Andre Nickatina

I'll be done here comes your ghost again but thats not unussual its just that the moon is full and you happen to call..

Shit

im tired of beezees sayin the same stuff
fumble over words and wonderin why I hang up
I had to upgrade and do things different
ya you spoil me with loyalty and true commitment
but in this world of pimpin i could smell the hunger
dont be naive to this game take my name and number
If you call you call well then youve made a decision
("Hello?" "Hello?")
after all i see youve came to your senses
common lets get together like shoes to feet
first things first fill your purse with a chosen fee
queasey i gotta regulate peace set the record straight
estimate if the money you make is worth the headache
cross the golden gate i could send you back
hit the night track on your break call me right back

and start trippin off when you caught him on the other line, bitch.

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yeah gimmie the news dont let me catch you in another lie

seven seven dash nine three eleven you packed up, left and got to steppin and here go the weather a change you will out weather the game and keep a cane but i had him in my aim im gettin paid i french talk in my french braids i got the homies with the ladies in the heels on the sharp blade you better buckle up or settle up or settle down yo my virizon's on the frits can you hear me now? man im a wide reciever actin like a runninback sometimes my concience whispers is the money comin back sometimes I answer back man im a quarterback and when i throw aint nobody interceptin that so i dont think so man let the freak go man get the game in your brain and get the real doe its like im paintin a piccaso when the phone rings especially when your baby girl says shes doin things

Here I sit hand on the telephone hearing the voice i know a couple of light years ago Heading straight for it all..

She was exotic with a body to get with calling from blocked numbers with the label restrited talkin all kinda shit tryin data a rapper said she escorts comin on the blade imma catch her on the hunt with a blunt in the home of the mad raisers stalkin pacin with a phone in my hand ill be waitin still patient as shes making the call

now i swear that till i get her till shes breakin me off im a boss with accepting nothin less then perfect no i will not answer the phone 'less its worth it tricks is the witness the game is the buisness you learn i dont play you gon pay for my minutes roll the split swishers slowly get the picture cuttin off the calls im gonna switch the digits bitches, you know youre bound to get it right one day throw it against the wall and upgrade

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