

# Alligator Blood

Andre Nickatina

Caught up in the rhyme like a dopef iend, freaky heater back th  
e fuck up if you cut your broke dreams, i keep the 40 fo' shizz  
le nizzle pizzle wizzle kizzle yea with yellow skittles you mig  
ht see me in the streets man with my mizzle, float like a condo  
r, check me out when i soar run like a wild boar gods make the  
rains pour Im in heels kitchen tiga you better listen money gon  
' be mad eand freaks gon' keep on bitchin actin like a Georgeto  
wn press yea ask for Nickatina you gettin Nickatina man motha f  
uck the rest devils and runnin rebels take it to other levels t  
alkin shit with a spliff behind the gas pedal

Alligator blood fangs the way we hustle yo its somthing like a  
drug mayn buckle up and take a ride through this cats brain and  
youll see all the pain the strain the game no love mayn.

Im from tha projects so you know im a project that money and we  
ed be the susbject its like a rough neck man witha tough deck s  
pittin game by the pound like whats next i can think of better  
things but in my brain its like a colluseam tiga full of mother  
fuckin raider games its like its critical situation so critica  
l it makes me play the smokey rob in a miracle dont touch that  
we break out like we hells bats went from sellin like crack yea  
the raw raps, penaliz everything is on the finer line hear the  
noise see the light then its dramtize

You best control your BOSS theme or youll be bustin 44's in a l  
ost dream sella tommy tucker up high like a Rahim lyrics still  
on the grill you feel you still you kill you nearly get teh dev  
ils eye mothafucka yea dont stare there or picture yourself up  
in the wheelchair paralyzed cant move from the war wounds wild  
dogs get to barkin at the full moon trust me im a such a liar s  
pittin for my desire rap and bang the same just like a church q  
uire in harmony i keep it dope like a pharmacy pretty hoes that  
talk shit man dont bother me pardon me like a car sometimes st  
artin me its like a tune up then move up then you shoot up with  
a hyeena laugh style awake like a white owl rasin more eyebrow  
s just witht he profile smash pumpkin get away its like i got a  
way teachin de shore C K and MJ on a daily basis smellin like a  
red rose Chuck Taylors is the flavor for the street clothes.

more bass, and it goes like this, more bass, and it goes like t  
hat, mre bass. bass bass bass.