

# Andre Nickatina, Cracking Like Pastachio's

Cracking Like Pastachio's

Here is my credentials  
Its something so essentials  
Get the pad ill get the pencil  
Doing donuts like its wenchels  
Ima kamakazee thinker ima threat  
I roll around the block and hit up homies from the set  
Cutting nice like its liqour 'cause im quicker out the box  
I sport the stance  
Make the 'didas with the 3 qaurter sox  
Tiga rock non stop  
In the car with the fast the flow  
Telling these freaks that im cracking like pastachio's yo

The situations chemistry its hitting like the hennesy  
Ripping through the soul of the gods in pennententary's  
Roll a dice get the craps  
Homie where your mind at  
Gotta make the money so the law never find that  
Ima make the money out the flow  
Im cracking like pastachio's yo  
Maybe you didnt know  
Im switching 4 lanes and yo maybe it aint no thang  
And holla at you boy if you see me in da game  
Its strange

Throwing like im ganon  
With a canon for an arm  
And yo im turning up the charm  
When i see her at the bar  
Im like a cotton candy devil  
Yo meanin that im trebble  
I look over the offense  
Trying to make the playas fumble  
Man im on my way to hell and a lil continental  
And even though its mines god i'll treat it like a rental  
In this simple yo the rearrange  
Smack you like im plumber Lane  
Fool i think your hiding thangs  
Gold chains and diamond rangs

Cut the pie then divide  
Smoking weed the supper fly  
Do or die true or lie  
Dirty money multiply  
Look at me look at me greed im greedy  
Telling all my homies yo god you dont want to be me  
Wat you saw i broke the law  
Blazing in a new car  
Jazzy as i wanna be  
Like im up in Utah  
Twinkle twinkle little star money in the cookie jar  
Rookies on a rookie car betting with the bookie hard