
I ain't trying to connect with you  
I chat, twitter, direct message you.  
Shit you punks can get jumped like checkers do  
I can dress but I stay fresh when I'm naked too I'm fresh to death I'm so so fly (hustling)  
Getting money everyday no lie  
I get cream I'm clean everything brand name  
And I spent 50 grand just for 1 dam chain I'm in my Gucci, Louis, Fendi  
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