

Andre Nickatina, Oh God

Oh God
Andre Nickatina & Equipto

(Queezy)

It's two for the money
I'm through with the funny actin hoes
They sharin each other clothes
The game run in and close
You bottom ???
Your jealous
cause I'm doin it rockin these shows
suppose the game changed
it still I would maintain
hustling off top and rumble the same day
and shake it all you can girl
it might be ladies night but it's a man's world
I got a plan to get it
But you so random wit it
Im gone and can't chance it
understand this pimpin is strong
no, no I ain't f**kin for freebees
it look real good but don't nuttin come eazy
the bitches say queezy I'm losin my mind
don't trip cause it's Moe
I can do wit my time
I don't rhyme for the flossy things
I'm on the grind like coffee beans
By all means
I gotta, yadidimean for the thizz nation
Countinuin goin hard keep bitch breakin
Which way it goes im like hey
I'm all about makin the money the right way
What I say goes though I might lay low
When I hit the scene it's like they know
It's a typical

(Nicky T)

Man I'm 45 official and a missile in your mental
Man this game is clear as crystal
And it's really out to get you
Man this roll is made of gold
If your crownin me the wizard
Be my little pizza girl
Yo and baby you'll deliver
Cause your shootin through the city
And your pretty like a diamond
Man walkin in the rain
I couldn't tell that you was cryin
It was all about the sugar caine
Goin through the sugar thangs
Had to get my grits
baby girl when the sugar came
Hopped you on the first plane
Took you to another state
Different place, different face, staggered in the balla race
Baby what you gonna make, baby gave a little shake
Said she wasn't gonna stop until she got in first place
Focus like a striper shoota
On her like a barracuda
Talkin like I'm Rifta Ruler
This is how I have to do ya
This is how I have to school ya
Boss on three
Bring it to the table then it's all on me

Big bank!

(Queezy)

It's temptation without the endulsion
To show passion without the emotion
Im a cold cat roll that blunt
And off a impulse I can't hold back once
Through rapid fire, so real you can't deny
It's like you hearin ghosts from the after life
So pass the weed and proceed baby I get over high
You know, cross my heart and hope to die
You see we self made eatin good cause we well paid
Although I never ever made it past the 12th grade
No GEDs or cap and gown
Basically known for my rappin' style
Puttin it down and shuffling through yo town
It's big now
I got a list I wanna turn to get down
And my name ring bells now west to east
It's all false till a muthaf**ka rest in piece
You know life