

## Andre Nickatina "I'm Gone"

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god bless me i woulda been right if i was lefty  
my life predicted went in my dad testis  
forever today you could never owe me one  
dont be ashamed of what became of your only son  
im back from hell you tell from my rap  
i didnt chose it this fell in my lap  
i adapt like a blunt to the socket  
i rock it with love with these drugs in my pocket  
suckas'll hate saying im blood in the market  
speak my name 'causez it double up my profits  
now im bankrollin controllin my temper  
lifes a bitch and im just tryinna pimp her  
benz from a sentra hondas to caddys  
split the honey filly and roll the grand daddy  
many said it can neva be done  
but when the truth hit the roof man enemies run

its like givin it how you want it  
i got it jump on it  
and im livin life like im on it til mornin im zonin x2

they miss me since the day im gone  
we keep the ? with filet mingon  
frisco diyayo the game so strong  
and all around the world its the same ol song  
got drugs in my body, thugs in the party  
scrackin at the telly like a club in the lobby  
cross country i hear the applause  
one day with no weed went through withdrawals  
oohs n ahhs girls comin out they bras  
not fiction yea it was written like nas  
i pull a fast one 'causez im down for the cause  
no flaws i rip these 16 bars yea  
i got game like aftermath and i run red lights like  
amsterdam  
look past the rap and you might see queezy,  
a bay cat livin it makin it look easy

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shit im on to lay you off the track  
you cross the bridge ive crossed the map  
its a fact im well known and thats bein honest  
dont give it ima get it not a threat its a promise  
what would they learn that we dont play  
?? fa your friends 'causez they dont hate  
see im back in town now so whats with the long face  
cant you be happy that im home safe  
see i took her from the corner fadin on stairways  
now its international toast on airplanes  
its no fairplay this a bidness  
and nicky get cold when you think its a friendship  
im knowin the roll that these cats play  
and many thought id get caught up in the fast lane  
let alone get accepted in the rap game  
lifes a bitch  
rest in peace mac dre  
romp in peace  
as they would say

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