

Andre Nickatina "Ayo - Andre Nickatina"

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OK.. got some for me?

(Andre Nickatina) Yeah, yeah, listen to the story I'm about to tell Another tale about that yayo Little girl once innocent and sweet 14 introduced to the street Started from weed, big smoke outs before you could exhale, blunt in your mouth Sham, Nay, blew you blew now you need something else to do A new high to try, a new place to go introduced to the yay to the yo House full of girls, old and young playin it the table takin one on ones Use dollar bills just to snort the lines you see the big girls do it so of course it's fine Cocaine enforced on your mind Now blow, then they blow in ya time Let's go

Ayo for yayo Walk around with yayo, all in my nasal I must have been craze yo

Ayo for yayo Walk around with yayo, all in my nasal I must have been craze yo

(Andre Nickatina)

Chompin and compin kicks some blind people with they

Where you fit?
Fillmore Street is where you sit
Don't go in the house till you move a zip
Worked a day and night shift
To stay awake, a nigga might sniff
not too much 'cause you might slip
Instead of 28, you cookin 26
Keep a gat in the pack in the side
take a couple of tubes, then its back to the block

Back to the service out the sack experimentin with that salt, what about that crack, huh? One try, another try without a doubt papered out, always at the Potter house Day time, night time, nigga part it out coulda been a papered up power house Ayo for yayo
Walk around with yayo, all in my nasal
I must have been craze yo

Ayo for yayo Walk around with yayo, all in my nasal I must have been craze yo

(Andre Nickatina)

Like you and I, super high, like superfly one more line, one more rhyme like groovy and fine I can keep you down, or get you high You like the blow, like boston george, you want some more, for you and whores? I kick off wars, and get behind walls and corporate doors, executive nose sore Rich man, high, eight balls and quarters they call me, placin they orders Bring me across the border, buyin the case before I'm sold, they take the case Snortin, have it, not with affordin some use me, strictly out of boredom I hooked people before man, I warned them I took many people out before them Doin my job, connected wit the mob got President Bush, Whitney, and Bob Many others all walks of life have one on ones with me every night

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That's some good coke

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