

Andre Nickatina "Ayo"

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OK.. got some for me?

(San Quinn)

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
Champ, Nade, blue you blew
now you need something else to do
A new high to try, a new place to go
introduced to the yayo to the yo
House full of girls, old and young
blade on the table takin one on ones
Use dollar bills just to snort the line
you see the big girls do it so of
course it's fine
Cocaine enforced on your mind
Now you're blowed, and you're blowin ya time
Let's go

(Andre Nickatina)

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

Ayo for yayo

Walk around with yayo, all in my nasal
I must have been crazed yo

(San Quinn)

Choppin and coppin the kicks, supplyin people with they
fix
Where you fit?
On Fillmore Street is where you sit
Don't go in the house till you move a zip
Work the day, and night shift
To stay awake, a nigga might sniff
not too much 'cause you might slip
Instead of 28, you could get 26
Keep a gat and a pack in the sock

take a couple of toots, then its back to the block
Back to the surface out the sack
experimentin with that soft, wonderin about that crack,
huh

One try, another try without a doubt
papered out, always at the powder house
Day time, night time, nigga powdered out
coulda been a papered up power house

(Andre Nickatina)

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(San Quinn)

Like you and I, super high, like Superfly
one more line, one more rhyme like Peruvian 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 cake
before I'm sold, they take a taste
Snortin, habit, not worth 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 with the mob
got President Bush, Whitney, and Bob
Many others all walks of life have one on ones with me
every night

(Andre Nickatina)

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That's some good coke

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