

# One Ticket Please

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It's only mandatory  
The rap game ain't never bore me  
MC's they try to fore me  
Motherfuckers is mostly glory  
I hit 'em with venom  
Let the venom hit 'em  
Wait 'till the venom hit 'em  
King cobra, straight dola  
Ticky ticky time bomb  
It's just like napon  
I chill with player's and rap god's and shere khan's  
Man first I rev 'em up  
Smear 'em up  
And then I tear 'em up  
Catch 'em slippin'  
While cookin porkchops in the kitchen

This game is so cold and man you cant tell  
It's like a plane crash one ticket straight to hell  
There ain't no O.R. and man there ain't no bail  
It's like a plane crash one ticket straight to hell

It's so symplistic  
Hot of god look on the gifted  
Nigga here's your ticket  
Come on in better hide your biscuit  
Mind full of doja  
Freaks they wanna know ya  
Cops pull you over  
With a angel on your shoulder  
Hey, shit, you better stop bitch  
You want some paper bitch  
You better pull a caper bitch  
It's just like trinity  
Double glock scared of that enemy  
Fifteens a penalty  
Make you step back for infinity  
Get your dough homie  
Perfect you shoe homie  
And when you roll homie  
Then get your dough homie

They call me Nicky  
Half ounce of that sticky  
Freak said she wanna get with me  
Back up bitch  
It's like tiger prawns and caviar  
Doin 110 in a foreign car  
Keep your mackin up the par  
Keep your stackin up the par  
Yo! it's just like livin' it up  
Yo! it's just like givin' it up  
Yo! it's just like tippin' it up, flippin' it up  
Crippin' it up, rippin' it up Yo!