

Really my name is Nikka really my sign Gemini really hey hey really  
Really my name is Nikka music my life come hit it wit me hey hey hit  
me  
Come and get some

Been here been there  
Rocked the people everywhere  
Its not a competition friend, did it all 'fore I was 10  
Here I come I'm a ride got the people tryin to fly  
Move aside all you posers get out your homework folders  
Cause I done already told ya  
I'm the real I'm the truth  
I'm a pro  
P-r-o whoa

I'm fly way fly  
Out the corner of my eye  
See you bitches on my dick try try try tryin  
To imitate the real try to cop to my feel  
But I already told ya I was singin in my diapers  
Now get out your windshield wipers cause:  
The tears r gonna blind ya  
You just have to witness  
You think you can lick this  
From hi notes to mic tricks  
The baddest of bitches  
From rock to funk seamless  
Ain't seen nothing like this  
Since Jimi since Janis  
And if you don't know who that is  
Go home to your mama and ask her to school ya  
Let your history rule ya  
Then go back and practice  
I'm a pro  
P-r-o whoa

I'm a 100lb fighter with a heavyweight past  
Grew up sittin on the laps of the real brat pack  
It ain't been easy but its better than when I smoked crack  
When the sweats pourin outta my soul this fast  
Kickin joints kickin jams getting louder and louder  
Your stereos fire and I'm the gun powder  
Fight for tickets to my show then tweet the people ya know  
You'll say you cant believe you never seen me live before  
And how long its been since you've been moved like that and on top of  
it beats that go  
Rat a tat tat