

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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