

# Falcon and the Snowman (feat. Equipto)

Andre Nickatina

[Equipto](Yes yes yes)

I infect the whole set and collect the cash  
and i'm gonn' run game but respect the past  
got long range, aint trippin  
lets flip at the small change  
then kick it parlay  
Exchangin back to back rhymin  
wordplay but late for the studio tymin  
It cant wait for the hate n' feedback

I stat when I break down the weed on my rap[Andre Nickatina]I was born about eight miles from the City of  
Dope

Meanin my city is the City of Dope  
weigh the coke, caddy spokes  
it couldnt be saveed by John the Pope  
Money is the bible couldnt care bout a idol  
If youre goin for the title  
then its kinda suicidle

'cause youre gonna have a rival thats bustin at ya do'  
Tryin ta put bullet holes up in yo clothes[Equipto]oh, oh fo sho we can blow some mo'  
while labels fall short ta tha ocean flo'  
(suckas)

I get pesky boss like Joe Pesci  
I drop hefty rhymes on all MC's  
suckas that wanna play two cue execute  
the play off loose I execute  
on sight ya too height ya might get snatched  
just like ya gold chain and no-name raps[Andre Nickatina]Homie dont ask me about that chick  
because about any chick I'll plead the fifth  
call me St. Nick when I spit the Gift  
real rap cat on a pirate ship  
lock n' chain like Sid Vicious  
I done used my three wishes  
When it comes ta swishers, cut the heart  
Listinin' ta Al Green in the dark  
Jumed in the ride with a letha' coat  
looked in the rear view who popped the most  
just when i thought that i saw a ghost  
I realized it was the endo smoke[Equipto]  
ma gold rope i go fo' broke off green dope

ya last hope they shottin at me like the pope  
i campaign the bang the vote is unanimous  
smokin cannibis puttem in a camel clutch  
like this cant trip when i get accross  
set it off lay em down with no second thoughts  
imposin' endo endulgin' keep blowin  
Falcon and the snowman[Nickatina]  
tiger my raps adjust like a diamond heist  
'cause the way I shine you might lose ya sight  
in my brand new phat farm vest  
new kangol pull low no less  
grab ya cream get ya team who raise supreme  
in yo face cock sucka its a new rigeme  
yo out again but it really dont matta'  
had it with the new-improved police scanna'  
hang the bannas' yo cock tha hammas'  
or forever in life you'll wear a pampa'[Equipto]It was pivotal when you came with pitiful answers  
rhymes an avelanche in the average rapper  
ya sweatin they goin all out representin'  
ya in n out steppin like three five seven  
i kept it honest promised no threatin'  
ya probably flipped fo' if not fo-get it  
I stepped in the house throw back with the peyton  
excuse the food but ho back with the hey now[Nickatina]  
Check it, crack the bottle then crack the whip  
yo hear i go a son down ill crack ya hip  
i'm like an angel but at an angle  
and then i start to talk like Marlin Brando  
like that blow back in my croaka' sack  
tell the benz dealer that the cadillac is back  
outta turn from moonshine inta yak  
and then the ATF wanna come raid the track[Equipto]  
I connive with mo drive ta multiply chedda'  
I can see the fortune without the tella'  
cock back the raw rap or release the classic  
suckas a jaw-jap but i looked past it  
I get detailed describe it graphic  
practice the graph till im knowin it backwards  
spit it with a passion one in the same  
then i realease the masta and study the game[Nickatina]  
Ok, i hit the night sky with the ruby red eyes  
the streets are hurtin i can hear her cry  
freaks wear shoes thats not their size  
and here come Nicky with the felony rhymes  
and the melody crimes can ya crack the case

like a bat outta hell i start the race  
scars on my face detect the hate  
get a scale fo the rhyme when i push the weight.

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