

## Andre Andersen

### "Alligator Blood"

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Andre Nickatina

Caught up in the rhyme like a dope friend, freaky heater  
back the fuck up if you cut your broke dreams, i keep  
the 40 fo' shizzle nizzle pizzle wizzle kizzle yea with  
yellow skittles you might see me in the streets man with  
my mizzle, float like a condor, check me out when i  
soar run like a wild boar gods make the rains pour Im in  
heels kitchen tiga you better listen money gon' be mad  
eand freaks gon' keep on bitchin actin like a  
Georgetown press yea ask for Nickatina you gettin  
Nickatina man motha fuck the rest devils and runnin  
rebels take it to other levels talkin shit with a spliff  
behind the gas pedal

Chorus

Alligator blood fangs the way we hustle yo it's  
somthing like a drug mayn buckle up and take a ride  
through this cats brain and you'll see all the pain the  
strain the game no love mayn.

Nickatina

Im from tha projects so you know im a project that  
money and weed be the subject it's like a rough neck  
man witha tough deck spittin game by the pound like  
what's next i can think of better things but in my brain  
it's like a colluseam tiga full of mother fuckin raider  
games it's like it's critical situation so critical it makes  
me play the smokey rob in a miracle don't touch that  
we break out like we hells bats went from sellin like  
crack yea the raw raps, penaliz everything is on the  
finer line hear the noise see the light then it's dramtize

Chorus

Nickatina

You best control your BOSS theme or you'll be bustin  
44's in a lost dream sella tommy tucker up high like a  
Rahim lyrics still on the grill you feel you still you kill  
you nearly get teh devils eye mothafucka yea don't  
stare there or picture yourself up in the wheelchair  
paralyzed can't move from the war wounds wild dogs  
get to barkin at the full moon trust me im a such a liar  
spittin for my desire rap and bang the same just like a  
church quire in harmony i keep it dope like a pharmacy  
pretty hoes that talk shit man don't bother me pardon

me like a car sometimes startin me it's like a tune up  
then move up then you shoot up with a hyeena laugh  
style awake like a white owl rasin more eyebrows just  
witht he profile smash pumpkin get away it's like i got  
away teachin de shore C K and MJ on a daily basis  
smellin like a red rose Chuck Taylors is the flavor for  
the street clothes.

Chorus

More bass, and it goes like this, more bass, and it goes  
like that, mre bass. bass bass bass.

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