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Andre Nickatina "Tell Dat Ta Dummies"

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(Quipto)

I'm the new Jack Nino

On my own like C-Lo

Got carried away

Married to this game when I eloped

Gone, imma take it further I'll learn her

Soon as I turn her out

And there'll be no doubt that she'll be flippin like a

burger

Now I'm just a two-steppin, Hugh Heffin'

Gotta watch for these groupies pull flukies

just to get you naked

But imma a spit it, rap it

Til a young cat livin lavish

Your homeboy itch the scratch-it

I tell him get established, lean back

Trip off how they react

Nicky for strictly

Just for the sticky like the tree sap

Trixie got them

I let the beat blast time is money

Til then just miss me spit them lies Ta Dummies

Im genuine medicine, practice on my ettiquite

Represent the president Edison, feel to the elements

(huh)

Your feelin trapped like a rat in a race

But slappin 5 cause a true rap cat in the place

Blow the purple, If not baby walk like Hershel

She can walk, run, long-jump, hurdle

Just leave the circle

Back on the blade after macin on stage

Don't hate cause I'm this

Tradin places wit me

Your livin days like a week

Every single toes on your feet

Gon' busy workin the streets

The co-co concrete

I got a plan it's get in and get out

And all my homies know what im talking about

Th-Th-Thizz out

(Nickatina)

Man im classified a spitta in the game I get the issue and the tissue And don't cry about the fame I spit a dart right through your heart And see my life will come apart I like to party in the dark So baby how you gonna start? The music's loud, I kick it live and this is federal So prime time half the time you open wide and my reflection's in your eyes it's like the liquor on the counter makin money by the hour getting cleaner than a shower standin out just like a flower get the flavor for the fantasy you know it's me I'm greedy no more hidin in the clubs because the bitches say they see me I be chewin on the doublemint sometimes its spearmint I say I got a bottom but the hoes aint hearin it I talk a lot of shit man spit the mix Mint flavor in this rhyme $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ¢â, $\neg \tilde{A}$... "I seen you hella times but Nicky T your hard to find $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}\hat{a}$, $\neg \tilde{A}$, $\hat{A} \sqcap$ Freak I'm never in a hurry, rollin getting money I can see it in your eyes you like to spit these lies Ta **Dummies** Man even when I'm quiet you can see your boss talker My new turn out she got some ??? in the walker She's rare as a flyin sauca, so I'ts gonna cost ya And if I neva had ya then I certainly neva lost ya Your killin me, freak who you wanna be? Holla at the G-O-D, hey Nicky T

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