

Andre Nickatina "Alligator Blood"

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Andre Nickatina

Caught up in the rhyme like a dope friend, freaky heater
back the fuck up if you cut your broke dreams, i keep
the 40 fo' shizzle nizzle pizzle wizzle kizzle yea with
yellow skittles you might see me in the streets man with
my mizzle, float like a condor, check me out when i
soar run like a wild boar gods make the rains pour Im in
heels kitchen tiga you better listen money gon' be mad
eand freaks gon' keep on bitchin actin like a
Georgetown press yea ask for Nickatina you gettin
Nickatina man motha fuck the rest devils and runnin
rebels take it to other levels talkin shit with a spliff
behind the gas pedal

chorus

Alligator blood fangs the way we hustle yo its somthing
like a drug mayn buckle up and take a ride through this
cats brain and youll see all the pain the strain the game
no love mayn.

Nickatina

Im from tha projects so you know im a project that
money and weed be the susbject its like a rough neck
man witha tough deck spittin game by the pound like
whats next i can think of better things but in my brain
its like a colluseam tiga full of mother fuckin raider
games its like its critical situation so critical it makes
me play the smokey rob in a miracle dont touch that we
break out like we hells bats went from sellin like crack
yea the raw raps, penaliz everything is on the finer line
hear the noise see the light then its dramtize

chorus

Nickatina

You best control your BOSS theme or youll be bustin
44's in a lost dream sella tommy tucker up high like a
Rahim lyrics still on the grill you feel you still you kill
you nearly get teh devils eye mothafucka yea dont
stare there or picture yourself up in the wheelchair
paralyzed cant move from the war wounds wild dogs
get to barkin at the full moon trust me im a such a liar
spittin for my desire rap and bang the same just like a
church quire in harmony i keep it dope like a pharmacy
pretty hoes that talk shit man dont bother me pardon
me like a car sometimes startin me its like a tune up

then move up then you shoot up with a hyeena laugh
style awake like a white owl rasin more eyebrows just
witht he profile smash pumpkin get away its like i got
away teachin de shore C K and MJ on a daily basis
smellin like a red rose Chuck Taylors is the flavor for
the street clothes.

Chorus

more bass, and it goes like this, more bass, and it goes
like that, mre bass. bass bass bass.

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