

Cobra Status

Andre Nickatina

My drug/rap competitors, 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 me
Where 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 Sade
Man 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 sign
Cobra 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 whiplash
Don'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 you
Cobra 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 jail
With 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 Shaw
Cobra 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 savage
Cobra 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 forget
It'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 show
Cobra Status!

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