

## Andre Nickatina "Oh God"

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Oh God

Andre Nickatina & Equipto

(Queezy)

It's two for the money

I'm through with the funny actin hoes

They sharin each other clothes

The game run in and close

You bottom ???

Your jealous

cause I'm doin it rockin these shows

suppose the game changed

it still I would maintain

hustling off top and rumble the same day

and shake it all you can girl

it might be ladies night but it's a man's world

I got a plan to get it

But you so random wit it

Im gone and can't chance it

understand this pimpin is strong

no, no I ain't fuckin for freebees

it look real good but don't nuttin come eazy

the bitches say queezy I'm losin my mind

don't trip cause it's 'Moe

I can do wit my time

I don't rhyme for the flossy things

I'm on the grind like coffee beans

By all means

I gotta, yadidimean for the thizz nation

Countinuin goin hard keep bitch breakin

Which way it goes im like hey

I'm all about makin the money the right way

What I say goes though I might lay low

When I hit the scene it's like they know

It's a typicalÃfÃçâ, -Ã,Ã!

(Nicky T)

Man I'm 45 official and a missile in your mental

Man this game is clear as crystal

And it's really out to get you

Man this roll is made of gold

If your crownin me the wizard

Be my little pizza girl

Yo and baby you'll deliver  
Cause your shootin through the city  
And your pretty like a diamond  
Man walkin in the rain  
I couldn't tell that you was cryin  
It was all about the sugar caine  
Goin through the sugar thangs  
Had to get my grits  
baby girl when the sugar came  
Hopped you on the first plane  
Took you to another state  
Different place, different face, staggered in the balla  
race  
Baby what you gonna make, baby gave a little shake  
Said she wasn't gonna stop until she got in first place  
Focus like a striper shoota  
On her like a barracuda  
Talkin like I'm Rifa Ruler  
This is how I have to do ya  
This is how I have to school ya  
Boss on three  
Bring it to the table then it's all on me  
Big bank!

(Queezy)

It's temptation without the endulsion  
To show passion without the emotion  
Im a cold cat roll that blunt  
And off a impulse I can't hold back once  
Through rapid fire, so real you can't deny  
It's like you hearin ghosts from the after life  
So pass the weed and proceed baby I get over high  
You know, cross my heart and hope to die  
You see we self made eatin good cause we well paid  
Although I never ever made it past the 12th grade  
No GEDs or cap and gown  
Basically known for my rappin' style  
Puttin it down and shuffling through yo town  
It's big now  
I got a list I wanna turn to get down  
And my name ring bells now west to east  
It's all false till a muthafucka rest in piece  
You know life

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