

The Nice One

Tech N9ne

Hey
Wassup?
You're Aaron. Right?
I am Aaron
They say you're the nice one
Oh yeah?
Yeah

When I'm in the hall the white ones
See me and stop at my locker somebody
Said you're the nice one, she ready ta go ho!
When the night comes, maybe we can talk is my
Offer I can really tell you're the nice one
She ready to go ho!

Rogue Dog Villain
Is the hood that I hang with the people say
I know yall killin
Other people we so all chillin
Especially in school never no raw dealin
Even though
Life only show tall ceilings
That we will never
Reach on our souls fall buildin's
The white women see
Us in doves call squeelin
Outta my homies
One particular bro yall feelin!

(A. Yates)
You like it (Ok great)
She said
I feel like a (Safe space) and would I like to
Have a (Play mate) She wanna pick (A date)
When her folks gonna (vacate)
The house for work
Go that route ta work wit and few homies who
Not of (They race)

So the plain come straight outta her mouth
The next
Days skip school go ta her house
For a second I start
To wonder why the thirst bought she want a black boy
It come give her the workout a whole lot a trust
From the jump she got gave me the address
Way up on a honky block
Hope my homies don't
Leave me hangin like a bungee drop
Tomorrow
A ditch party let the fun be locked

Here's my address. 10 a.m.. Don't be late!
I got four homies I'm bringin wit me that's kool?
That's fine! We're gonna have a good time!
Noe we're both late

When I'm in the hall the white ones
See me and stop at my locker somebody
Said you're the nice one
She ready ta go ho!
When the night comes, maybe we can talk is my offer
I can really tell you're the nice one
She ready a go ho!

Me and my homies on the busses to Southwest
And we plan to get off then break out Yes!
Have a day without features and without test
We gon foot it from here to her house, Bet
When we made it to the house near 85th
She had the music loud on some crazy
She welcomed us in now the fun gonna begin
Can I bet that bottle of Boone's you babysit?

My homies in the kitchen, eating up the cereal, and everything
Tripping me and her we just sippin on the couch until
Her older sister came in the front door straight bitching
Yellin like they're not supposed to be in here at all
Little sister said please don't be weird and call
Our dad Her sister left and tearin falls
At the Same time her hands nearin balls

Now, we're getting the back though
For about 30 minutes and her dad show
Pulling up in about four construction trucks
What the fuck? I jumped up in a flash Yo!
She tried to run me and my homies to the back doe
But three is already comin in wit hard hats oh!
Some in the front and coming from the basement so we
Breakin the patio slidin doe as we dash go!

(Cash) Go Go Go (Jump) Run (Jump) Ok we on
The next block act kool!
Gotchu Oh that's her sister's boyfriend keep walkin were you
Just at the Wintertrade house? (Nah!) Well her dad he doesn't like

Me and my dogs in a tight one, lookin out
For cops and her papa in a suburb the nice one
I'm runnin fa sho ho
Here I come, don't stop till
I got to my block bruh
Made it to the hood where I'm from, step daddy can't know ho!

Woke up, road bus to school me and the bro's hush
Keep it closed up soldiers fa true yesterday never rose up
We know stuff but kool cause we are block stars
Exited the bus and noticed in the front of school bunch of cop cars
But paid it no mind to the class I am
Assigned and knowin whatever drama was not ours!

Then the intercom said Aaron Yates to the office please
My nerves lost it's ease. A scared and slow walk this needs went from hardco
re to the softest breed
I walked in the office full of cops, she cryin her daddy yelled out (That's
him!)
He broke my glass stole my coin collection and three guns went on the run
I couldn't catch them

I said I ain't steal a God damn thang
And that's right when the cops slam came

The principles she made em stop man rang
My Muslim step pops man dang!
They told him I was looking at suspension
If they seen us together no talkin not a mention
Rode the school bus home with stool guts
Get home and walked into whats lots of tension!

What the hell wrong witchu? Got these people
Calling my phone! What the hell them crackas gon do fa
You
Huh? (Ion know) Gon get your ass killed out here!
I bet not hear else from that school
Now, get yo ass upstairs!

Any phone calls were like none
Activities stopped like I was in lock up punishment
For the nice one
No where ta go to
The white one
The connection dropped
And I gotta spend the vacation like none
My summer was slow

When I'm in the hall the white ones
See me and stop at my locker somebody
Said you're the nice one, she ready ta go ho!
When the night comes, maybe we can talk is my offer
I can really tell you're the nice one
She ready a go ho!

Look, better to get that ass beat at home than in jail for doing that shit
I was so bad, it seemed like, every summer, I was on punishment