

Andre Nickatina, But Not Me

some mc's dont rap it up, hold up a front like they really gonna give a fuck, but not me
fucken it up and let it run, talkin to much like when they hold the blunt
but not me

head up in your sound proof, FUCK, make a mistake and take twenty-five takes, but not me
talken loud, and they about, what, everything and thats so damn free

im like kasta troy, liven to enjoy
consider myself the number one b-boy
relate the word, i give a new definition
wack on the mic and you got me suspicious
smack in the head, wake him up, give a fuck
when im goin on, get in the mood ima blow the zone
its everyday all day, learn it the hard way, i make the bet parlay
grabbin that ashtray for the blunt and OJ
run the game so cold, just like OJ wait your turn
everything gonna rotate, locate
if you focus it'll go straight, smoke this
and it'll really make your head light, i wont stop when successful and set tight
you wanna jeopardize everything, gamble away, with the scissors who dont even bet right yeah rig
see i could never fret, so dont sweat
the technique cause its all step by step
im like archie, baby, gotta live it by my rep
there cant be a day in my life i regret
i cant really help if you see me as a threat
kamikaze with no safety net
when i rap i can see your identification
gotta make it clear so theres no mistaken

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