

Awake Like An Owl

Andre Nickatina

(What time is it!!!)

This is one of those, A1-Yola raps...
Stick in ya mind, stick in ya mind, stick in ya mind...

When you up all night
You see things you shouldn't have saw
Because the night gets raw
Drama is thicker than Skippy's peanut butter
Imagine the worried thoughts of a young man's mother
Feelin's empty, Love don't live here anymore
Awake like an owl at a quarter to four
Don't blink, a Caddy just ran a red light
Bumpin' thug life, man I blend with the night

They call me greedy
25 cents to get a girl a beaty
It's Andre Nickatina
I'm like a genie in a beanie
El Dorado '88 Cadillac, all black
Copy cats try to match
But they style ain't exactly the same
Somebody said "Freeze it's a raid!"
You know cops are comin' when a brotha smells
Glazed doughnuts, hold up
Partna fill it to the rim
Me and money go together like a feather in a brim

I'm a magician
Some say I'm a thief (?) but I ain't trippin'
A girl be yellin...(?) I don't listen
Crooked crow
Playas seem to like my style
Why's that killa whale...

:
I stay awake like an owl, Hoo!
I stay awake like an owl, Hoo, Hoo!
I stay awake like an owl, Hoo!
I stay awake like an owl, Hoo, Hoo!

(What are ya baby?)
I'm a Raider, camouflaged in silver and the black
Tryin' to blitz through the line for the quarter back sack
Of the money
I dress like it's cold, not sunny
But slyer than a Persian fox tryin' to catch a bunny
In the snow
I'm try'na get paid like a ho
Or better yet the pimp that's rakin' in her dough
Like a baker
But check it, who's the king of the caine?
And what's that tiga's name with the Macintosh computer brain mind
Or should I say mine?
Sometimes I gotta lie to protect my crime
I call my lawyer!
Bail bonds keep me on the streets

Three in the mornin' I'm at the club with the freaks
But I got hawk eye
Meanin' that the joint is bein' watched
Drinkin' with the killas that be pushin' up the cost
For the drought season
Pound season
Dippers at they best
But those be the ones that don't have to rest
Like an owl...

I set a trap, I have to spin a web like a spider
Don't strike matches, hate child-proof lighters
Stay awake
Witness I pick up the pace
First I see a girl's butt, then I look at her face
I can't explain
I'm eatin' garlic bread with the steak
Well, killa where the sale came from just when the sale tanks
The patty cart, the eagles is the code for the narcs
Brothas droppin' cream by the fiends when they part
I'm like a sentinel, known to be the principal original
Lookin' for the road that made of gold they call it federal
I'm a general, but yet at times I blaze with my lieutenant
Popeye, no more weed or blunts, who got the spinach?
Cough, choke, feelin' no remorse for the roach
Choppin' up freaks as ya lounge with your folks
Playin' dice, you take a chance at the crap game
It's all about the money baby, it's the rap game
And I'm an owl...

Uh... And I'm out
Uh, Shit
It's a planned emergency, (It's a planned emergency)
It's a planned emergency, (It's a planned emergency)
What, STOP!
Shit, fade me, fade me, fade me, fade me, fade me...

(What time is it!)