Nino Did The Cartah

Andre Nickatina

You not thinking of taking over the Cartah? Yeah we taking over the Cartah

Mothafucka so dangerous Niggas is u ready to rush Niggas is u ready to bust The niggas ain't related to us That mothafucka betta hit the back of the bus The rap god said nigga tina is official Do what u wanna, but never blow the whistle Hot like a rhyme in your mind Get the fucking of your zodiac sign, it gets worse Wheres my heart cause it's not with church On the ground with my mind doing major work Turn around like a tornado uh cado Never do your family like fredo Niggas spit a rhyme like yayo Get to thinking like a convict sitting in jayul Sitting in jayul, rotting like a muthafucka sittin in jayul

Run muthafucka yeah nigga why bother They ain't god and they ain't thy fatha Five back will mothufucka they oughta Taking over like nino did tha Cartah Project moving shit yeah it just got harda Protect thy son and protect thy daughter Money be the reason and it make me wanna holla Taking over like nino did the Cartah

When it comes to my lawyer, fuck them laws You better get me off, fuck them laws I done this before though, let me fall Cock sucka and u betta show paws. punk bitch. I wrote a rap to get filthy rich Stepping out of my ride with the freshest kicks Betta vision so sick about a bed o scratch And if a fucka try to tell u try to crack his back Nigga weed and fo' g's they made a bad seed Show me the money I show u weed Nuthin but cons and mines all I need The rest of u fuckas u can burn n bleed Nigga roar like a lion, cry like a dove My filmore heart don't show no love So caught up in my luck And muthafucka betta hit the back of the bus Line em up just like valentines day They never thought they dget done that way Just like rugbee that's how I play In this situation just sayn ok

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Taking over like nino did the Cartah

Man I eat alot of candy, cause life ain't sweet U get pimped slapped trying to bite this beat Or even knocked out tryin to fight them streets Blunt toed muthafucka dark in peace Fucka grab your hat, get away from the storm Homie u died on the day u was born So forever, I'm a chase this chedda Pullin somethin hot like a Polo sweata Full of greed n ambeed that's me I just start to kick it at a quarter to three Look for self cause I be where I be In that spot till the cops say freeze Pop yo colla for a scholar gettin dollars And all u hear is no contest yo honor So caught up in my luck And mothafuckas betta hit the back of the bus Out the court and then I split that blunt Fucka I was nervous I won't even front Don't wait cause it's on right now How u let a cocksucka bring you down Lookin at the moon think I spotted a cow Fucka motha fucka ain't bumpin that loud He might be happy but that fucka ain't proud He ain't with it let's kick him outta the croud Laugh or gag u get treated like trash Fuckin with muthafuckas walkin that path Money be the reason and it's all about the dollar Takin over like nino did the Cartah