

King Nicky's Crown

Andre Nickatina

My raps are like a cell phone rate,
Cause they keep ringin all across the state.
Hit the barbbque party make a handsome plate,
I give u hell untill I make it to the pealy date.
Feel pretty, king nicky do it for the city,
The spot got hot when they shut of the semi.
Game is late with a straight poker face,
My recipies cats all wourlin to taste,
But wait it's the chef the new hockey ref,
Cause I'm a cold rap cat till my very last breathe, yes,
I crash cars with the melokie brothers.
My horoscope told me there is no other.
I rap everyday like a christmas gift,
I stay hot at the head if the g's don't flip, but trip,
Crushed velvet I tackle no helmet (wuh)
I probly ain't shit if u let a freak tell it.

Wha (?) via pimp take it for what it's worth,
Loli lo might mama never (?)
(?)
With the magnitude that you submittin'
To the game brame watch this how you be forgettin
Cut out your never next with the stylish jack
Leave your ass for dead cause you be fuckin faggots BITCH
Picture this superbowl sunday,
Niggas shoottin craps in the kitchen
(?)
Bank robber
(?)
What ever you like pumpin I ain't from my abs
Cause my ass is tight

I write scriptures,
For those (?) drug picture
Treat the pain and make it feel liek a slug hit cha
(?) I'm about to make bail
The plan I got (?) cliental
The killer whale goes deep benathe the ocean floor,
And leaves dead MC's at the sandshore.
The atlantic, man don't panic, you act liek u ain't never
Get your ass kicked.
I make money and for me it's sheer kind,
Comin through, smellin good, park (?) (oooooh)
All in detriot man they know my (?)
Stretchin they necks tryin ta check the guy cause,
I stay quite when my other niggas get loud
I kick style with my silver tooth smile (cha ching)
I cook rhymes on a cookie sheet
While you play that top on a rookie beat
WORD

Frankly, I'm about to spank thee
On the microphone (?)
Stitchin up your pain with my protocall
You'll get your (?)
Kidding, you see my devilsh grin
I see the way you like sedating while I'm lickin my ends

While u be gressin I'm progressin your the (?)
First lesson compassin, cause (?)
Is the first step to a cry (?) I'm a pimps grip
(?) now really how far do you think the players
Path gon getcha? c'mon nigga HUH HUH?

Shiiit you know mackin is a game freak, and I'm a player
But not for long (?)
Shiiit, King Nicky in full effect I got coke dealers askin
"What you doin next? " and check.
Like the honycomb hideout hidaway, I don't drive nickatine
I just fly away. Spread my wings like a vulture when it comes to this,
Makin moneys more sweater then a tounge kiss.
Shift the gears on my (?) like a (?)
Back there I had you spinnin like a comacobie.
Work the rap like a drunk work a bar tender,
Shake it live like a colt 45.