

## Andre Nickatina "Ike Turner"

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[Featuring Mack 10][Featuring Mack 10]  
(Juss woke up, head hurt...)  
(Coughing)  
Sorry Ike, I was only tryin to help you  
You? Tryin to help Ike?  
(Mack 10)  
Snatchin the bitches in the headlock  
It's that nigga the M-A-C-1-0 and Dre Dog straight  
doggin  
Punk bitches we be hoggin  
It's me that nigga that post in the corner with a dunce  
hat  
But fuck that  
These hoes got a nigga on skitzo so Dre Dog, get way  
back  
And I be, that nigga I-K-E, and we know who you gonna  
play  
So sit back and be O.J.  
For now, we gonna plot and premeditate this murder  
I heard a nigga say that you can't fuck with Ike Turner  
So I'm gonna be that nigga who put these hoes out  
Blacked out, locced out  
Ready to go all out  
And rip a heffa's grill out  
So spill out your brains bitch, all over the carpet  
I was in the market, you got caught as a target  
Now fuckin mine you see the eye of me and you say  
gansta  
Gangsta, that's what they be yellin for me  
That nigga I-K-E nigga aka murder  
That nigga Ike Turner  
Sorry Ike, I was only tryin to help you  
You? Tryin to help Ike?  
Sorry Ike, I was only tryin to help you  
You? Tryin to help Ike?  
(Mac 10)  
Stirrin, yeah I'm gonna stir this shit like coffee  
You hoes that wanna be bossy can't ball Mac cause I  
will off the  
Like skill kill blood will be runnin off the table  
The black bald headed captain's back so now you got  
to prey for

Your life as you look into the face of M-A-C  
But you don't see me you juss see the M-I-R-A-G-E of  
me  
And my ax as i crizack your back  
For fuckin with the Mac, you dirty ass rat  
See, I could be a good guy  
I'd rather be a bad guy, and look deep in your izeye  
CLICK ABOVE TO VISIT OUR SPONSORS  
Before I see you dizeye  
You can fetch a dolla, I love when I hear hoes holla  
And they choke, from my hands around they collar  
The Graveyard is back and, I'm in all black and  
My eyes all bloodshot, cause death got me locked  
So, I'm ready to snap and, Dre can't hold me back and  
Cause I'm too far gone nigga too far gone  
My baby mama hates me, I choked her till she couldn't  
breath  
And tightened up, until I seen her nose bleed  
I told you on Dre's album choke em until they color  
switch  
Juss call me (cleana man, love to see your body twitch  
I'm a crazy lunatic man, a murder man  
But you can juss call me Mac 10  
So don't cross me cause you will be offed G  
Dre and Mac 10 nigga gone out the dark  
(Dre Dog)  
I be that nigga that be the mothafucka here  
The mothafucka there  
Knock a Tina out and have her sleepin like a bear  
In the winter, you lookin for the dragon then enter  
I'm warning ya, slapping you like President Abaloneya  
So now, this indo got me snappin like an alligator  
Temper up and down like a mothafuckin elevator  
Serve em, I gotta get the mothafuckin money (right)  
Then hit em with the force of a car crash dummy  
These hoes will have a muthafuckas heart on cold  
Stoppin mothafuckas like 4th and goal  
And on 4th and goal, I'm legit for the blitz  
But I'm gonna set up in the middle for an LT hit like  
bam  
Bitch you think I give a God damm?  
Breakin backboards on NBA jams  
You little heffa, I'm breathin down your mothafuckin  
neck  
With reactions like a black hero Vietnam vet  
Upset, like you lost a fuckin million dollar check  
To a heffa who's name was tattooed on his neck

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