Andre Nickatina, Heelz

Careful, Careful, Careful (Nikky) Lets make a hundred thousand, girl you shine like a medallion Legs just like a stallion, and Im stylin 7 signs of a rap cat, cat, drop it on a dime, and fine

(Quipto)

She's a Skeeze a tale from the striptease Trick for Miles away they even split G's Aint nothin wrong her thong bout to snap They playin my song I gotta Cup full of Yack Posted in the back passin options Wit no lap dance this chance will cost ya Just get low for the boys that's watchin Shake it raise it twist it pop it, now

(Nikky)

You keep your hair jaded, You keep your toes painted You never outdated cause you love to maintain it Wiggle your waist to your favorite song If he's payin he comes along My kango shines in the back this is where the weed and the rap cats at

45 min and we finished she be at me like hey, hey can I get your number before you bounce

(Quipto)

Slow motion do the Billy Ocean She got cakes that shake like a convulsion Walk up in heel Opto stuffed with kill I tell a fly freak what the deal You know she got love for me pop the bubbly Wit ass like Vita 36 double D Its all bidness fitness the bitch is vicious she known to run in 6 inches, heelz

(Nikky)

6 inches met to her stiletto she wearin underwear that holds jello She might be white brown or yellow and I talk to her like Frank Costello She Pinocchio and Im Jepeto and she can be a habit like a morning espresso Put you money and your mind in a rap cat, cat, game in your brain for life.

(Quipto)

If you worship close to perfect make you fine break it blown to cursive Work it baby you a beautiful bitch She switched that ass fast and that's her gift Like a model wit her body like a coca cola bottle Shape a figure 8 and the squares will follow It's all for the dollars so act like you get something Because Im only out for big money

Back to Chorus

To fade.