

## **Andre Nickatina "Bonus Track"**

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i smoke cannibus  
check this out you better work it trick  
filmoe for life with a grain of salt  
a tige like me hate to take a loss  
finikey and helifikle know it aint simple  
hit you with cocaine and hot nickels  
sell the shit, make the profit  
reload your thoughts, then recop it  
come to your house like cody jared  
i dont think these niggas can bear it  
like a parrot, you want the cracka  
blow a hole right through your back-ah  
squeeze untill its an empty clip  
my ladies said lets pimp the bitch  
get my keys up off the shelf  
start the car, did not click the belt  
strike like an ambush, set up the moustrap  
hopefully them fuckers wont come back  
cause you'll never get your gun back  
and you'll be dodgin bullets by the mornin sun crack  
4 a.m im smoken weed  
listenin to evelyn champagne king  
watchen ali dance across the ring  
gigglen, motherfucka' countin cream  
serve em just like the tennis ball  
all you had to do was call  
dis is how ima do em all  
and my life will be called the rise then fall  
of the sun, of the moon  
of the stars, fancy cars  
maybe you need to get a bath and tar  
and ask them feathers and fly off far  
but i know birds' dont catch no worms  
and all drug dealers just want they turn  
top of the world is where they earn  
bottom of the world is where they burn  
watch me bust it off  
and do this shit at any cost  
no reports of no motherfucken' big ass boss  
or roll around town with a floozy toss  
bitch im automatic  
dont trust lawyers or mechanics

or punk hoes that be starten static  
get the yams ill get the cabbage  
get the yacht ill rock the boat  
like nino used to rock the coke  
now im bout to go for broke  
weed to smoke, vee to loke  
KAHN

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