

## Andre Nickatina "Awake Like An Owl"

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(What time is it!!!)

This is one of those, A1-Yola raps...  
Stick in ya mind, stick in ya mind, stick in ya mind...

[Verse 1]

When you up all night  
You see things you shouldn't have saw  
Because the night gets raw  
Drama is thicker than Skippy's peanut butter  
Imagine the worried thoughts of a young man's mother  
Feelin's empty, Love don't live here anymore  
Awake like an owl at a quarter to four  
Don't blink, a Caddy just ran a red light  
Bumpin' thug life, man I blend with the night

They call me greedy  
25 cents to get a girl a beauty  
It's Andre Nickatina  
I'm like a genie in a beanie  
El Dorado '88 Cadillac, all black  
Copy cats try to match  
But they style ain't exactly the same  
Somebody said "Freeze it's a raid!"  
You know cops are comin' when a brotha smells  
Glazed doughnuts, hold up  
Partna fill it to the rim  
Me and money go together like a feather in a brim

I'm a magician  
Some say I'm a thief (?) but I ain't trippin'  
A girl be yellin...(?) I don't listen  
Crooked crow  
Playas seem to like my style  
Why's that killa whale...

[Chorus]:

I stay awake like an owl, Hoo!  
I stay awake like an owl, Hoo, Hoo!  
I stay awake like an owl, Hoo!  
I stay awake like an owl, Hoo, Hoo!

[Verse 2]

(What are ya baby?)

I'm a Raider, camouflaged in silver and the black  
Tryin' to blitz through the line for the quarter back sack  
Of the money

I dress like it's cold, not sunny

But slyer than a Persian fox tryin' to catch a bunny  
In the snow

I'm try'na get paid like a ho

Or better yet the pimp that's rakin' in her dough  
Like a baker

But check it, who's the king of the caine?

And what's that tige's name with the Macintosh  
computer brain mind

Or should I say mine?

Sometimes I gotta lie to protect my crime

I call my lawyer!

Bail bonds keep me on the streets

Three in the mornin' I'm at the club with the freaks

But I got hawk eye

Meanin' that the joint is bein' watched

Drinkin' with the killas that be pushin' up the cost  
For the drought season

Pound season

Dippers at they best

But those be the ones that don't have to rest  
Like an owl...

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

I set a trap, I have to spin a web like a spider  
Don't strike matches, hate child-proof lighters  
Stay awake

Witness I pick up the pace

First I see a girl's butt, then I look at her face  
I can't explain

I'm eatin' garlic bread with the steak

Well, killa where the sale came from just when the sale  
tanks

The patty cart, the eagles is the code for the narcs  
Brothas droppin' cream by the fiends when they part  
I'm like a sentinel, known to be the principal original  
Lookin' for the road that made of gold they call it  
federal

I'm a general, but yet at times I blaze with my  
lieutenant

Popeye, no more weed or blunts, who got the spinach?

Cough, choke, feelin' no remorse for the roach

Choppin' up freaks as ya lounge with your folks

Playin' dice, you take a chance at the crap game

It's all about the money baby, it's the rap game  
And I'm an owl...

[Chorus] x2

Uh... And I'm out

Uh, Shit

It's a playas emergency, (It's a playas emergency)

It's a playas emergency, (It's a playas emergency)

What, STOP!

Shit, fade me, fade me, fade me, fade me, fade me...

(What time is it!)

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