

Andre Nickatina

"7 Letter Coked out Intro"

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C-O-C-A-I-N-E x2

This right here yo would never win a Grammy
it might get love at the port of Miami.
Crushed real fine for the the junkies off grimmies
all coke dealers say, whats up King Nicky
cocaine rhymes designed up in the lab
dont blame me the kids in rehab
i hit all colleges knocks 'em up
every dorm that i go to they blow the stuff
cant control the stuff, they're tryin to hold the stuff
and i can tell by your life baby girl your stuck on
C-O-C-A-I-N-E

Can i be your drug of choice cause im cocaine fresh
no need to look further cause your fuckin with the best.
Police scared on cocaine matters,
cause drug dealers brag about who's car is fatter
but its all a pattern like the rings around Saturn
your out there in space going off free base
too many 8 balls and hanger stealin from the mall
give your grandma cause your momma dont care
fast speed balls gotcha pullin out your hair
While the drug dealers all throw money in the air cause
of

C-O-C-A-I-N-E

My homey says his go for 18-5
and with no wings we can make birds fly
and everywhere i go mother fuckers gettin high
and every drug of choice is at the top of the line
if you do it for the profit do it then lock it
and dont stop homey till the police stop it
Brain got the bends in the middle of a drought
and watch a broke bastard drop his mount
the Fillmore city knows cocoa leaves
i have your whole town coked out before i leave on
C-O-C-A-I-N-E

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