

## Andre Nickatina And Mac Dre "Andre N Andre"

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[Verse 1: Mac Dre]

Backwoods got me congested,  
Ain't rested in two days, getting payed,  
Been on niggas heads like tupeas.

I'm a thug kuzz I'll rob the blood out you gays,  
A cutthroat nigga. Bitch I scuffle for days.

In schools my blue rays got ripped and fucked up,  
In new j's in two ways I scritch and scratched up,

I beat that bitch when I foundt out she lyin,  
Who she think I am? Saving private ryan?

[Verse 2: Andre Nickatina]

I make the town move just by walkin on your block,  
Take the keys to the city, but I'll still pick the lock,  
Buy a car and glock, put the cash in the sock,  
Put the beat in the trunk so you'll hear the shit knock

The hell with the law, the freeway is mines,  
So is your freak, radios and alpines  
Coke with a lil bit of cherry lemon-lime,  
You think of me, you think of big money everytime.

Can your coke shine like the trigger of a nine?  
Orca was the whale, but piceses is the sign

[Verse 3: Mac Dre]

I got split personality, I'm bi polar  
You might see my with my italian stalion or my chola.

Rap rock-n-rolla, I'm dope as yola,  
You don't pimp her. I might like dola

I'm ridin in a big boat like noah,  
With two women of each races, boy I control em  
A ho' n ho' stable, I'm a mack and I'm ready,  
No doe hoe, no credit. That's right I said it

[Verse 4: Andre Nickatina]

My dolla bill is like my cad'i' sterring wheel,

I'm not a chill pill, freak do what you will,

Heart ticking like a time bomb, eating spicy prawns  
Man it's the god of con, check it baby write a rhyme

Better look, but not starelts the crime rhyme king,  
With grades like a juvenile. Nahmeen?  
With bruce springsteen and anchor blue jeans,  
Oh yeah I'm in your city, man what'sup with the weed?

Then call all the g's and tell them all freeze,  
Andre Nickatina saying nigga what you need?

Hit the corner so narrow in a fly blue camero,  
A Sparrow dodge an arrow but not a double barrel

[Verse 5: Mac Dre]

We in 7 series beamer, it's me and nickatina,  
Ready to sexual harass a bitch like martin?,

Commitin felonies, and hella misdeminors,  
A dog in a yard is hella greena,  
Rap singa. Pimpest lactina, a macknina, from black to latina

Cleanest knoxzima, quick to pop the nina, got the  
money from the broad as soon as I seen her,  
Well emena, tina and trina, got dicked by the bay, in  
the berkeley marina  
Don't mean to point the finga but umm,  
She got pancake suffa butta

[Verse 6: Andre Nickatina]

Man the way I smoke weed is like death of a genius,  
Re-appear, roll up, rise like a phoenix,  
This is not a remix. Nino, felix,  
Put in a capsule, seal it, deal it,

How u want it nicky baby? Four times five,  
A quarter ounce of weed and some cherry pot pies,

Excuse me if I'm greedy cause I'm caught up in the  
lust,  
I'll lie if you want, but I'm a tiger you can trust,  
Cause I'm on fillmore, in a white volure suit, in a blue  
kangol, and my wu-tang boots,

With a back like a cobra. Curse by the mail  
My manicure nails touching triple beam scale

Baby is an athlete, body like a star,  
Your talking real bad freak, meet me by the car...

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