Tony Montana

Andre Nickatina

[Chorus: x2] This girl said I act like Tony Montana When it comes to her I just can't forget the camera Thick bitch but I really can't stand her Somebody put on the new JackaPrime time It all started with a fine dime She make it warm in the winter time But my heart is so cold from the wrath of the city streets We might meet but we don't speakMan I'm a 24/7 rap cat Hair stay permed in a baseball cap I slither through the town like a cobra snake man The money she make be the money I take I hit the bay bridge NASCAR style I drive so fast Weed in my head Foot on the gas I look her in the eyes But she already lookin' at me She say Nicky-T I wanna be[Chorus x2]Let's go It's like I just won the Lotto From tennis shoes to high heels is my motto I got her a iPhone not a Metro And once again we on the road baby let's go Picture every image at the line of scrimmage And all the clothes and the money that might diminish And while the wheels just spin on the luxury car The ho be sippin that workin at the luxury barPrime time It all starts with a fine dime And even on a bad day yo she still shine Man it's amazing how she keep her waistline The type of body that make a car run a stop sign I float like a butterfly I spit a fly lullaby Wear fly shades when I'm high You can hit me when the money is froze About time you touch down it should still be cold[Chorus x2]The world is mines And that ain't no lie Damn girl, you really like a dime

Your little red corvette that you be dippin solo I'm your best friend and your Manolo I ride through Coconut Grove Lookin' for you Where could you be Are you hidin from me I'm a junkie about the ends And it's a cold dark night and I'm dippin the benz With a blunt close to the window Where did you go All in the back of my mind I know All the bread that she made for me Man it's not gonna be there it's plain to see man[Chorus x2]

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