

## **Andre Nickatina**

### **"1-Flight"**

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I'm always looking for a winna  
Your rolling with a world wide sinner  
Jump out the car and let the perm hit her

The city is a drug  
My Rolls Royce is thumping like the club  
So I ain't gonna front  
Here have a blunt

Sittin' outa here deli square having lunch  
The Hennessy we drinking got us both getting drunk

And then I start talking about my ranes  
And how moneys made  
Baby even when it rains, its not a game.

I'm bright like the night next door light  
If it's the first class fight then it must be right, yo

And I don't have to time to be no Sponcer  
Man and if we do it right then we might have time to hit  
up all the concerts

Might hit the mall way harder then a boxer  
Do something nice  
Then he asking me to knock her  
I could never jock her

Gotta put the game on display  
She bit her lip and didn't walked away  
My name is Dre!

Verse #2

Baby make that flight  
For real, We could do it all tonight  
Now give me one chance to make it right

Cause' I could get the clients  
And you can get the science

The way I'm talking baby, can make somebody else buy  
it

They really can't deny it

The city is the maker for the money  
Blaze no, dirty talk to me

My number is 555-5555  
It's kind of hard to memorize  
I'm so live

I do a U-Turn all on Vaness  
Baby thought I wouldn't do it cause' the car is so fresh

I jump out the car  
Own her like a shooting start  
And even though I wearing Jordan man I still at the par

Man its the city life connect with the pretty life  
When people treat their car and money like a pretty  
wife

You take her round town Mabey take her downtown  
Anywhere the moneys quick and it never slows down.

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