

# Wx I'll Tell

Andre Nickatina

Rap cat on a tug boat  
It's not a love boat  
Have you ever seen Gators?  
They swim  
They float  
And all flavors  
That they got in the Now-N-Laters  
My hat tipped like Walt Frazier  
It's money and weed on mines  
Hotel Flight  
Eight "G"s on mines  
I really don't have to see the time  
All I really have to do  
Yo is read the signs  
Then I might  
Rise like a mercury  
Bitch give all your money to the worker bee  
Because they call me  
N-I-C-K-Y W-X I'll tell U-Y  
Because I like that  
High Fashion  
Jane's Addiction  
I do what I want  
And nigga I don't listen  
I shoot through the city like it's Camelot  
Ya know I gotta get it crackin'  
At the after spot  
My heart is Polo  
Just like the south  
I run my mouth  
I'm like a little kid  
Runnin' through your house  
Hot without a doubt (doubt)  
That's why I ran when he pulled the gun out (out)  
Man it's just like a rhyme  
Chips stay so crisp  
I eat alotta rice with my pearl chopsticks  
It's all so clear  
Like a vision  
Baby can you add multiply with division?  
And do it with precision  
Like the hands of a surgeon  
Bitch don't worry about the monet I'm splurgin'  
I like George Gervin  
Cold in the spur of the moment  
Bitch gave her number but I didn't want it  
I'm N-I-C-K-Y  
W-X- I'll tell U-Y  
Put it in drive  
Let the engine run like a faucet  
If it don't run fast  
Baby I'll toss it  
I put it down like Lou Gossett  
Rappin so heavy  
Sometimes I drop it  
Gotta Re-cop it  
Blo

Re-Cop it  
Gotta re-Cop it  
Blo Blo Blo  
Like C-Bo with his 4-4-4  
Fill'Moe Fill'Moe  
Co-Co-Co

I price my thoughts on a scale  
Picture me baby  
You can picture more mail  
Things that sell  
Cash for bail  
And baby say she like shoes made by Chanel  
And I  
Focus like a telescope  
Fire up the better dope  
Like to wear a Pea Coat to hide a couple "C" notes  
N-I-C-K-Y  
W-X- I'll tell U-Y  
I treat November like I treat July  
31 days with 32 lies  
Bitch step up  
And you can claim your prize  
You see dollar signs when you look in my eyes  
Khan Allah  
Is seen by a chosen few  
I let the weed be the reason for the rendezvous  
And you can tell from my Gators I'm fresh  
Hip Hip Cop  
That's Elloit Ness  
I like Vogues  
Cadillac doors  
Nosy ass bitches try to hear me talk to hos  
But you get so close  
Ya know I gotta plead the fifth  
It's almost like your birthday when I spit the gift  
And I'm N-I-C-K-Y  
W-X-I'll tell U-Y  
Bye  
I'm back  
Bitch did you miss me?  
My money ain't stale  
It's just a little crispy  
I like Jack Dempsey  
And Thomas Hearns  
Brand new car with a brand new perm  
Once again  
N-I-C-K-Y  
W-X I'll tell U-Y  
Bye