Nino Did the Cartah

Andre Nickatina

You not thinking of taking over the cartah? Yeah we taking over the cartahmothafucka so dangerous Niggas is u ready to rush Niggas is u ready to bust The niggas aint related to us That mothafucka betta hit the back of the bus The rap god said nigga tina is official Do what u wanna, but never blow the whistle Hot like a rhyme in your mind Get the fucking of your zodiac sign, it gets worse wheres my heart 'cause its not with church on the ground with my mind doing major work turn around like a tornado uh cado never do your family like fredo niggas spit a rhyme like yayo get to thinking like a convict sitting in jayul sitting in jayul, rotting like a muthafucka sittin in jayul(chorus) run muthafucka yeah nigga why bother they aint god and they aint thy fatha Five back will mothufucka they oughta taking over like nino did tha cartah project moving shit yeah it just got harda protect thy son and protect thy daughter money be the reason and it make me wanna holla taking over like nino did the cartahwhen it comes to my lawyer, fuck them laws you better get me off, fuck them laws i done this before though, let me fall cock sucka and u betta show paws. punk bitch. i wrote a rap to get filthy rich stepping out of my ride with the freshest kicks betta vision so sick about a bed o scratch and if a fucka try to tell u try to crack his back nigga weed and fo' g's they made a bad seed show me the money i show u weed nuthin but cons and mines all i need the rest of u fuckas u can burn n bleed nigga roar like a lion, cry like a dove my filmore heart dont show no love so caught up in my luck

and muthafucka betta hit the back of the bus line em up just like valentines day they never thought they get done that way just like rugbee thats how i play in this situation just sayn ok(chorus) run muthafucka yeah nigga why bother they aint god and they aint thy fatha Five back will mothufucka they oughta taking over like nino did tha cartah project moving shit yeah it just got harda protect thy son and protect thy daughter money be the reason and it make me wanna holla taking over like nino did the cartahman i eat alot of candy, 'cause life aint sweet u get pimped slapped trying to bite this beat or even knocked out tryin to fight them streets blunt toed muthafucka dark in peace fucka grab your hat, get away from the storm homie u died on the day u was born so forever, imma chase this chedda pullin somethin hot like a polo sweata full of greed n ambeed thats me i just start to kick it at a quarter to three look for self 'cause i be where i be in that spot till the cops say freeze pop yo colla for a scholar gettin dollars and all u hear is no contest yo honor so caught up in my luck and mothafuckas betta hit the back of the bus out the court and then i split that blunt fucka i was nervous i wont even front dont wait 'cause its on right now how u let a cocksucka bring you down lookin at the moon think i spotted a cow fucka motha fucka aint bumpin that loud he might be happy but that fucka aint proud he aint wit it lets kick him outta the croud laugh or gag u get treated like trash fuckin with muthafuckas walkin that path money be the reason and its all about the dollar takin over like nino did the cartah

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/