

# Andre Nickatina, Scottie 15

scottie,scottie

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(andre nickatina)

put the phone on ya but it's the booty call

and I'm comin' ta bust nuts on all ya'll

and I'm out

half a blunt hangin' out my mouth

speedin' like a demon on 101 south

I smoke chewy like a muthafuckin' nut

ya got a gram bag get the zags an' roll 'er up

it's Andre Nickatina tiger comin' out the cuts

maximum speed drivin' I don't give a fuck

garcia blunt fully hunt down the cat

these bitches on the street muthafucka were you at

dippin' on swayze wit my niggas from tha set

the blunt went out but we ain't done yet

get another one blaze

bitch get paid

a welfare that check every 15 days

i remember highschool lowfuel and bushy

cuttin' that muthafucka go gettin' pussy

caught up in the madness

this freak was the baddest

I seen her baggy jeans and her ass was the fattest

ooh it's jenine

she licked my dick clean

come right away she got a twomp sac of weed

nigga I'm sippin

my potna's got the tay' stay sippin'

talkin about money,hoes,hustlin' and pimpin'

I'm over

doja like this fine bitch

shinin' like a car or my news stands smith

cut the fade

hoes get wet from the wave

dancin' in a cage with ass for days

it's like this

I didn't know you smoke chewy bitch

now bring the yale too so we can fire up a spliff

about six

my pager's talkin' to me sayin' 'shit

the battery's low in this son of a bitch'

yeah 15's pound like this

15's screamin' out bitch

15's bumpin' gangsta shit

mind on a muthafuckin' grip

(shaggie)

a nigga graped his coat when I heard them 15's

with a new 9 in the waistline of them jeans when I them 15's

heard them 15's

grab my weed to get keyed when I heard them 15's

fresh out the house about to pop my p's

my niggas done swoop me up about twelve fifteen

what's the first thing to do but find that weed

in that sedan de ville cadilac wit' the gangsta lean

I gots to pop me a not

soon as we hit the spot

so I can hit the ho twice and see how much cash she got

me and 'dre will hop out

when we hit the parking lot

and get to flossin' on them fools like i pooled up at the postop

jumped out the car and we was feelin' like g's

I was broke that day but lookin' like I slang keys

but these hoes will neva know

cuz them ones will have you fat  
when you off in one of them clubs and dressing all in black  
and it was cool I had juice to get in with a strap  
in case I see one of them niggas from back in the days I done jact  
in fact  
my nigga shot done served that nigga a sac  
and told me that he had 3 mo' niggas posted out back  
bring this on  
cuz right by the back door is my cuzin tone  
and mr. blunt  
ready to give some nike reading lessons to a chump  
we make them bleed  
then leave the seen  
wit them a.r. 15's  
a.r. 15's  
(andre nickatina)  
man I don't drink cappacino  
I'm a picces not a leo  
can't even strike to reno unless I tell my fuckin' p.o.  
drinkin pina colata brooms staring hard at the moon  
on the eightteenth floor hopin' I can find my room  
five star  
adictive like liquor at the bar  
I sell tapes nigga bring it on cash or master charge  
I gets lower than a den when I'm strikin' on a mission  
lookin' for competition  
or maybe a couple bitches  
my style is something deadly like a newport cigarette  
I'm a street chemist bitch  
a money hungry pit  
like daffey duck I gives a fuck  
it's mines it's all mines  
catch a flight in hienz  
cuz I'll leave that ass behind  
come stick with me  
I'll bumble like a bee  
cuz my boo  
we was cool  
back in nine two  
but check it  
I hit the party and these niggas holdin weed  
and i hold it in at my heart and don't wanna leave  
yeah what I think not  
ya know we hate cops  
imagine if nigga bought  
every donut shop  
in the city  
fuck it in the muthafuckin' world  
greesy like a curl  
priceless like a pearl  
strikin' like a lighter  
bitin' like a biter  
bitch did you recognize my whitewall tires?  
(shaggy)  
yeah man i recognize your whitewall tires, but we got to get this over with  
you understand me. I'm makein' moves I can't be standing around it might have  
been a good day for you, but I'm a tell you it'll never be right.  
I stepped outside and I was tweaking  
so tipsy mentally geekin'  
I seen my nephew he had just got plug  
he gave me credit he hooked me up with a proper dubb  
here come my girl I hope she got a pipe  
it might of been a good day for you, but for me it'll never be right  
I must have been geekin' and I stole my mama's t.v.  
now my little brother and my nephew wanna see me

but I ain't lookin' for them,I lookin' for a triple beam  
and I'll be back later on cuz I heard you niggas got ice cream  
something fat never that soda  
fuckin wit the mexicans ya'll be havin' that peruvian yola  
strait butt naked a dobe fiends dream  
nextellin' ain't no tellin' when I put it on a triple beam  
I love that bitch if ya know what I mean  
but I ain't talkin' bout that skanless,I'm talkin bout that icecream