

# 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

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(2x)

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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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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