

## Andre Andersen

### "Ceazar Enrico"

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THE PHONE RANG, IT WAS A GUY THAT I KNEW  
AND HE SAID, THEY'RE GUILTY  
EVERY FUCKIN' COUNT  
HE SAYS THEY'RE DONE

(ANDRE)  
TIGER, I THINK YOU BETTER GET IT RIGHT  
'cause SHIT GO BUMP IN THE NIGHT  
CAME UP OUT THA GUTTA'  
NOW IT'S ALL BUTTA'  
AND WITH MY BLADE I CUT LIKE NO OTHER  
THE RUNNIN' OF THE BULLS, MUTHAFUCKA IT'S THE  
MATADOOR  
PEP MY NEW REEW SHOES ON THE MARBLE FLOOR  
ROLL AROUND LIKE A COPO, EATIN' ON CHICKEN  
I SHOOTIN' WITH MY EYES CLOSE  
HOPE I AIN'T MISSIN'  
FIRIN' UP WEED TILL THE EARLY MORNIN'  
IT'S A LIL BIT LONLEY SINCE MY GIRL IS GONE  
GOT MY SO CALLED ENEMIES  
YEA IM BACK  
AND YOU COP SUCKA FUCKAS GOTTA DEAL WITH THAT  
'cause IM LOOSE LIKE GUN POWDA' HITTIN' IN THA'  
CANNON  
FLY BY ME don't THINK ABOUT LANDIN'  
THINK ABOUT CRASHIN'  
'cause IM ABOUT TO FALL  
AND NOT BEFORE I BREAK THESE LAWS  
MUTHAFUCKA IT'S THE DEVILS HEART BEATING IN  
YOUR EAR  
HEAR GOES THE CONTRACT SOLD MY CAREER  
AND IM CHILLIN RIGHT HEAR MUTHAFUCKA IN THE  
PHYSICAL FORM  
GREW MY HAIR BACK JUST SO I CAN HIDE MY HORNS  
NA MEAN  
I'VE SEEN THE RYMES ON THE SCENE  
MY RAP SOUND BETTER WITH CRIME ON THE SCENE  
FILLMO DOWN KAMIKAZE A RAP  
GOTTA HAVE A WEED SACK WITH MY PARTY PACK  
IT'S LIKE THAT  
SHIT CAN HEEL LIKE ROW MELLOW

STIR IT UP TILL THE ROCKS UP AND TURN YELLOW  
HEAVILY FIBER it's THE GOD OF KHAN  
WISHES OF MY VERDIGO PASSES ON  
KNOCKIN' ON THE PEARLY GATES HIGH OFF BOMB  
AND YOU CAN SEE MY LIFE IF YOU READ MY PALM  
ITS LIKE THAT

CEAZAR ENRICO BANDELLO....  
FRANSICO... AND ANRECO....(A COUPLE OF TIMES)

CHECK THIS OUT don't MOVE  
I HOLD YOU LIKE A SLOW GROVE  
IN MY MIND AND MY SOUL IMA BREAK RULES  
GETTA NEW CREW  
IT'S SOMETHING LIKE THE COYOTE GANG  
COMIN' DOWN ON YOUR TOWN LIKE BLACK RAIN  
BLUNTS IN CUTS AN' WRAPPED UP IN THE INDICA  
RHYMES ARE RIPPED AND HOLLOW TIPS WHEN THEY  
HITTIN' YA  
MAN THEY REALLY AINT A FRIEND OF YA  
SO IT AIN'T NO POPPIN' MY MIND WHEN THEY GETTIN'  
YA  
TURN LIKE A TOP SPITTIN' COLP IT GETS  
TELL A RECORD LABEL DIE IF THEY HOLD THE CHECK  
'cause it's RIGHT HERE HOMIE  
THE FETISH FOR CASH  
YOU GET IT, THEN YOU SPLIT IT THEN YOU HIT IT AN'  
MASH  
YOU TALK LIKE A SQUIRREL  
I HOPE YOU AINT A SQWILLA  
YOU LOOKIN AT A NEWER FOOL RAP DRUG DEALLA  
TAKE FLIGHT  
BUCKLE UP LIKE A PLANE RIDE  
WHY OH WHY DO I REMAIN HIGH  
SHOOTIN AT THE SKY that's OVER MY HEAD  
HOPING THAT THE BULLETS ALL WAKE THE DEAD  
LOUD ENOUGH DAT IT EVEN SHAKE THEY BED  
BUT QUIET ENOUGH DAT IT don't ATTRACT THE FEDS  
BECAUSE I FLY LIKE A BAT OUTTA' HELL  
That's FOR REAL  
THINK LIKE A PRISONER SITTIN IN JAIL  
WHEN IT COMES TO THESE RYMES BETTA' GET THE  
SCALE  
OR ACT LIKE YOUR BLIND FUCKING READ IT IN BRAILLE  
NIGGA CRIME FAIL  
NO CRIME ON THE RIDE  
ALL IN YOUR EYES it's A SIGN OF THE TIMES  
HEAVILY FIBER it's THE GOD OF KHAN  
WITNESS AS MY VERDIGO PASSES ON  
STANDIN AT THE PEARLY GATES HIGH OFF BOMB  
AND YOU CAN SEE MY LIFE IF YOU READ MY PALM

CEAZOR ENRICO BANDELLO....  
FRANSICO... AND ANRECO....(A COUPLE MORE TIMES)

(SONG FADES)

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