Niccokick "Do Whatcha Gotta"

Visit "Do Whatcha Gotta" on MotoLyrics.com

Where is he now? The guy who used to put the cape on lames Brown

Intro/Chorus: Greg Nice

Do what cha got ta do do whatcha gotta (3X) International do the Lambada

Verse One: Greg Nice

Yes I'm the man with the mic in my hand Give me elbow room it's time to expand Styles that I be kickin is grand Can't catch me with a radar scan Now what's a rock what's a pebble what's a stone? What's a bitin MC, that's a clone I'm Big Willie on my cellular phone All I wanna do is make the fly girls moan, hey!! I bring drama like Prince I been rippin microphones (how long?) ever since Rubber boots and Lee suits Three Card Molly and prostitutes Get down, uhh! I stain like ink Comin to your rescue just like Link Tuesday night on my way to the rink Bag me a dime piece dressed in pink

Chorus 2X

Verse Two: Smooth B

Now don't get uptight, I'm travelling at the speed of light

And everything's gonna be alright Smooth B, sort of like an action figure Uptown Boogie Down Bronx rap nigga Doin what I gotta

Gonna make the Planet Rock like Afrika Bambaata

Peace to Red Alert

Aiyyo, back up from the ropes, so no one gets hurt It's the MC with the golden charm Dustin rappers off with the golden arm
This style deals with the mic in my palm
I never leave my crib without readin the psalms
I gotta read my scriptures for they keep me refined
I gotta keep my nine for the deaf dumb and blind
Rewind selector, lead by supreme protector
keepin the tax collector
off my back, and I could never afford to have wack,
styles
of rap, check my almanac
("I did it like this, I did it like that")

Chorus 5X

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

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