

# Andre Nickatina, Tell Dat Ta Dummies

(Quipto)

I'm the new Jack Nino  
On my own like C-Lo  
Got carried away  
Married to this game when I eloped  
Gone, imma take it further I'll learn her  
Soon as I turn her out  
And there'll be no doubt that she'll be flippin like a burger  
Now I'm just a two-steppin, Hugh Heffin'  
Gotta watch for these groupies pull flukies  
just to get you naked  
But imma a spit it, rap it  
Til a young cat livin lavish  
Your homeboy itch the scratch-it  
I tell him get established, lean back  
Trip off how they react  
Nicky for strictly  
Just for the sticky like the tree sap  
Trixie got them  
I let the beat blast time is money  
Til then just miss me spit them lies Ta Dummies  
Im genuine medicine, practice on my ettiquite  
Represent the president Edison, feel to the elements (huh)  
Your feelin trapped like a rat in a race  
But slappin 5 cause a true rap cat in the place  
Blow the purple, If not baby walk like Hershel  
She can walk, run, long-jump, hurdle  
Just leave the circle  
Back on the blade after macin on stage  
Don't hate cause I'm this  
Tradin places wit me  
Your livin days like a week  
Every single toes on your feet  
Gon' busy workin the streets  
The co-co concrete  
I got a plan it's get in and get out  
And all my homies know what im talking about  
Th-Th-Th-Thizz out

(Nickatina)

Man im classified a spitta in the game  
I get the issue and the tissue  
And don't cry about the fame  
I spit a dart right through your heart  
And see my life will come apart  
I like to party in the dark  
So baby how you gonna start?  
The music's loud, I kick it live  
and this is federal  
So prime time  
half the time you open wide  
and my reflection's in your eyes  
it's like the liquor on the counter  
makin money by the hour  
getting cleaner than a shower  
standin out just like a flower  
get the flavor for the fantasy  
you know it's me I'm greedy  
no more hidin in the clubs  
because the bitches say they see me  
I be chewin on the doublemint sometimes its spearmint  
I say I got a bottom but the hoes aint hearin it  
I talk a lot of shit man spit the mix  
Mint flavor in this rhyme

I seen you hella times but Nicky T your hard to find  
Freak I'm never in a hurry, rollin getting money  
I can see it in your eyes you like to spit these lies Ta Dummies  
Man even when I'm quiet you can see your boss talker  
My new turn out she got some ??? in the walker  
She's rare as a flyin sauca, so I'ts gonna cost ya  
And if I neva had ya then I certainly neva lost ya  
Your killin me, freak who you wanna be?  
Holla at the G-O-D, hey Nicky T  
Carnology