

# Andre Nickatina, Pitbull Terrier

Nickatina

I'm from the era of rhyme bringin'  
And from my dress code and style tight yeah ya know what I'm slingin'  
Valentine heart shooter  
And pinky-neil fo real and can't ya tell ain't nobody cuter  
A pitbull terrier carries in the area, and he really ain't sharin' ya  
Add a two door straight piranha  
I keep it parked like the rear-wheel '64 lowered impala  
Skinny baby dum-dada  
And when I rip the rap to gat ya back it ain't no prada  
Mickey is the matador, and what you get before  
It's like rain when the money pour, hey  
A pitbull terrier carries in the area, and he really ain't sharin' ya  
I keep it dark as darth vader  
And keep it cold as cream to make ya gleam with 31 flavors  
3-bush just brazed ya  
And I cant believe we smokin' weed the streets done raid ya  
And with the ode to mint-caper  
And at the year of faith I feel we talk about paper  
A pitbull terrier carries in the area, and he really ain't sharin' ya

Equipto

(yeah, huh)

Ya see I step through  
What's up to all my nephews  
I'm leavin' the suckas to superheroes for the rescue  
An' every attitude in the grill  
Like respect due we crept through  
It's been a long time  
We shouldn't 'a left you  
I'm 'a locate ya spot  
I'm 'a go state the block  
It's nationwide knowin' I'm 'a rotate the clock around timin'  
Rebuttle would make it seem so drastic  
Visual, havin' felt its no longer lastin'  
Start the rhyme shootin'  
Computin' with many brains  
No time for tootin' make a comeback like eddy came  
Neva, cross game or point with steady aim  
I put it so simple in the crookedist way  
I'm a brain-wave overtake, maintain no mistakes, how I give a fuck I ain't gonna wait  
Knowin' its more than may  
It's weaker when you knowin' it's right  
I hold the mic with confidence like rollin' the dice

Nickatina

Sometimes I'm lucky as Lucciano  
And I collect lil' things like ships that's made in the bottle  
Block my sure as stake  
Put a flice around my waist the shape will still beat the case  
Laid out like a bear rug  
Because the way I squeeze to make this cheese is somethin' like a bear hug  
And I ain't never met a fair thug  
Baby ya with me or not because you know I don't share love  
I kick back in the twilight  
Man that's the wicked little brother of this thing we call the limelight  
I switch lanes in the fast life  
And this psychic said I was getting done in my past life  
I looked down I'm like "that's right yeah"  
Respect the law  
The star born to break the law  
Machine gun alibi  
Is like a lullaby  
We smoke weed and we don't cry, hey

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