

## Andre Andersen

### "Blueberry Rain"

Visit "[Blueberry Rain](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Blueberry Rain Lyrics

Nicky:

I have to blink two times 'cause im camera shy  
I don't eat ice cream or cherry pie  
I make it melt then it will be dripping of the shelf  
But looking hella pretty like my leather buckle belt  
Its a serenity a trinity  
My legacy is begging me to change my identity  
A fo-five infinity  
Athology anotomy it's sort of like a policy  
Your rapper termonology  
It don't give an apology  
You know the trigonometry  
You think it had a ?  
?  
Half a crimonology  
The mongoose bangs while the birds all sang  
I wear my house shoes like a part of a gang

Qupito:

I spread bread like mustard but never can trust her  
You know im just a hustler caught up like Usher  
Im all in trying to triple a nickel  
See the game that's told get as cold as icicles  
I cut 'em off if you question my analacist?  
Day i rate mayne my mind stays makatrick  
Blowing all my homies gon call when im ready  
Tell the P.I's and ? push em all like Eddy  
You can give me an update and tell me "wassup  
mayne"  
Influxuate the ?till it's cookie and cupcakes  
Its so vivid straight up with no gimicks  
Gotta get on now you can roll wit it  
Every minute counts we bounce  
We count onces to the amount  
Houses from the account breached up to the?  
Fly down south get the dough in atlanta  
I hit the floor and do the Toni Montana

Chorus:

Im going to go, leaving clouds of smoke

Ima always do my bay thang,  
Ima hustler mayne, gotta make my change  
No time for play and gametame  
State-to-State on a papa chase  
Leave in a lace got moves to make  
Im staying high like fly for life  
Cant get my just to maintain

Quipto:

Oh hell naw  
I aint done enough, there's more i gotta see  
So lord don't punish me just 'cause i smoke a lot of  
weed  
Its my apologies see I be the no siner  
The rule breaker shake her mayne the gold tenner  
Getting the business suckas letting the cash burn  
Im never finish not even after my last words  
Natural disasters might take your boy  
No doubt just let me go out and blaze a groy?  
Helping kids get across the bridge it is what it is  
Live life with a whole lot of sacrifices to give  
I don't deserve it  
Beleive me if god told me is curtains  
I hope i serve my purpose and he knows I wasn't  
perfect  
Young queeze in this game for life  
Translate through the damn till the day I die  
Its a cold world baby and im already frosted  
So save your breath I play death when you talk shit

Nicky:

Man it's the fifth wheel, some feel, roll up and blow kill  
I don't trust them motherfuckers all of them hope still  
Kay swiss white like columbian coke  
And I don't care about you wanna sell dreams and  
hopes  
Man it's the reeces buttercup be the focus like a mind  
reader  
Number 2 pencil on Picasso's brush  
EQ got the purple rang crushed up  
The rush of the blood is like a task-force bust

Chorus:

Im going to go, leaving clouds of smoke  
Ima always do my bay thang,  
Ima hustler mayne, gotta make my change  
No time for play and gametame  
State-to-State on a papa chase  
Leave in a lace got moves to make  
Im staying high like fly for life  
Cant get my just to maintain

Visit [Andre Andersen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.