

## **Andre Andersen**

### **"A Peez Paradise"**

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A Peez Paradise

"god bless every livin mac that's out there"  
"a mouthpiece is way more powerful than a gun, know  
what im sayin?"  
"i wus born this way that's why i perform this way"  
"the rap game is 24hrs but you don't shut down like  
vegas and new york city"  
"you never been to the filmore"  
"my mouthpiece man and my brain man B and Shaw  
that's wut sets me and park"  
"a pimp is really only lookin for hoes"  
"i like wut pimpin and hoein is doing to these  
motherfuckas today"  
"a pimp is a predator"  
"women are there toys"  
"he has a gift to talk"  
"i never met a pimp who said he wasn't numba 1"  
"i don't like pimps"  
"and i feel if you do holla a bitch like that or or wut is it  
You feel me and that bitch respond cookies"  
"'cause a pimp gon pimp period even wit his eyes  
closed and his mouth shut and his ears cut off"

-Equipto

Ya man i see you laughin and everything  
You better catch your breath or something  
You know what im sayin or hold it  
One or the other know wut i mean  
Im bout turning heads turnin tricks and turnin it in  
Know what im saying guarantee know what i mean  
young tree with the big leagues  
But do you beleive of something real  
Are you afraid of heights bitch 'cause im going to the  
top you know

-Andre Nickatina

But moma my broken dreams came from fabulous  
schemes  
I get it poppin like a pistol girl to get you on the team  
Heres a telogram i like my boots to be the tims

And i can see you from behind through my rims  
But sham wizard just take a look of what i done  
I used to rap in your basement now they say im the one  
I like to have a knock i handle business like it's rocks  
And let my blind blow when the drop check the hard top  
Its kill pretty through the city of the mo  
Man tho im a pisces it's the tales of a scorio  
I wear Polo or maybe Isod  
You pick the paradise it's really by the bank wad

-Equipto

Shit wit fifty toes upon the concrete  
Don't be ashame it's pimp talk and pop don pete  
Roll our playas in the latas and draped in guchi  
Situation all my bras like a hoo team  
Hotel the condo limousine drop offs  
Who on da blade cash gates dodge cop cars  
All damn day my mind stay awake  
And western union from my game outa states  
Im keepin em happy  
A peez paradise when they laughin  
When everything done just for dady  
We can live lavy  
Everything in time  
So baby relize life just passed your bye (bye)

-Andre Nickatina

Shit it's paper mackin steel end up in a station waggon  
If John Lennon was here he be like "girl imagine"  
Your so bad cats like wanna take your photo graph  
And wanna brag and holla rap  
And make you streak like a fofo mag  
I got it going on with the visions of that butter toffee  
Mixed with that carmel coffee  
Sittin pretty lookin bossy  
How we gon handle this and do it on a paper status  
Well best beleive on 20 g's girl your a paper magnet  
And other players wanna knock you like a Nakamichi  
Their playin soccer kickin game hoe and trying to beat  
me  
But that's unholy you need to be my goalie  
And do it extra manage like your forty  
Its federal

-Equipto

I tell em it's no limits see baby just roll wit it  
Knowin it's so vivid it easily fold digits  
Today when you livin it way in to deep  
You invision the game in your sleep  
Peace

-Andre Nickatina

Baby wake up

And give your all like rocky

Your freinds trying to tell you no say bitch stop me

You start getting cocky just a lil stalky

Never in the public eye baby looking sloppy

-Equipto

Bitch talkin bout im throwin her off track or something  
man

Im gonna put you on here if any thing

Aint no 1 track my here i got multiple places to say

You know what i mean

-Andre Nickatina

Alright a brand new bottle of that sweet amaretto

Now pour a bottle of that sweet amaretto

Man take a sip of that sweet amaretto

Bikini fallin from the sky freak ima getcha

My gators is major they come in jelly bean flavors

The banana flavors i be mixing wit vanilla waffers

I like to go to boxing matches wit the baddest batches

The way i steal the cheddar from them give me hot  
flashes

I like to take my brim and shine my rims like billy sims

I like to chop game wit rap cats and other pimps

Its so explosive man them heffers be like holly moses

They were expensive clotheses

They smell like red roses

Its how the gods chosen and everything i never broke it

I need your heels and dolla bills to be your main focus

And ima check up on you baby girl like sound scan

Or lease like indo, digi, money, yo and dunaman

Im not a stunna man mar driven or butter man

Put it together super witch im a numbers man

The carmel with the cream the alamo supreme

Grab your tickets 'cause your rolling wit a winning team

-Equipto

shuttin game on planes we catch flights

And land to get the business to crackin on that night

All my bitches in line like a ritual of mine

In her mind she gon find that miracle of mine

And she shine along wit me

C nose crispy

A trip 'cause it gets so risky

A pimp freind shifty

Square be snitchin

Whisperin hoes and thinkin the p aint listenin

Chopin over topics

All up in the tropics

Floss just wit it gotta watch who your talkin  
Often mislead and wanna live a life  
And wont sacrifice for a peez paradise  
Right  
3 minute hoes who wont come out right

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