Heelz

Andre Nickatina & Equipto

Careful, Careful, Careful
(Nikky)
Lets make a hundred thousand, girl you shine like a medallion
Legs just like a stallion, and Im stylin
7 signs of a rap cat, cat, drop it on a dime, and fine(Quipto)She's a Skeeze a tale from the striptease
Trick for Miles away they even split G's
Aint nothin wrong her thong bout to snap
They playin my song I gotta Cup full of Yack
Posted in the back passin options
Wit no lap dance this chance will cost ya
Just get low for the boys that's watchin
Shake it raise it twist it pop it, now
(Nikky)
You keep your hair jaded,
You keep your toes painted
You never outdated cause you love to maintain it
Wiggle your waist to your favorite song
If he's payin he comes along
My kango shines in the back this is where the weed and the rap cats at
45 min and we finished she be at me like hey, hey, hey can I get your number before you bounce(Quipto)
Slow motion do the Billy Ocean
She got cakes that shake like a convulsion
Walk up in heel
Opto stuffed with kill I tell a fly freak what the deal
You know she got love for me pop the bubbly
Wit ass like Vita 36 double D
Its all bidness fitness the bitch is vicious she known to run in 6 inches, heelz
(Nikky)
6 inches met to her stiletto she wearin underwear that holds jello
She might be white brown or yellow and I talk to her like Frank Costello
She Pinocchio and Im Jepeto and she can be a habit like a morning espresso
Put you money and your mind in a rap cat, cat, game in your brain for life.(Quipto)
If you worship close to perfect make you fine break it blown to cursive
Work it baby you a beautiful bitch
She switched that ass fast and that's her gift
Like a model wit her body like a coca cola bottle
Shape a figure 8 and the squares will follow
It's all for the dollars so act like you get something
Because Im only out for big moneyBack to ChorusTo fade

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

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