The Problem Vs. The Hustla

Cassidy

Ladies and gentleman, I'd like to welcome y'all here tonight
You all about to witness one of the greatest battles
To ever go down in hip-hop
In this corner, I'd like to introduce Cassidy, the Problem
And in that corner is Cassidy, the Hustla
Battlers to the center of the ring
I want a nice clean battle I don't want you spittin'
None of that shit you was spittin', last week, last month
I want it off the top of the head
I don't want your man ad-libbing your shit
I don't want your man ad-libbing your shit
Touch mics let's go
I'm in the zone boy and I got the chrome boy
I'll have blood gushing out your dome or your homeboy
I'm a threat see you should of left me alone, boy
I'm real to the chromosome, you a clone boy
Chicks get bone I'm know for getting dome, boy
Probably got your baby mom number in my phone, boy
And if I'm hittin' the click, up dick sucks
Had your bitch in the telly throwin' her 6 up
Yea we made her lick nuts then hop on the 6 bus
After this is over, they gon try say this was fixed up
They gon' be like he cheated that's why he beated
I've been in wild battles and won I'm undefeated
The punch lines that I put in the streets
Even made freeway say, put on a beat
Only the strong prevail I know but a shell
Make him yell like hoes when I perform hotel
Break it up, break it up
Battlers back to your corner
Look kid I told you this shit wasn't gonna be easy
I need you to get in there hit 'em
With those punch lines, those metaphors
You gotta make sure your flow your delivery
You gotta make sure all that's on point
Hurt his feelings, bite his head off
Listen to this all that lip will get you and your man bodied
I'm the man you a bitch in a man's body
You a disgrace who wrote your shit? Mase?

Your album wasn't nothing like the shit on the mix tapes
First you was hustling bustin' them shells
Then you went commercial to get a couple of sells
That's what you got a couple of sells
And you probably wouldn't of sold loads if wasn't for Kels
Well you was crazy man with the punch line flow
But now you the ladies man where the punch lines go
Yo it don't get no better
You was smiling chi-town stepping but ain't get no cheddar
If you a star I'm a galaxy nigga
One verse'll merk all your personalities nigga
You garbage and ain't nothing trash about me
I'M the hustler muthafucker ask about me, ask about me pussy
Oh shit, break it up, break it up, back to your corners
This the last round, I want y'all to both spit eight bars a piece
No more than eight bars
Cassidy, the problem I want you to go first
Then Cassidy the Hustla I want you to go next
You ready? Get in
I got shit on lock, like I'm constipated you will get abominated
I ain't lyricist of the year but I was nominated
Where your strip at, you ain't hustling nigga
That track would have been wack if it wasn't for jigga
I'm a ladies man, chicks loving a nigga
But I'll still put a slug in a nigga brat
Real funny I went gold but get money on the road
And I own a hundred percent of my publishing, nigga
Okay, okay, okay, that's it, that's it
Cassidy the hustler you ready?
It's your turn eight bars, let's go
You don't really want the drama nigga
You'll take more shots in your face then Madonna, nigga
You get ate I'm like Dahmer, nigga
You don't battle you make songs for the chicks like Mashonda, nigga
The best is me I got stripes like a referee
And coke comin' in on boats like a refugee
You should switch flow nigga your shit gold
When I drop I'ma shit more than your shit sold, nigga
That's it, that's it, it's over, it's over, we have a winner
The new heavyweight freestyle champion of the world
Cassidy, the Hustla
Okay kid, what are you planning to do after this victory
I mean you know, I'ma keep getting money, keep hustling
Keep doing what I do and if you bastards doubt me

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