

# Public Enemy #7

## Andre Nickatina

"Like my ass mothafucka, this a bidniz..." "Aight, that, thats cool..."

I cook it up right so you cant resist

Andre please can I have another hit

Hit ya state, rock the dope

And leave that place on a perfect note

You actin like Mya "Fear Of Flying"

I hate some niggas I can hear 'em dyin

I do it like birds in a kitchen

Move these raps like we in prohibition

Hold your breath iron crease wit you hoes

21 blackjack, and 22 hoes

Cop said freeze

Them niggas froze

And they ended up wit holes, like yoRap cats'll take all your pain

If you had another chance would you do it again?

If you had another chance would you do it the same?

The money, the women, the cars, the rings

Drug dealers take all your pain

If you had another chance would you do it again?

If you had another chance would you do it the same?

The money, the women, the cars, the rings A real rap cat can always make bail

You might escape you jail but you wont escape hell

Wit that in mind you can always make mail

Fuck around hoe 'cause I jus cant fail

I got a court case Friday that jus might stick

And I'm writing on a brick at the Motel 6

For these dirty lawyer fee's that cost a grip

If he delay the trial then it's all legit

When it comes to stress I stress the best

Meanin that its all up in my flesh

Meanin that sometime I cant rest

Its 4 a.m. and I'm smokin sessRap cats'll take all your pain

If you had another chance would you do it again?

If you had another chance would you do it the same?

The money, the women, the cars, the rings

Drug dealers take all your pain

If you had another chance would you do it again?

If you had another chance would you do it the same?

The money, the women, the cars, the rings I'm like a wicked witch when I hit your state

Money is something that I gotta make  
Like now  
On arrival  
Yellow, red, or blue capsules  
Heres a sample, or an example  
Heart rotten like a big red apple  
You look real good girl but I cant call  
Unless right now we do it all shit... "This is a bidniz....."  
"Mothafuck....."  
"Like my ass....."  
"Mothafucka....."  
"Aight, that, thats cool....."  
"Mothafucka....." "This emcee to crack the case  
My album dropped and it cracked his waste  
Man I aint lost my appetite  
To take an emcee to the afterlife  
On the way to Heaven dont believe this  
Fightin right in front of Jesus  
Nah girl you cant have shit for free  
So what you got ass cheeks  
Lookin hella good when you pass me  
Smellin hella sweet and sassy  
Talkin all cold and jazzy  
You betta pay me or get blasted Rap cats'll take all your pain  
If you had another chance would you do it again?  
If you had another chance would you do it the same?  
The money, the women, the cars, the rings  
Drug dealers take all your pain  
If you had another chance would you do it again?  
If you had another chance would you do it the same?  
The money, the women, the cars, the rings

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