Awake Like An Owl

Andre Nickatina

(What time is it!!!)This is one of those, A1-Yola raps...

Stick in ya mind, stick in ya mind, stick in ya mind...[Verse 1]

When you up all night

You see things you shouldn't have saw

Because the night gets raw

Drama is thicker than Skippy's peanut butter

Imagine the worried thoughts of a young man's mother

Feelin's empty, Love don't live here anymore

Awake like an owl at a quarter to four

Don't blink, a Caddy just ran a red light

Bumpin' thug life, man I blend with the nightThey call me greedy

25 cents to get a girl a beaty

It's Andre Nickatina

I'm like a genie in a beanie

El Dorado '88 Cadillac, all black

Copy cats try to match

But they style ain't exactly the same

Somebody said "Freeze it's a raid!"

You know cops are comin' when a brotha smells

Glazed doughnuts, hold up

Partna fill it to the rim

Me and money go together like a feather in a brimI'm a magician

Some say I'm a thief (?) but I ain't trippin'

A girl be yellin...(?) I don't listen

Crooked crow

Playas seem to like my style

Why's that killa whale...[Chorus]:

I stay awake like an owl, Hoo!

I stay awake like an owl, Hoo, Hoo!

I stay awake like an owl, Hoo!

I stay awake like an owl, Hoo, Hoo! [Verse 2]

(What are ya baby?)

I'm a Raider, camouflaged in silver and the black

Tryin' to blitz through the line for the quarter back sack

Of the money

I dress like it's cold, not sunny

But slyer than a Persian fox tryin' to catch a bunny

In the snow

I'm try'na get paid like a ho

Or better yet the pimp that's rakin' in her dough Like a baker

But check it, who's the king of the caine?
And what's that tiga's name with the Macintosh computer brain mind
Or should I say mine?

Sometimes I gotta lie to protect my crime I call my lawyer!

Bail bonds keep me on the streets

Three in the mornin' I'm at the club with the freaks

But I got hawk eye

Meanin' that the joint is bein' watched
Drinkin' with the killas that be pushin' up the cost
For the drought season

Pound season

Dippers at they best

But those be the ones that don't have to rest

Like an owl...[Chorus][Verse 3]

I set a trap, I have to spin a web like a spider Don't strike matches, hate child-proof lighters

Stay awake

Witness I pick up the pace
First I see a girl's butt, then I look at her face
I can't explain

I'm eatin' garlic bread with the steak

Well, killa where the sale came from just when the sale tanks

The patty cart, the eagles is the code for the narcs

Brothas droppin' cream by the fiends when they part

I'm like a sentinel, known to be the principal original

Lookin' for the road that made of gold they call it federal

I'm a general, but yet at times I blaze with my lieutenant

Popeye, no more weed or blunts, who got the spinach?

Cough, choke, feelin' no remorse for the roach Choppin' up freaks as ya lounge with your folks Playin' dice, you take a chance at the crap game It's all about the money baby, it's the rap game And I'm an owl...[Chorus] x2Uh... And I'm out

Uh, Shit

It's a playas emergency, (It's a playas emergency)
It's a playas emergency, (It's a playas emergency)
What, STOP!

Shit, fade me, fade me, fade me, fade me...(What time is it!)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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