

# Pistol Pistol

## Obie Trice

[bizarre]Yeah, welcome to amityville  
[swifty]Detroit, nigga!  
[bizarre]The reason why rappers gotta pack pistols! ha ha ha ha!  
[chorus - eminem]Slick criminal wit, the shit I spit chews  
Like a bullet came back that just missed and hit you  
I say the type of shit parents slit their wrists to  
Need an anthem to amp you, then this the shit to  
Too many enemies on my list to sift through  
Nobody got my back in this bitch but this two  
Sorry officer, I don't care how pissed It get you  
But I don't go nowhere without my pistol pistol  
[swifty mcVay]Nigga, we violently active, so fuck with us  
See I'm backwards - I slap niggas and punch bitches  
Just for asking, they must've been wanting to meet the lord  
When my parents talk to me they've got mean mugged and ignore  
They were snooping through my closet, seen drugs on the floor  
Shells from the forty-four scattered over their porch  
Bustin pistols in your windows with intentions to destroy you  
Trying to break your neck to conversate? bitch, I'll do it for you  
Catch me laughing at your funeral when they lower you, you and your ho  
You gotta go, bitches died slow and horrible  
There's no tomorrow for any nigga, we'll shower you  
Young, black, and powerful, (bitch!) and I ain't gotta lie to you  
[proof]Stepped in the door waving the four-four  
Blazing at po-po, escaping and lay low  
They call my tongue yayo, but I spit fire  
I lit five inside a fucking dickrider  
The clip slider, love to blast a mag, you're a fag  
You love being ass to ass  
Grab a gun by the nose with the butt to gat-spank ya  
Never say that I'm a gangsta, now that's gangsta  
Yall niggas sound like jigga but act like pac  
Yo, my trigger got the flu and this gat might cough  
It ain't nothing to tell, empty shells for the witness  
I'm the hot nigga that's gonna put hell outta business  
It won't be the same since we touching the game  
Make the hardest nigga in your crew tuck in his chain  
You think this shit's a game and we're bluffing for fame?  
I'll squeeze off this tech until nothing remains

[chorus][kuniva]The only time that I'm at piece/peace is when I'm close to one

Cause I don't know what's waiting for me when my vocals are done  
Tote the gun, it's my way of life and it works  
These cowardly niggas'll put your fucking life in the dirt  
Cause it was wrong how they left my dog, he was priceless  
Alone in the streets, bleeding, staring, laying lifeless  
That's why I'm heated, you never know who starts creepin  
Waking you up with aks while you lie sleeping  
I'd rather pack the heat and not need  
Rather than need one and not have it, I married this glock-matic  
[gunshot][kon artis]You know the sound when I'm spinnin round  
Spittin these rounds from fo' pounds  
While the whole crowd is screaming as loud  
From they're mouths as they possibly allow  
Nothing is parallel to making you carousel  
Arial sommersault from ferris wheels to a pair of shells  
Denaun carry the nine where I go  
Bullets whistle and hit you while I'm shooting at five-0  
Some semi-automatic for static's the motto  
Spitting like [columbine kids] from colorado  
[chorus][bizarre]This nine'll turn a softy to a hard rock  
It'll make jehova's witnesses think before they knock (sorry, sorry!)  
It'll make your grandmother come out of her hearse  
It'll make limp bizkit get rid of fred durst (ha ha!)  
It'll make holyfield start fighting  
It'll make ma\$e say "fuck church!" and go back to writing  
It'll make shyne say he sound like biggie smalls  
It'll make r. kelly give respect to aaron hall  
It'll make christopher reeve start walking  
It'll make a dog with no voice suddenly start barking  
It'll make a nun turn into a filthy slut  
It'll make the hardest pitbull turn into a fucking mutt  
It'll make a muslim dye his hair blonde  
It'll make a redneck start to read the holy koran  
It'll make ike stop beating tina  
It'll make slim shady fall back in love with christina  
Christina aguilera... ha ha ha ha!  
[eminem-chorus][swift]Ha, nigga, nigga, nigga! you better have an aim  
Cause if you don't - you're finished - flat out, nigga, nigga, nigga  
What? fuck around and get popped with no hesitation, straight up  
[bizarre]Look at where the fuck we stay at!  
Nigga, look where the fuck we stay at!  
Fuck around with us, you get popped

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