

# Andre Nickatina, Tears Of A Clown

it's mines i want that give me that  
ricky shake the party screamin "where the remy at";  
spinnin like some rims on some daytons and vouges  
and my my my how the indo goes  
freeze like a frosty with the cappucino taste  
nickname my product like cookies in the cake  
like damn baby I'm lovin' your beautiful face  
but my fillmoe heart got my whole mindstate  
so illegal like moonshine ryme design  
temper like a phoneix when i open my eyes  
and mash on it crash on it blast on it  
count your money put your stash on it cash on it  
bring your lifejacket 'cause you just might drown  
have you ever seen the tears of a clown get down  
bring yo life jacket 'cause you just might drown  
have you ever seen the tears of a clown

rapid fire from the empire wit no desire  
walking on a tightwire born again liar  
you might not understand my love for rap  
but until then show me where the money's at  
and my tigers want cognac kovosia  
clownin on freaks anytime of the day  
with no pause no shame no game no blame  
tearin' up the streets in my all star chucks  
i'ma liquidate em all wit unforgettable paragraphs  
it was all for the money so we took the wrong path(POW)  
I got bullets that'll crack the sky  
hit nacys for a burger milkshake and frys  
"nicky why" is what they say when I hit the set  
with no reply I'm gettin' high so they gots to geuss  
but bring a lifejacket 'cause you just might drown  
have you ever seen the tears of a clown get down  
bring a lifejacket 'cause you just might drown  
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dot dot dotta dot  
dot dot dotta  
dot dot dotta dot  
dot dot dotta  
da messy getin crazy lookin like a cry baby  
bacardi at the party for the flyest young lady  
i told you about the frostys wit the cappucino taste  
but what about the cats wit the gats in ya face? check it  
luxery weapons facsinate the brain  
baby get your ticket we on soul train  
with nicky nicky raps raps nicky nicky rymes  
nicky nicky caps caps nicky nicky crimes  
i mob through the city as i crank the beat  
fire up tuff on the gangsta streets  
steer to the reer like a clear alear jet  
hit the corner like a shadow with the grey siloette  
like rex what's next  
i gotta keep it bumpin  
i gotta clown something when the hoes start frontin  
and why i stay high off mary j. blige  
and when theres a drought all birds do fly  
all through the air 'till they hit yo set  
and if you talk too much then you will get wet  
but bring a life jacket 'cause you just might drown  
have you ever seen the tears of a clown get down  
bring a lifejacket"cause you just might drown  
have you ever seen the tears of a clown  
(ohhhohhohh ohh hahahaha your killin' me man

hohoho your killin me hahahaha ohh shit)