

# 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You never outdated cause you love to maintain it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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>