

# 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