

Andre Nickatina, P-Nut Butter Breakdown

1

uh niggah roll the weed up
kick ya feet up
turn the beat up
put ya heat up
blow your chopper
i won't stop ya
it's like a playboy that's proper
pineapple crush i lust like gun thrust
tough as an elephant tusk that moves bus
hyena style when i laugh and foul
lyrics that ripple like the waves of the Nile
p-nut butter breakdown jelly shakedown
freeway fury when a tigah gotta make rounds

2

my kenneth cole leather boots stay so polished
i keep money trick even tho i didn't go to college
fillmoe gave me straight knowledge
so when i spit these raps
man i drop em like hydraulics
but keep it on the down-low
bustin like a full pound hoe
nba live certified niggah kickin it live
like 2 bullets that race thru the sky
show me a hole i'ma run right thru it
er camble, i ramble and gamble and scramble
the whole architect of this beat
check this out u little ol freak

3

when i was 12
i was told by the big homie either you gone' mac
or you gonna be a macaroni
never f**k around on the field
less u gone be on the field
doin it for real
last year was a real hot summer
i had three warrants
so they sent 2 bounty hunters
sweatin like a gun runner
the gift i spit i bring sight like it's DU under
i don't give money to chickens
so freak stop trippin
when you see me politician
like nixon
on suspension
or probation
investigation, word
whether it's yo jiff or skippy's
p-nut butter bullets if u come and get me
freak ur choosin ok i like that
now get a kodiak and freak come right back
nickatina rappin at a 100 degrees
that's money women and a gang of weed...E