

## Andre Nickatina "Monday Like Friday"

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Monday Like Friday

-Andre Nickatina

i met you wit my mouthpiece sideways  
rippin down the highway  
even tho its monday i treat it like a friday  
special introduction lighting up the function  
better cope junction playboys smoke trees  
ima shake my pearm shake my pearm  
and ima let the hat man the curls all turn  
i have it roll loosely even roll tightly  
girl im such a pisces in my white nikes  
turn around slightly you lookin kinda pricy  
and i like to sell yea thats what i got to tell ya  
sexy lil butter cup you can be the runner up  
even tho cold days cats free and tumble up  
hot lil thang give for this game  
and treat it like your runnin on a M track train  
the beat in the back shake the weed in my lap  
the store on the north buy blunts by the pack

-Equipto

yea kick back, ease up, roll a fat blunt  
i got to play the breaks on this rap stuff  
im on the chase and cant slow down  
now, and checkin the trap its scattered all around town  
thats what ammo i aint really dissin you  
and i aint got no demo for you to listen to  
im on the verge and on her like lip stick  
and usin more words that shoot her from the hip quick  
rapper raids and charge on the turn around  
these hoes are chosen and all 'cause im runnin out  
im in key like do ray me  
you'll see the will be the day like when a hoe break me  
i got it all across the nation  
just from the jurios conversation  
stop hating 'cause i got it like that  
i holla like motherfucka can you buy that

-Andre Nickatina

playboy on my hotel villian  
wit rap cat feelins

me and this bird we just be chillin  
spit the gift my new stan smiths  
bubble that off the top do this quick  
i roam like a leopard, shake up the pepper  
jump like a checker, cash my checkas  
wearin my leather you know she better  
be way better than that other heffer  
whatever

-Shag Nasty

leave it up to shag always come with some fly shit  
try hard any day to ignore the fact im rich  
i ignore my bitch let the shit i aint trippin  
me and poom sippin sippin  
hit the strip club and clippin  
windows up packed now  
sam called me for the brickin  
candy cranberry drippin  
niggas say the fo sickin  
i just know the doors liftin  
i can smoke a whole zippin  
one night game tight on the roof game high  
my niggas all alike let your brain stay tight  
hustlin in the rain do i thank to the day light  
smokin urcle blowin circles  
sippin on a purple sprite  
in the hood drivin high  
strike should never leave the life  
fienes never leave the pipe  
bitches give me all the money  
if you want attention from me  
take this clip and your tummys  
yous a fuckin crash dummy  
all the bitches snatch from me  
just to pass cash to me  
suckas never last feel me

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