

# So Long

Cassidy

(feat. Raekwon, Mashonda)

[Raekwon]

yo cass what up son

[Cassidy]

what's goin on playboy, hows it lookin over there?

[Raekwon]

you know I got me a good one and all that

[Cassidy]

oh ok, ok

[Raekwon]

wats up with you

[Cassidy]

you know i got me something lovely too you know how we do it

[Raekwon]

you know how like em man, super official right

[Cassidy]

all day if it aint official I aint fucin wit her

[Raekwon]

that's right son

[Cassidy]

ha ha yea, let's do it

[Chorus (Mashonda)]

so many nights i felt like crying (can't get you out my mind)

all this time i felt like dyin

(love's so hard to find)

so I (gotta move on)

yes I (gotta stay strong)

and I (gotta keep it going)

so long (so long)

[Verse 1 (Cassidy)]

It's usually the beauty that attract me but perhaps she was the right person, her personality made me happy and thats why I persued her im a dude that make manuevers if i choose her then she whipped cause my dick as long as a ruler, she maybe kind of crazy its cool long as I school her im smooove as grand

pooba and i can charm a computer, for us to conversate all it take to make an impression like a teacher lecturing when im speaking she taking lessons, but

everytime we argue and fight I feel like im dying, I feel like trying tell you the truth, you feel like im lyin but imma move on cause im strong as ever without you, I can do better but I can never forget about you girl.

[Chorus 1x (Mashonda)]

[Verse 2 (Raekwon)]

Ay yo I laced you with the girl braces when you was young, doing ya thang I went to amfye and buy you dem benaces, queen of the temple with the sent of a

lemon all of that lenin shit at time im just observing your menin with all that long hair, sexy, mean walk and your von gear we at the pond you all up under my arm when we shopping embracing your relock and gloks and tims flyin from Africa yo back to the, you just a sadosure thats why your ones is owed

up cause when I needed you, you never got flowseed up a layced out lady with

taste I gotta just kiss ya face keep ya nigga growned these are the brakes.  
one!

[Chorus (Mashonda) 1x]

[Verse 3 (Cassidy)]

without her being close is depressing, they say aint nobody perfect but a ho  
ney rosted complexion close to perfection plus she got a body that could  
probably turn a gay man straight, to stay in shape mommy started taking kara  
te, so while she get it done in the gym runnin the treadmill im runnin for fe  
ds

still, keep one in the bed still I be reminicin boo,missin you thats dead re  
al cause you nice in the bed and you nice with the hand skills you awfly  
fine, I cant get you off my mind, I aint frontin yea I lost a dyme but you c  
rossed the line and aint follow directions you gone, gettin back together is  
out

of the question, I moved on.

[Chorus 1x]