Gentlemen. Welcome. i look foward to a tounnrament of truly epi c proportion. We are unique gentlemen, through long years or ri gourous training, sacrafice, denail pain.

Yea this is uh a nickatina creation. You probablly never heard nothing like. This but check it out.

I got flavor and all them thangs you know. Yea Bitch suck a dic k or hit the door. Its like a vessle clearer than a crystal, hot ter than a pistol, man I give a whistle. And gather up my conve rse in a hurry niggas flock together like ravens in the bird th e movie the movie by Alfred Hitchcock Bitch I got your block bi tch i got your block on Krytonite lockdown and worship like a K ansas City Royal or a chick thats up in Bagdhad living of of oi 1, Rough and ready eatin on Italian made speghetti the way I pi n the grass mothafuckers call mr Teddy, bear yea litte rug Yogi , fuck them US made TV's I'd rather fuck with Sony Mitsubish my girl's name is Sun Duck Kim, her father is the president of IB M "Thats him" is what the cops say when they fear Nicky Im thi nking cash burns I get ghost on the piggy to the den Andre Nick atina all in A NIGGA MAKING DIKES WANT DICKS AGAIN :) The ace of spades, shit can get colder than a glacier But sweeter than th em licorice or them zig zag papers yous a scalywag you wait for ? and you wear a tote tag but bitch i leave a gash like a 44 m ag real dash-board I race like shaba just to put a gun on OG he yell "Mama daddy" someone call the fuzz mother fucker down wit h them columbian drugs im not a savior shit vibrates like a pag er i got my bow and arrow stretched just aim her something prop per, swinging blades like a helicopter instead i crab meat spen d my cash and chow down on a lobster with the sauce bitch my bo ss back and get raw fucking with criss you gonna get crossed ou t nothing but dick in your mouth went to vegas to see the tyson fight and brought a quarter ounce, to smoke to sell, you reall y cant tell so many fine hos you think its heaven or hell, you pick, my timer tick tock a timex, niggas look for pussy when the y cant find sex.

This is uh, a nickatina creation. Todays what baby-October thir d about 330 in the morning. And we awake like an owls