

Crackin Like Pastachio's

Andre Nickatina

Andre Nickatina "Crackin' Like Pastachio's" Here is my cridentials
It's sumthin so essential
Get the pad, i'll get the pencil
Doin' doughnuts like it's?
Imma kamikaze thinker, imma threat
I roll around the block, and hit up homiez from the set
Cuttin ice like it's?
The box aboard this dance, Make the adidas with the three corner socks
Tiger rocks, non stop
In the car with the faster flow
Tell these freaks that i'm crackin' like pastachio's
Yo', This situations chemistry is hittin like the hennessey,
Rippin through the soul of the gardens penitentiary,
Roll the dice, get the craps
Homie where your mind at,
Gotta make the money so the law never find that
I'm gonna make the money off tha flo'
I'm crackin' like pastachio's
Yo' man you didn't know
I'm switchen four lanes, Yo' man it ain't a thang,
Man holla atcha' boy if ya see me in tha game
It's strange. Throwin' like im gannin, with a cannon for an arm
And Yo' im turnin up the charm, when i see her at the bar
Im like a cotton candy devil, yo meanin that im trouble
Im lookin over the office, tryin to make the players fumble
Man im on my way to helllll in a lincoln continental,
And even though its mine, gawd i treat it like a rental,
In this simple, yo its rearranged, actin like im proper lane,
fool i think your hidin things, gold chains, and diamond rings
Cut the pie, did devise
Smokin weed its superfly,
do or die, true or lie,
Dirrty money multiply,
Look at me look at me, green eyed and greedy,
Tellin all my homiez, yo' gawd you don't wanna be me,
what chu saw, look i broke the law,
Blazzin in the new car,
Jazzy as i wanna be, like im up in utah,
twinkle twinkle little star,
money in the cookie jar, rookies on the rookie car,
bettin money with the bookie hard

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>