

Andre Nickatina, 4.A.M Bay Bridge

-Andre Nickatina

im 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 somthing like casino champ
i used to smoke weed man all up at the nike camp
i crack crab hands solo at Aliotos
and watch the waitress get nervous
they trying to ask me for a photo
im something very bolo
i stand there like a cholo
im knockin like it polo
and thats a lil coco

-Equipto

im out to stack funds and watch the scratch come
and easy relapse leave your bach strung
brain testaments like im the last one
homies love me fuckin around and catch something
im off that real cush thats grown in cali
we push like a true boss roll in cadis
chips like grammy, goose it gets flabby
eatin good, its all in the plan stay happy

-Andre Nickatina

man 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
im fined tuned and groomed just like a manakin
and body all of it and treat it like a manakin
i get a pad and pen but that dont matter then
freak im a real rap cat hoe im not a trend
i keep the temperture cold up in the hot rental
i thought superman was steal until he got crippled
im not your doc giggles
or your willy wiggles
my crossover dribble penetrate me to the middle
i spent a better web milky you like a silk spread
man do it like the baker get an oven for your bread

-Equipto

my rhymes are penetratin and sink through your metal
take over im a straight EQ the levels
base and all the treble
and get all hyphy
with a look like somebody steped on your Nikes
rolling with the pisces homie king nicky
the freaks brought the purple and we brought the phillys
yet this aint play pimpin money ima stay gettin
and network through church and get bay bridgin
shit i really live it leavin your frame frigid
dont worry bout your digits or any of your punk critics
its all blow up thinkin like so what
right now bottom automatic like a robot
flow top with cost the perfect cuff
ball out up at the mall juss purchase stuff
we work the cuts tough every track and wut not
cats are being lazy sitting at buss stops
stop in the name of the game
it will come back around if you go against the grain
but dont complain
kill talk bout half the ration
im flew of time with mind and trap that match

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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 failed
i got a little woozy when i heard the court bail
do it on the ladder way like a Sidney Portier
when its all over kid put me in the pyramid
man like the pharos did or lil darrel did
you know these streets just like life between the barrel kid
you know ill rush like a bull at a bull fighter
you wanna hang man you got to pull a all nighter
im like vouge tires
man with the right wires
i smoke much weed is wut the gods tellin me
im like a felony mix wit a juke box
then break down the weed homie let the flute knock
they bump 2pac they hold 2 glocks
and like i said it first man they bump 2pac
the juice never stops
its like a soda pop
the best drama always comes from the coke block