Andre Nickatina, Fears Of A Coke Lord

[verse one] In the blink of an eye You know your tiga can die I'm from the land of the 22, 44, 45 Riddles and lies is something we all despise So we look up to sky for the answer to "why?" We was just little tigas when we first tried You chose the d-game, and I chose the rhyme Though our brains were the same man Our brains had to change man Cause if it didn't change, we'd be stuck in the game Man the game chorus: (I can't even have a family god) Fears of a coke lord driving my tigers insane (These cats is coming after me god) Tryin to get paid off the ya-yo powder and caine (My woman's hella sheisty god) Fears of a coke lord driving my tigers insane (I wanna do better god) But check it, I feel your pain [verse two] It was 7-4, I mean July the 4th I was going on tour and you was going to war Dope fiend checks, a new Lex and kill techs Before I had to jet I told the god I'm impressed He said check it out Nicky, I'm killing the world My woman is top notch, got my brain in a twirl Hella ballers done hit it and I call her my girl And my mama looks at me like I'm not her pearl I go to sleep every night with a body on my mind Man, slugs from the nine, you should seen how he died Fears for years, but yo- you already knew that I'ma keep selling dope, but yo, how can I do that? Itchin to be vicious ever since I was seven He said Nickatina will we go to heaven For the game chorus