

4am Bay Bridge Music

Andre Nickatina

I'm like a lighting bolt that catapult from cloud to cloud
Man hit the library my style is in the rap files
I like to shake dice something like a 'sino champ
I used to smoke weed man all up at the Nike camp
I crack crab hands solo wit Aliotos
And watch the waitress get nervous
Then try and ask me for a photo
I'm something very bolo
I'm standing like a cholo
I'm knockin like a polo
And that's a lil coco

I'm out to stack funds and watch the scratch come
And easy relax leave your batch sprung
Brang testaments like I'm the last one
Homies love me fuckin around and catch something
I'm off that real cush it's grown in cali
We push like a true boss rollin in cadis
Chips like granny goose it gets flabby
Eatin good and tellin the plan stay happy

I get lost in the weed like a ghost with out a blessed vission
But still I find my way to do a lil caddy dippin
I'm fined tuned and groomed just like a mannequin
And body y'all are fittin, treat it like a mannequin
I get a pad and pin but that don't matter then
Freak I'm a real rap cat hoe I'm not a trend
I keep the temperature cold up a the hot rental
I fought superman but steal until he got cripple
I'm not your Doc Giggles
Or your Willy Wiggles
My crossover dribble penetrate me to the middle
I spin a better web milk you like a silk spread
Man do it like the baker get an oven for your bread

My rhymes are penetratin and seen through your metal
Take over I'm a straight EQ the levels
Bass and all the trebble
And get all hyphy
With a look like somebody stepped on your Nikes
Rolling with the Pisces homie king Nicky
And freaks brought the purple and we brought the phillys
Yet this aint play pimpin money I'm a stay gettin
And network through church and get bay bridgin
I really live it leavin your frame frigid
Don't worry bout your digits or any of your punk critics
It's all blow up thinkin like so what
Right now bottom automatic like a robot
Flow top with cost the perfect cuff
Ball out I bought them all just perks and stuff
We work the cuts tough every track and what not
Cats are being lazy sitting there butts off
Stop in the name of the game
It will come back around if you go against the grain
But don't complain
Kill talk bout half the rashin
I'm full time with mine and trap that match

Shit pu-pu-pu-party
Ka-ka-ka-kahn
Man walkin through the crown plaza wit my Ballies on
I like your conversation baby you can carry on
I like that car right there yea the cherry wine
Man ask Luke Skywalker if the force is failed
I got a little woozy when I heard the court bailed
Do it on the ladder way like a Sidney Portier
When it's all over kid put me in the pyramid
Man like the pharos did or Lil' Daryl did
You know these streets just like life between the barrel kid
You know I'll rush like a bull at a bull fighter
You wanna hang man you got to pull a all nighter
I'm like Vogue tires
Man with the right wires
I smoke much weed is what the gods tellin me
I'm like a felony mix wit a juke box
Then break down the weed homie let the flute knock
They bump Tupac
They hold 2 glocks
And like I said it first man they bump Tupac
The juice never stops
It's like a soda pop
The best drama always comes from the coke block