

Bobble Heads

Andre Nickatina

Call me a psycho cus I just might go
Shoot up ya block cus you're walkin' on a tight-rope
Plus I'm off that nitro, yea that's that loud pack
We don't smoke bammer so its best that you fall back
San Francisco ball cat, you're f**kin with a Giant
Ya niggas say ya real but the real is ya lyin
is what I don't do, real is what I live by
f**k whatcha goin' through if you're tryna (tempt[?]) mine
Im tryna get mine ballin f**k getting by
You suckas hatin' cus you fallin' like a zipline
While I sip wine with a thick bitch with thick thighs
Small waist pretty face, tryna get high
She said she like real niggas, no farce
But you're bitchmade actin worse than these broads
Goin' through they menstrual, all up in ya mental
Just like a bitch ya keep dick up in ya dental
Damn
It's the God Khan version, Magic, Ervin
All them suckas is crashin', burnin'
Money, gone, lookin all old
Look at my poker face, I'll never fold
Cock, reload, sellout shows
Mouse rangs and all thangs, pull out ya gold
Don't tell me about it homie, pull out ya hoes
Hammer up like Stan Burrell on bail
You can hip, hop on the muthaf**kin' jock
I'm an RBL nigga getting money 'round the clock
And these bitches don't stop when it comes to this black nigga
In the Bay, I'm a legendary rap figure
Plus a cap pealer, homie thats a fat nigga
You're not loyal to the soil you's a rat nigga
And I'm a real one, the last of a dying breed
I'm off kush muhf**kah you smoke bammer weed
I f**k with top notch bitches in that Prada wear
You f**k with low budget bitches with them bobble heads
Yea, you niggas strictly sickly
For real, you niggas can't get with me
And you can believe it or not like Ripleys
Ya boy been an underground king like Pimp C
Or like Mac Dre, or like Mr. C
I go hard on a bitch, no sympathy
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Cock, reload, sellout shows
Mouse rangs and all thangs, pull out ya gold
Don't tell me about it homie, pull out ya hoes
Hammer up like Stan Burrell on bail
You say oh god cus im givin' you hell
Leather jacket, adidas with them shells
You can miss me like a stray bullet
Gary Coleman on ya ass with a new Qillis
Sheeit, God-Khan but I'm still a capo
I let the weed hit me while Jimi Hendrix sang Sand Castles
I dip through the big pineapple
And if you see me real quick its something like an eye sample

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Correct these lyrics