

Andre Nickatina "These Clowns"

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it breaths, it eats, and it hates
the only way to beat it, is to think like it

(equipto)

i suprise with the amazin the fires ablazin
all suckas gonna hate when i arise to the occasion
you ran off with ? hide in the basement
could study your whole life just trying to taste it
we rat pack take over the stats and trophy
talk trash and really got a choice like (sophie?)
so o.g. never caught livin a movie
boy it's real live just being myself like (juvee?)
i'm full proof, chipped tooth, slick like oil
can't chase me on the daily, blow k.c. royal
from the bay like gp, like floyd i'm sleepy,
on your weak ass raps so leave me

(andre)

breath easy, my tony brakston tha passion
my lucky ass mind got me into newest fashion
rap blastin, silver surfer on the glide
a hoarse kick just like a colt 45
man all up in your mind like a (cardier?) design
and i'll be standing right behind when your credit card
decline,
get outta line
i spin a web like a spider
man hit the ice house in the middle, yell fire
man do it how ya wanna man and take it how ya gonna
cause all ya gonna hear is no contest ya honor
i live the lifestyle of the wild crocadile
man pull ya under water then i giggle when ya drown
men theres nothin that the law allow
take it with a frown
my mug shot before they took the picture had the smile
man holla at me now
4 or 5 rounds
cutting through the make-up just to shake up these
clowns

(equipto)

ya quezzy ? blunts, and fat dubees

i'm itchy bomb roll out spittin it like a lugi
straight gangsta boogie
from here to tokoyo
no okie do, they comin up shorter than little romeo
i keep it movin air force from italy
if you know me from back i kept it crackin since little
league
i swing the bat, and i love to singin rap, on a track,
and i'll be the one ya point ya finger at
i'm gonna do it like a master
upgrade the stature
see i'm the type to smirk while your fully in laughter
and you the type of snitch cause you feel that you have
ta
drop a dime like you was the illest fool in nebraska
won't put it past ya baby i'm on the level
i getta around then put it down like hot metal
the west coast hello bitch
i'm a rebel
my brand new jordan's smash the gas pedal

(andre)
gas pedal goin to the crack of dawn
man roll it up then look at the baby then its gone
have you ever seen a soul that was so priceless
man hangin out with ladies that be cold as ices
the ammuniton rippin through the?? in the scypher
man like 7 day old milk
man i make them all expire
hands up in the flam and lust for the game
and even if i'm crippled then i'm walking with a cane
or sittin in a chair, it's like ? stare
man eatin on steak baked at the lions lair
think i'm a about to fall
man i can hear the call
man what's the spread if ya talkin about that football
like nino did the cartah
and ya i said the cartah
i came up in the game in a san fransisco start off
man this is for the father
i spit it like a round
cuttin through the make up just to shake up these
clowns

(more talking from some sort of movie)

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