**MotoLyrics** 

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Andre Andersen "Andre Nickatina"

Visit "Andre Nickatina" on MotoLyrics.com

OK.. got some for me? (San Quinn) Yeah, yeah, listen to the story I'm about to tell Another tale about that yayo Little girl once innocent and sweet 14 introduced to the street Started from weed, big smoke outs before you could exhale, blunt in your mouth Sham, Nay, blew you blew now you need something else to do A new high to try, a new place to go introduced to the yay to the yo House full of girls, old and young playin it on the table takin one on ones Use dollar bills just to snort the lines you see the big girls do it so of course it's fine Cocaine enforced on your mind Now blow, then they blowin ya time Let's go (Chorus 2X) Ayo for yayo Walk around with yayo, all in my nasal I must have been craze yo (San Quinn) Chompin and compin kicks Supplyin people with they fix Where you fit? Fillmore Street is where you sit Don't go in the house till you move a zip Worked a day and night shift To stay awake, a nigga might sniff not too much cuz you might slip Instead of 28, you cookin 26 Keep a gat in the pack in the sock take a couple of tubes, then its back to the block Back to the service out the sack experimentin with that salt, what about that crack, huh? One try, another try without a doubt papered out, always at the Powder house Day time, night time, nigga part it out couldn't been papered a power house

(Chorus 2X) (San Quinn) Like you and I, super high, like superfly one more line, one more rhyme like Peruvian Fine I can keep you down, and get you high You like to blow? like Boston George you want some more, for you and your whores? I kick off wars, and get behind walls and corporate doors, executive nose sore Rich man, high, eight balls and guarters they call me, placin they orders Bring me across the border, buyin the case before I'm sold, they take the case Snortin habit, not with afford in some use me, strictly out of boredom I hooked people before man, I warned them I took many people out before them Doin my job, connected wit the mob got President Bush, Whitney, and Bob Many others all walks of life have one on ones with me every night (Chorus 4X) That's some good coke

Visit Andre Andersen page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.