

# Andre Nickatina, Awake Like An Owl

(What time is it!!!)

This is one of those, A1-Yola raps...  
Stick in ya mind, stick in ya mind, stick in ya mind...

[Verse 1]

When you up all night  
You see things you shouldn't have saw  
Because the night gets raw  
Drama is thicker than Skippy's peanut butter  
Imagine the worried thoughts of a young man's mother  
Feelin's empty, Love don't live here anymore  
Awake like an owl at a quarter to four  
Don't blink, a Caddy just ran a red light  
Bumpin' thug life, and I blend with the night

They call me greedy  
...(?) to get a girl a beaty  
It's Andre Nickatina  
I'm like a genie in a beanie  
Amarato 88 Cadillac, all black  
Copy cats try to match  
But they style ain't exactly the same  
Somebody said "Freeze it's a raid!"  
You know cops are comin' when a brotha smells  
Glazed doughnuts, hold up  
Patna fill it to the rim (?)  
Me and money go together like a feather in a brim

I'm a magician  
...(?) but I ain't trippin'  
A girl be yellin...(?) I don't listen  
Crooked crow  
Playas seem to like my style  
Why's that killa whale...

[Chorus]:

I stay awake like an owl, Hoo!  
I stay awake like an owl, Hoo, Hoo!  
I stay awake like an owl, Hoo!  
I stay awake like an owl, Hoo, Hoo!

[Verse 2]

(What are ya baby?)  
I'm a Raider, camouflaged in silver and the black  
Tryin' to blitz through the line for the quarter back sack  
Of the money  
I dress like it's cold, not sunny  
But slyer than a (?) fox tryin' to catch a bunny  
In the snow  
I'm try'na get paid like a ho  
Or better yet the pimp that's rakin' in her dough  
Like a baker  
But check it, who's the king of the caine?  
And what's that tiga's name with the Macintosh computer brain mind  
Or should I say mine?  
Sometimes I gotta lie to protect my crime  
I'll call my lawyer!  
Bail bonds keep me on the streets  
Three in the mornin' I'm at the club with the freaks  
But I got hawk eye  
Meanin' that the joint is bein' watched  
Drinkin' with the killas that be pushin' up the cost  
For the drought season

...(?) season  
...(?) up they best  
But those be the ones that don't have to rest  
Like an owl...

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

I set a trap, I have to spin a web like a spider  
Don't strike matches, hate child-proof lighters  
Stay awake  
Quick(?) as I pick up the pace  
First I see a girl's butt, then I look at her face  
I can't explain  
I'm eatin' garlic bread with the steak  
... (???) ....  
Brothas droppin' cream by the fiends when they part  
I'm like a sentinel, known to be the principal original  
Lookin' for the road that made it ...(?) they call it federal  
I'm a general, but yet at times I blaze with my lieutenant  
Popeye, no more blunts(?), who got the spinach?  
Cough, choke, feelin' no remorse for the roach  
Choppin' up freaks as ya lounge with your folks  
Playin' dice, you take a chance at the crap game  
It's all about the money baby, it's the rap game  
And I'm an owl...

[Chorus] x2

Uh... And I'm out  
Uh, Shit  
It's a planned emergency, (It's a planned emergency)  
It's a planned emergency, (It's a planned emergency)  
What, STOP!  
Shit, fade me, fade me, fade me, fade me, fade me...

(What time is it!)