

# Glorified

## Andre Nickatina

GlorifiedGlorified, Glorified, Glorified, Verse: 1

In the game of pain that rang the outlaws

Freaks come through at a 2 no draws

Stop for a sec tiga dont take a pause

If you dont see no pigs then there aint no laws

Get beefy wit me 1 time when i rap

To all them other niggas is like bullets in the back

On the highway going fucka fucka fast

Blowing on a chopper when im mucka mucka mad

Make way steady on the dirty dirty cash

When nothing hurts tiga only when i laughChorus:2x

I glorified the crime rate in my state

The mothafucka thinks is the fliest placeVerse: 2

Die mothafucka you know i aint concerned

You make a mothafucka really do learn

Popeye nigga and go home and eat spinach

Get back on the block i really cant finish

I'm ready to rap till the gods say quit

Until then freaks you gon hear my shit

Parden my manapose and parden my french

And god so check it out, put me in the mix

I'm shooting with my eyes closed at 5-0

Leaving every where i go smelling like a rose

Hanging out the car window whats up hoes

Stepped out and showed the hoes the gangsta poseChorus:3x

I glorified the crime rate in my state

The mothafucka thinks is the fliest placeVerse: 3

Your lucky you brothas go boom bang bang

I'm married to the game with a gold weddin' rang

Keep ur daughtars chain my eyes never change

Hard to break like a cuban link chain

Stay back fo a while the mayne in livin color

Instead of right next to me mothafucka

Die yall hi yall fry yall

Spit the truth tell the youth its a lie yall

The only advice i can give to a brotha

is fire up the weed motha fucka

Check itChorus:3x

I glorified the crime rate in my state

The motha fucka thinks is the fliest placeShit can u understand now, I'm glorified

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