

Andre Nickatina

"MY HOMEBOYZ CHEVY"

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MAC DRE AND ANDRE NICKATINA - MY HOMEBOYS
CHEVY
A TALE OF TWO ANDRES (2008)

(MAC DRE TALKIN)
WE OUT HERE ON DA STREETS MAN THOWIN RIBS
DOWN AND SHIT
FINNA ROLL UP THIS GODS GIFT PURPLE
CAN YOU GET A GOOD FOCUS ON THAT? (READ IT READ
IT)
PULL UP IN SOMETHING LIKE THAT
GO GET YO WEED FROM THE STORE THE LEGIT WAY
QUICK THUGGIN OUT QUICK DRIVIN YO BUCKETS TO DA
TURF AND GETTIN YO WEED
DRIVE SOMETHING LEGIT AND BUY YO WEED FROM THE
STORE LIKE A REAL BOSS

(MAC DRE)
IM ON A BLOCK SACKED UP GOT TWOMPS OF KILL
GURPIN OUT MY 74 BONNEVILLE NO TIME TO CHILL
IM ON THE GRIND FO REAL
WHATCHA WANT? WHATCHA NEED? TRYNA FIND SOME
PILLS?
WELL COME HOLLA AT YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD THUG
SUPPLY
GOT EVERYTHING THAT A NIGGA LOVE TO BUY
ITS ME MD SKIRTIN FROM THE KILLA WHALES

BLACK AND WHITE IS ALWAYS ON A NIGGAS TAIL
BUT IM HYPO, NITRO, KEEP THE CHEVY LOADED
FLOATIN FROM SAC TO OAK
BET THE SACK YOU SMOKIN NOBODY DOES IT BETTER
GANGSTA MAC KILL A NIGGA AND A BITCH I SWEAT
HER
I GETS MY CHEDDA CHING CHING AND ALL THAT
PUT IT IN A BACKWOOD NIGGA ROLL THAT
ITS NOTHIN PLAYA A LITTLE GAME AND MUSCLE
ITS ALL IT TAKES TO GET A GANG OF GRUSSLE

(CHORUS)
I SIT LOW IN MY HOMEBOYS CHEVY MY MAKAVELI HAT

PULLED DOWN BY MY EYES
YO BABY PICTURE TRYIN TO SELL SOMETHING THATS
AN ACTUAL FACT YO
YOU CANT MIX LOVE WITH RAP YOU BETTER STEP BACK
MY K-SWISS LIKE TO STEP ON THE GAS
AND IF YOU KNEW HOW FAST YOU THINK I JUST MIGHT
CRASH
I THINK I SAW THE DEVIL ALL UP IN MY PURPLE BAG
AND STILL I HAD TO ROLL FAT, CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT?

(ANDRE NICKATINA)

MAN I BELIEVE THAT, DID YOU RETRIEVE THAT?
THE MONEY IN THE BAG HOMIE IMA NEED THAT
MY BLACKBERRY CELLPHONE CONFUSES ME
I GOT WOMEN TALKIN ABOUT NICKY YOU USING ME
I GOT KOOL G RAP YO IN MY SPEAKERS IN THE BACK
MY CAR SHINE LIKE A NEW GAT, IM WITH THE GENIE OF
THE LAMP
COMING OFF THE EXIT RAMP, I GRAB CASH LIKE A CALF
CRAMP
I LIKE GARLIC, WITH ALEODO CRAB
MY SON HAD A FIGHT I TOLD HIM WORK THE JAB
SOMETIMES IM VERY STINGY BUT YO IM MOSTLY
GREEDY
MAN EATING ONION RINGS ON POLK STREET THATS
VERY GREASY
MAN ITS CRACKIN LIKE A FLOWER SEED, BLOWIN OFF A
GANG OF WEED
NEXT TO THE AUTHORITY, PICTURE FOUR MORE OF ME
RACING THROUGH THE SHIT LIKE THE OLYMPICS
RUNNING RED LIGHTS NEVER CARING ABOUT A
WITNESS

(CHORUS)

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