

Fa Show

Andre Nickatina

It started out with Captain Crunch Cereal, an old turn table and a radio.
In my young mind i was the mother fuckin' Imperial.
Local drug dealers would say "Nicky i like your style keep doing it"
and i would look at them like what im doing? but im gonna do it fa show.
blowin weed while others was blowing out 16 candles.
happy birthday to you as i took plane rides to seattle.
see i was born on the coldest day of the year march 11th,
and god told me i aint putin a foot up in heaven, cold world.
How you gonna be a player with no girl?
shirly temples in the club, had a fight, now no curls.
if i gotta mack a dyke, rap a lie, give me the night that there freak im gon
na get a peice of the pie, and wont cry.
Certain things make me shiver, like the coldest rap, when the money is deliv
ered.

nigga..hah! swisha! i hit the weed, kick the beat, equipto to the nicky T, h
istory predict the picky 'cause strickly my swishasweed officially done,
running this thing, quicker then many,
110% put it or you wont see a penny.
Now as we construct the thought of,
to droppin the product in ever country we always see the world widely acknow
ledged,
all the MC's is polished dipplin all in they stack
and they astonished 'cause the game will treat em just like that while dropp
in a rap,
gettin contact and keepin em waiting,
off that frisco to my homie copan hagein.

like canadian bacon you know im makin a way,
for me to get like on every plate, in every state,
rap up hoes down, 12th floor at the tyson fight with money on every round
my operations stacked all off, rhymed cola
its something like the '84 china white crime yola
at hot rap shows the parking lots are packed with cars that will make hoes f
aint
you'll get a cavity from the candy paint
it's just like i increased the crime rate
bump this with rapid fire is something you're about to create
if you ever ask me for cream ima give you a dollar for baskin robins
sometimes i still stay at partys even tho they aint poppin'
whatchu coughin? he said the 2002 mercedes bens e-class
how you payin? ehh i dunno all cash..?

im on the dash, light my blunt like the last
there aint no match that'll really get attatched,
to any fast talkin blast-takin, slip and get slapped
in the mouth, laugh, jaw-jabberin'
flash over the cash, staggerin in with class, badgerin plastic acts
spinnin the greedy, better take the stee-b,
wonder? no fucken tv if you've seen me then leave me
on the under, bundled and beanie'd, frisco eskimo all on the freezy
constantly maken moves to move the cd, daily and weekly,

in my world, im runnin' like balls hog,
and i love when the goody-goody's break my laws
around the clock with a knot like the ATF
oh yeah, the ATF dont knock, nigga's cock-block

like a line-backer i love to change my young daughters pampers,
puttin on huggies, i won't be old pushin' a buggy,
im good partners with all 40 of ali barbors steez
baby dont act dumb, im number 41, highstepper
togo sandwich with the hot peppers
at 90 degrees i might freeze, so when its hot i sport leather,
kill pretty, you lookin at the smartest motherfucker ever to get seven f's
the rap gods told the mack gods bury him like king tut when he's over
wrap him like a mummy, surrounded by his money,
lifestyle real chewy and real gummy,
local drugdealers would say nicky i like your style keep doin it
and i would look back at them and be like what im doin?
but ima do it fa show.... ya know