

Andre Nickatina, Nasty Like College Chicks

oh well, all right you birds want me to make a speach?

now - i'm in my leather coat
k-swiss new and white as coke
its 2:45 and i'm on the streets
and i'm fillmoe down never wantin to sleep
now - bitin like a wolverine
tight like a group when ya hold a beam
my phylosophy baby is hold the cream
then blow the weed then fold the g's
now - cadillac rida form
2-27 yo the god was born
cruisin through the town like a brick
for 4 days rich
but somebody snitched don't quit

now-

(chorus)

the situation ? like college chicks
i'm gonna show you what the dolla gets
my homegirl say her impala hit
but she's a lyin bitch
and i don't give a shit-now-

(repeat)

i done cracked the blunt
my lifes a game no time to front
?

and we laugh like hyinas
nickatina muthafucka now
crooked little mind of yours
all in the air like a condor
bust like a 44 all through a wood door
replican fillmoe get paid stay paid nigga now
with a brand new cobra snake
all in your face bitch flaunt my bank
watch the red devil fight as they run the tank
goldfish don't have a chance to live, muthafucka-now
jeans in a perfect crease
the homeboys say nicky give a speach
money comes sweeter than a georgia peach
and i'm talkin more shit in my k-swiss nigga-now
(chorus)x2

now im in the mood for silence
? back lookin at the city of violence
filled with malice
float to dallas
tell the punk bitch with her dad i'm at this now
45 caps i spit
all in the car man weed is lit
imagine what all them g's will get
and i'm a greedy motherfucker can you feel this shit now
actin like lazer tag
through the airport with my polo bag
touchdown now her come the gift of gat
baby born to rap homie pull your gats now
the sound of a symphony
the bullets make a whistle thats harmony
the feelin of the pain is agony
street court done made another tragedy now
(chorus)x2