

## 4am Bay Bridge Music

Andre Nickatina

I'm like a lighting bolt that catapult from cloud to cloud  
Man hit the library my style is in the rap files  
I like to shake dice something like a 'sino champ  
I used to smoke weed man all up at the Nike camp  
I crack crab hands solo wit Aliotos  
And watch the waitress get nervous  
Then try and ask me for a photo  
I'm something very bolo  
I'm standing like a cholo  
I'm knockin like a polo  
And that's a lil coco

I'm out to stack funds and watch the scratch come  
And easy relax leave your batch sprung  
Brang testaments like I'm the last one  
Homies love me fuckin around and catch something  
I'm off that real cush it's grown in cali  
We push like a true boss rollin in cadis  
Chips like granny goose it gets flabby  
Eatin good and tellin the plan stay happy

I get lost in the weed like a ghost with out a blessed vission  
But still I find my way to do a lil caddy dippin  
I'm fined tuned and groomed just like a mannequin  
And body y'all are fittin, treat it like a mannequin  
I get a pad and pin but that don't matter then  
Freak I'm a real rap cat hoe I'm not a trend  
I keep the temperature cold up a the hot rental  
I fought superman but steal until he got cripple  
I'm not your Doc Giggles  
Or your Willy Wiggles  
My crossover dribble penetrate me to the middle  
I spin a better web milk you like a silk spread  
Man do it like the baker get an oven for your bread

My rhymes are penetratin and seen through your metal  
Take over I'm a straight EQ the levels  
Bass and all the trebble  
And get all hyphy  
With a look like somebody stepped on your Nikes  
Rolling with the Pisces homie king Nicky  
And freaks brought the purple and we brought the phillys  
Yet this aint play pimpin money I'm a stay gettin  
And network through church and get bay bridgin  
I really live it leavin your frame frigid  
Don't worry bout your digits or any of your punk critics  
It's all blow up thinkin like so what  
Right now bottom automatic like a robot  
Flow top with cost the perfect cuff  
Ball out I bought them all just perks and stuff  
We work the cuts tough every track and what not  
Cats are being lazy sitting there butts off  
Stop in the name of the game  
It will come back around if you go against the grain  
But don't complain  
Kill talk bout half the rashin  
I'm full time with mine and trap that match

Shit pu-pu-pu-party  
Ka-ka-ka-kahn  
Man walkin through the crown plaza wit my Ballies on  
I like your conversation baby you can carry on  
I like that car right there yea the cherry wine  
Man ask Luke Skywalker if the force is failed  
I got a little woozy when I heard the court bailed  
Do it on the ladder way like a Sidney Portier  
When it's all over kid put me in the pyramid  
Man like the pharos did or Lil' Daryl did  
You know these streets just like life between the barrel kid  
You know I'll rush like a bull at a bull fighter  
You wanna hang man you got to pull a all nighter  
I'm like Vogue tires  
Man with the right wires  
I smoke much weed is what the gods tellin me  
I'm like a felony mix wit a juke box  
Then break down the weed homie let the flute knock  
They bump Tupac  
They hold 2 glocks  
And like I said it first man they bump Tupac  
The juice never stops  
It's like a soda pop  
The best drama always comes from the coke block