

Andre Nickatina "Boss Soss Talk Feat. Shag Nasty"

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I'm so extraordinary
St. John just like Walter Berry
Pitch my gift like the L.A. Dodgers
Ho's that's fine like you need a Rodgers
Talk my slang as I flash my rangs
Holla at dames that love my game
Blunt still lit in my new stance whip
My biggie ten nig got a Hennessey fifth
I wake up like Mickey Cohen
Say "hey freak" then start the blowin'
Wig pulled back like a matador
I might holla at a freak I never seen before, ya know

I fly out to San Diego
To la-la land just to catch the late show
Count my bankroll with Horns and Halos
My cell phone rings and it's time to make dough
At T.J. Imma count my pesos
Lay low like Jose Conesco
Rake hoes as I deliver the facials
Some P's outta pocket they rockin' the cradle
We stay crunk man I thought we told ya
Shagis back you aint seen the posta?
Well listen to this because this might hold ya
So we can blow cheese on poke-doja?
Cuz when I'm over I spit more game than the law allows
Some trick say your boy is foul
Not only do I talk the talk I walk that walk
And when I speak this is big boss talk

Cuz I am so extraordinary
Pullin bad things like Halley Berry
All black attire is what I'm wearing
Posin' like this just keeps 'em staring like
This is big boss talk
Listen up baby this is big boss talk
When we rappin' this is big boss talk
Listen when we speak 'cuz this is big boss talk

S-C-A-R-F-A-C-E is what my homie got on TV
Freeway ticket allegations
For the way I push the acceleration

Change the station
Playboy thoughts I've been thinking about what May
Bach cost
As I butter the toast I gotta cook the roast
Mack on your girlfriend and her folks
I don't laugh at none of their corny jokes
Get that butt in the camel clutch work both player
Like is double Dutch light that there then roll that blunt
We smoke promote that Four One feva
Kick that diva up out that Beama
Clothes out cleaners, jeans is creased
Million Dollar mouthpiece west-coast to east
I'm rotatin' all in your location
Gotcha head spinnin' like a gold Dayton
No role playin' light the weed man
I roll blunts at twice the speed yeah
And when he rollin' 'em, then I'm smokin' 'em
And when you see us on stage and I'm holdin' 'em
Two big things and a microphone
And when the slump kick it God damn it's on
Show after show Ho after dough
You heard what I said man Ho after dough
That's all I can stand I can't take no more
Aint got no money then a Ho gotta go

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