Cobra Status

Andre Nickatina

My drug/rap competitiors, they come in flocks

I can't sleep 'cause when I do I think the game gon' stop

So I'm awake like an owl at a quarter to three

I hit your window with a nickel, Whats up baby it's meWhere I'm from we hate cops like we were bred to do it Believe in Nike signs and gettin' high, so bitch just do it

Right or wrong over right, we'll disobey

Smokin weed, plottin greed listenin' to SadeMan I hustle all day, eatin' cat fish and snapper

Battle everythang, from gat clappers to rappers

Tryin' ta have paper from the bottom to the tip

Two words I can't resist, motherfucker or bitch

I lost a few nickels but I never drop dimes

Huh, Pisces is the rap signCobra Status!Swimmin' like the man from Atlantis

A ...(?) like Houdini, but like Houdini I will vanish

Baby was nineteen with a big ol' ass

Shit, damn near gave a nigga whiplashDon't ask me for money because I'm not gonna share it

Smokin weed from Bob Marley 'cause he bucked down the sheriff

You best hope this wax don't cut you

Hope one time don't bust you

This style will finger fuck you

And patna I just cant trust youCobra Status!Recognize game when it's on your mind

You and that bitch playin' Andre rhymes

loopin' situations like an SP-12

Go to hell, I made bail, Nigga fresh outta jailWith the look of the replican, shit gets deep

Already blunted up, and man I'm bumpin' the beat

Real pimp shit all up in your bra

But it was me and my little cousin Bobby ShawCobra Status!Nigga I'm the lost Pip of Gladis

Colder than a 40 hard to shake like a habit

Nigga I'm a hawk, you a forest bunny rabbit

My crew stay true but we can also get savageCobra Status!Bitch don't call me unless the party is packed

And gangsta shit is bumpin' on every track

Nigga them dice ain't got no love

Shakin' like a nigga scared behind his gun

'cause see, I tick like time and man I time like tick

Man niggas don't forgive and we sure don't forgetIt's the receiva, the 6 feet and ova acheiva, ice creama

Rollin' cheeba in a beama

With a poetic passion

In a functional fashion

A full tank of gas

And man I'm mashin'Speed like a Z-28 tinted chrome

Look if you want Your reflection will showCobra Status!

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/