

# Cherybananapumpkinpie

Andre Nickatina

You know I laugh like a fat king  
And when I rap it's like the sound when a gat sings  
Undercover, yea you know like butter  
Stretch like rubber  
I make sure payments like the ultimate cutter  
I stand like a statue in the church I feel cold  
Trapped like a cat wit a boat full of coke  
Tigas know I lie  
Cherrybananapumpkinpie  
This is how I run my life  
Razor sharp just like the knives  
Mics get hit from buller flavor I spit  
Chambers and clips can't offer me shit  
I get high as fuck when them MC's come  
But from dawn to dusk man I breaks em up  
Like booyah! What ya do now!?  
I can hear them freaks screamin Hoocha!  
From head to head  
Dread to dread  
Lead to Lead  
Spread to spread  
Niggas be trippin when the endos gone  
Niggas be trippin when they womans gone  
Niggas be trippin when the moneys gone  
That's why I rappin on the microphone  
What up, razor sharp  
Crack Raider  
Time to build my juice back up  
Like the curl of a banger in a compton cut  
How many niggas do I have to kill  
Before I go to the top of the hill  
Don't need to be alarmed because my game is tight  
You know I do it for the gods when I rock the mic  
You know I'm really wheel spinnin and my hammer keep bustin  
You be a fool and these cats I'm trustin  
Cold as ice he must be cold as steel  
I'm gon bury yo ass at the top of the hill come on  
Razor sharp  
Rap Raider razor  
Raider sharp  
Rap raider razor raider sharp  
A tiga like me can't hit the block  
Sucka mc's is like microphone cops  
Niggas know Nicky got a brain for glocks  
So when I think niggas come at they usual spots  
Nose stay red like the 1st reindeer  
Don't know where you goin but ya can't stay here  
Gotta hit the scene all stars and jeans  
Slip through the scene like vaseline cream  
Supreme being one man team  
The king diamonds wit the heart of his queen  
No matter the ride check it I'm gon lean  
Wit a hook that niggas ain't seen since kareem  
I'm a fugitive gotta watch my step  
Suckas wanna kno where the rhymes is kept  
Check this out playboy hold ya breath  
I'm on the bay bridge they ain't caught me yet

Goin ninetyyyy on the freeway chokin  
Ain't no mystery to the weed we smokin  
Andre nickatina said show me some styles  
And check this out freak I'ma be right back  
I hate to be a whore but the worlds a pimp  
I'm tryin to tell my tigas man don't y'all simp  
Comin like a mack truck  
Miss me if ya foul skunk  
Represent the blunt when ya get tossed up  
Microphone flow like the caddy will rip  
And this sugar hill gang got me doin this so  
Razor sharp, rap raider razor sharp  
Rap razor raider razor sharp.....sharp