Leopard

Andre Nickatina

She said she hated drug dealers, pimps and rap cats I looked at the bitch I said "Bitch holla back" But never like that I'll put you in a 'Lac And give you to my homie and let you walk around the track Lost in the storm of the greed and the lust I enter in the world of hos and handcuffs Man Imma work your ankles like an? And still kick back like a rap rhyme saya Shine like the moon cuz I'm groomed so swell Hos get jealous of a nigga can't you tell? We kick it so live man me and about five Playas that know the honey to the bee hive I can see it in your eyes You're thinking that I'm fly You gon' see se if I'm sucka first but bitch don't even try Man this what you got A cat on spot Man check it freak A leopard don't change his spots Man like it or not My world is like a pipe Homies suck you in and blow you out all night My cell phones goin' and you knowin that I'm hoin' And it's showin' in my style and my smiles and my frown Break the weed down She said she hated drug dealers pimps and rap cats I looked at the bitch I said "Bitch holla back" But never like that I'll put you in a 'Lac And give you to my homie and have you walk around the track My Coca Cola smile will make you walk ten miles All in a circle while we rollin' up that Purple Don't even ask Erckle Whether chocolate or vanilla baby Ballin on the spot Imma let my hair blow in a drop top The Situations Critical It's sorta like a miracle It's something that's too spiritual The money though here we go Diamond in the rough Baby you so tough I'm in a Cadi and your mans on the bus I'm fixin on a Ford Oh my Lord Rap cat sheer Khan down to the core It's just like that though blow by blow Get low No dough Go just go

Time after time
I be rippin with the rhyme
My zodiac sign"ll take a swim through your mind
Baby if you're with me you can come and get me
Here's your break
Don't be fake
Get your cake
We can bake

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(2x)

Man out there in land lost They say "God yo, you Jack Frost" A cold drought and you out there pushing up the cost So whatcha talkin' 'bout? Who said it was a drought? I talk to cats that say "Bring the Benzes out" You had a nightmare baby boy you daydreamin' The fiends' fiend You can't stop the fiends feenin' I like to get away A dinner date A party place I hit the corner and talk to you in a naughty way What's happening? I'm hi tech just like Japan A phone call from me freak will cost a grand I'm like a silencer The tip of a gun barrel Man cupid never hits me ho I escape arrows It's not the straight and narrow It's not a Christmas carol It's just fresh apparel It's just a Khan pharaoh? It's just a game to get paid You ricocheted all in the blade mane You know you say it's in the game

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