

## But Not Me

Andre Nickatina

Some mc's don't rap it up, hold up a front like they really gon  
na give a fuck, but not me  
Fucken it up and let it run, talkin to much like when they hold  
the blunt  
But not me  
Head up in your sound proof, FUCK, make a mistake and take twen  
ty-five takes, but not me  
Talken loud, and they about, what, everything and that's so dam  
n free

I'm like kasta troy, liven to enjoy  
Consider myself the number one b-boy  
Relate the word, I give a new definition  
Wack on the mic and you got me suspicious  
Smack in the head, wake him up, give a fuck  
When I'm goin on, get in the mood I'ma blow the zone  
Its everyday all day, learn it the hard way, I make the bet par  
lay  
Grabbin that ashtray for the blunt and OJ  
Run the game so cold, just like OJ wait your turn  
Everything gonna rotate, locate  
If you focus it'll go straight, smoke this  
And it'll really make your head light, I wont stop when success  
ful and set tight  
You wanna jeopardize everything, gamble away, with the scissors  
who don't even bet right yeah right  
See I could never fret, so don't sweat  
The technique cause its all step by step  
I'm like archie, baby, gotta live it by my rep  
There cant be a day in my life I regret  
I cant really help if you see me as a threat  
Kamikaze with no safety net  
When I rap I can see your identification  
Gotta make it clear so there's no mistaken

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