

# Tony Montana

Andre Nickatina

(2x)

This girl said I act like Tony Montana  
When it comes to her I just can't forget the camera  
Thick bitch but I really can't stand her  
Somebody put on the new Jacka

Prime time  
It all started with a fine dime  
She make it warm in the winter time  
But my heart is so cold from the wrath of the city streets  
We might meet but we don't speak

Man I'm a 24/7 rap cat  
Hair stay permed in a baseball cap  
I slither through the town like a cobra snake man  
The money she make be the money I take  
I hit the bay bridge  
NASCAR style  
I drive so fast  
Weed in my head  
Foot on the gas  
I look her in the eyes  
But she already lookin' at me  
She say Nicky-T I wanna be

Let's go  
It's like I just won the Lotto  
From tennis shoes to high heels is my motto  
I got her a iPhone not a Metro  
And once again we on the road baby let's go  
Picture every image at the line of scrimmage  
And all the clothes and the money that might diminish  
And while the wheels just spin on the luxury car  
The ho be sippin that workin at the luxury bar

Prime time  
It all starts with a fine dime  
And even on a bad day yo she still shine  
Man it's amazing how she keep her waistline  
The type of body that make a car run a stop sign  
I float like a butterfly  
I spit a fly lullaby  
Wear fly shades when I'm high  
You can hit me when the money is froze  
About time you touch down it should still be cold

The world is mines  
And that ain't no lie  
Damn girl, you really like a dime  
Your little red corvette that you be dippin solo  
I'm your best friend and your Manolo  
I ride through Coconut Grove  
Lookin' for you  
Where could you be  
Are you hidin from me  
I'm a junkie about the ends  
And it's a cold dark night and I'm dippin the benz

With a blunt close to the window  
Where did you go  
All in the back of my mind I know  
All the bread that she made for me  
Man it's not gonna be there it's plain to see man