

## Nicki French

### "N.I.G.G.A.S"

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This is for my niggas that did bids All uh my niggas  
that's doin time For  
Some shit that they ain't did This is for my niggas that  
wild out All uh my  
Niggas that ride out All my niggas that hide out This is  
for my niggas that  
Buy weight Niggas that leave on Monday, come back  
on a Friday This is for  
My niggas that get high All uh my niggas that get by All  
my niggas that get  
Fly This is for my niggas that cop dutches All uh my  
niggas throwin it up  
On them bikes n pop clutches This is for my niggas that  
don't snitch All uh  
My niggas that don't bitch All my niggas that tore fifths  
This is for my  
Niggas that don't cry All uh my niggas that don't smile  
All my niggas that  
Don't lie This is for my niggas that take care All uh dey  
kids order some  
Bids N take em to daycare This is for my niggas that  
don't settle All uh my  
Niggas that push pedals All my niggas with gold  
medals This is for my  
Niggas that play ball Niggas that wanna get in the  
game so they niggas can  
Cake off This is for my niggas that gave up All uh my  
niggas that's laid up  
And ya mind is made up This is for the borough of  
Sean Bell (Rest In Peace)  
All uh my niggas with strong will All my niggas that  
gone kill This is for  
My niggas than stand up All uh my niggas that's gon  
fight All my niggas that  
Man up (C'mon) [ From: ] This is for my niggas with big  
dreams All uh my  
Niggas in sick jeans That be spittin they sixteens This is  
for the Tims n  
This is for the Brims n This is for the Trims n This is for  
the rims n This  
Is for the kings n This is for the bosses This is for the

blings n Niggas  
In the porches This one's for Malcolm This one's for  
Martin Wish I coulda  
Thanks them Look what they started This is cuz I'm  
tired uh losin (Tired of  
Losing) Even though my music is crack Guess I'm tired  
uh usin It's like I'm  
Tired of rappin it I aint even ratchet I'm Tired n I'm  
askin am I Ready for  
The rapture see I'm just a little girl Caught in a mixed  
up world Shoutout  
My girls that be callin me sista girl  
A moment of silence For all of this violence For all of  
my mens that's  
Locked in the pens And trapped in the silence  
[Angel De Mar]I aee you, I see you, I see you, I see you,  
I seee youu I see  
You, I see you, I see you, I see you, I seee youuu  
\*vocalizing\* Keep  
Trying Kee-eeep tryy-yinnn'

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