

## 5Th Gear

Andre Nickatina

Fast lane baby, aint nothin like it, some play it cool,  
Some get excited, hit 5th gear and you might get indited,  
Spend all your cash try to fight it and how ya like it,

The nickatina roll dice - shoot craps, a brand new rap means a  
Brand new gat, some rather sit around and snitch like rats,  
Aint no tellin' where im at on the map, my chuck taylors days  
Stay lays devine, look in the eyes of a rap gad laced with  
Rhyme, and it's a felony, and it's in druthers what they tellin' me, and in  
my mind yo that's a penalty,

Man baby so mean, she wear those apple bottom jeans, 90  
Percent cream, bumpin' the 15, night time got parlay, plucka  
Plucka, in the mix now ya cocksucka,

I never leave it alone home, i love a big baked roll, in your  
Face freak with plain clothes, yea fly like a kite no cops in  
Sight, racin' through the city runnin' every red light, drivin'  
Like i hate my life, got a cairn in my vein and my brain aint  
No wife, night time got parlay, plucka plucka, in the mix now  
Ya cocksucka,

You get flavour like a skittle when i rip a rhyme riddle, your  
Face is in da pillow den i shoot it in da middle, ya 26 words  
In the alphabet, and i use all 26 to get there grips, cause  
You can see me on the highway, the plane, the plane mein,  
Nickatina lake for a slate again, with hot weatha, hot leatha  
And hot chedda, you bring the beats with the hot borettas,

My souls controlled by the late billy holiday, me and eric  
Strung got all the way, rainy alarm with the charm of a nickel  
As barm, then i sell you somethin that shoot straight in your  
Arm, and get a plate from duct tape to wear the bait, some man  
Made jars didn't give a little shake, i hope ya got somethin, 4  
Pound on your waist, because i drive like i don't have breaks,

Cause its, the fast lane baby, aint nothin like it, some play  
It cool, some get excited hit 5th gear and you might get  
Indited, spend all your cash tryin' to fight it,

Uh, you see im cold blooded, gary petters go glovin', lovin'  
To play it cool but we heat it like an oven, i bowl gord in  
Borgeon, with all fairness, aint no turnin' back, i burn a  
Sack so careless, sly just like stone, high all alone,  
Glowin', rap crews oblivious all outta they zone, and i was  
Told to treat em cold, a blow, ever keepin' flow, there's no  
Reason to tell a leader, go, this is a rush, the outspoken in  
The pissed discussion, like N.W.A im always into somethin',  
And im a record like a athlete, out shone stampy, rollin' with  
Motha fuckas just doin the damn thing, livin' life too fast to  
Catch it but got it mastered, down, now get mad and lash out,  
Classic, genuine rappin', watch the boy play, can't escape the  
Game the range is point blank,

When it come to cash yea man some might divide it, but when it  
Come to me don't try it, gotta com-plaint, boys ride toys on  
Chrome, baby you drunk, you need to go home, 15 quick and I'll

Thug rug bone, first of the month and roll another blunt,  
Tonight i got cranberry juice in my cup, you starin' at a rap,  
Cant freak, what up, night time got parlay, plucka plucka, in  
Tha mix now ya cocksucka,

Put on your seat belt, need help im about to go fast, no  
Bitchin' motha fucka, so don't even ask, forget about the past,  
You betta do the math, freaks tryin' to put their dirty hands  
On the cash, more keys than a piano, you like to travel, think  
All the fours that flows, reach the ammo, retreat to the  
Shadows, fire in the battle, you might see me on your  
Favourite news channel, 2, 7 or maybe even 5, money on my mind  
, you can see it in my eyes, talkin much shit i don't eva have to  
Lie, unless it's to a judge, but then i gotta grudge, a game  
Where there aint no love, money, cars, strip bars and the  
Hardest drugs, night time got parlay, plucka plucka, in the  
Mix now ya cocksucka, night time got parlay