

# That! (ft. Equipto)

## Andre Nickatina

[Equipto]

Like that

Calm down, calm down, calm down, calm down...[Verse 1 - Equipto]

Now every move I make, no room to hesitate

In this competitive game, sometimes you do what it takes

Through all the rumours and fakes, and break downs

But havin' unstoppable force you couldn't break down

And calm down...I hear my homie into everything he told me

To put it down like the one and only

Baby open your eyes, and adjust to the scenery

I don't think he really knowin' what that mean to me

'cause shit be gettin' so damn real

You gotta find some direction

And the game's put to work and shaped to perfection So by the time you hear it, you won't even ask

And Mickey stay dead serious, while doin' the math

But the incentive, the pride I feel is independent

There's some hatin, I still get a fucked percentage I can't trip, you gotta sacrifice to make it happen

And I make a reality out of all I imagine

And keep it controlled, I never let it take a toll

Although me and my pueblo, five in a row

I sit low, patrol the whole valley in my soul (oh no!)

Ain't nothin' stoppin' such a beautiful goal I'm like fuck it, ain't none of y'all know me

Your whole staff and your bitch ass street promotion teams

I'm like linen, mo' jeans than denim

Ain't forgettin' no dreams as I bring momentum All through the city, I stay on my toes and so witty

Feel pretty that I'm gon' hit the club with Billy

Just to let it all out, out spoke 'n smoke

And be myself and enjoy ridin' every emotion I can feel Today I must say, it's dedicated

For those who can hustle and when they say you couldn't make it

And always felt the situation changin'

Not to the top, but to a spot that's sacred

Yeah, it's like that [Verse 2 - Nickatina]

24/7, Yo I be reppin' every hour

Cats that know my power, know I plot up in the shower

After the water hits my back

I jump up in the act, and rolls me a 20 dolla sack

It's like that It's like that, sometimes I wish it wasn't

Sometimes I wish I was sober and free just like my cousin

But now I'm livin' raw, still up in my jaw

Try'na mack a situation without a flaw  
But check it boss I'm so greedy sometimes I can't let you see me  
I'm with my queen aferteeti  
But anyway  
I like to party and play, word to Cassius Clay  
Bust a ballerina, Fillmoe, Nickatina My heart goes out, yeah to all the crack babies  
That shit is like deeper than the navy, somebody save me  
It's like a daiquiri, a nine volt battery  
A riddle fiddle 'n giggle, yo at the flattery Man I like to eat a gang of prawns  
And talk shit when the Playstation game is on  
I keep a cigar just like Fidel Castro  
Early days of a rap cat that blew madd blow Yo! I'm awake like an owl  
Yo! Deep in the town  
Yo! Bustin it bolo and doin' it solo? I remember when I first saw a gangsta cry  
And it'll live with me until the day I die  
I cut game with a razor blade  
I had to presad  
And had to speak to the gods on everything I made  
Some think it's complex  
Some think I came blessed  
But you'll find a hustle raised in the projects  
I kick it live just like a forty-five  
And when I die you can say "He lived a rapper's life" It's like that...  
And when I spit these raps, it's like that

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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