

Pistolier

Roc Marciano

(CHORUS)

Truth or dare,
For niggas that'll shoot the square
Yeah, Gortex, got a few pair
Bust a move, make a shoe tear
Take off your ear like a souvenir
Swing from the chandelier
Richard Gere with the gear Ric Flair
Squeeze clips in the brisk air
Split your pear for for the wristwear
The kid is a pistolier
Yo, diamond choker
We binded up the ponderosa
Islamic culture
Put the copper in the toaster
Pot smoker, push the Rover
With the silent motor
Mama, I'm vulgar
My persona got the fly aroma
Catch me on stage
Rapping in Jamaican accent (Bombacлот)
Bang a actress
From Moreno to Anglo Saxon
Display the axes
Twin nickle plated ratchet
The rainbow roll is radioactive
With a tramp, daddy gallivant
Break the marrow like an aloe plant
We came gallant in the caravan
The Smith & Wesson be the mallet brand
You tend to extend the olive branch
All my niggas hustle digital scales, Cazals
The fish scale, color Kevin McHale
Lift the veil where the pelicans sail
The black Mac 11 is held
You either go to Heaven or Hell
Motherfucker
(CHORUS)
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The kid is a pistolier Tighten the knot
Nights at the dock
Shot at the livestock
The top of the thermometer pop
One monkey don't make the show stop
We plot over the stovetop
Sip Coronas, lift the Dakotas
With the shoulder stock
Mozzola popping the pan
Pop a clan, chop the tan
The king's head was propped on the stand
Feeding at the garden of Eden
I'm a heathen
Two fifths of my bitch cleavage
It's the completion
Scripted jewel
I'm sitting by the pool
Mate with the Goddess
Light the chronic
With a flame from a comet
Plant the seed
I'm limping like Willis Reed
Move at a pimp speed to bend trees
The theme make the triple beam lean
Lit up a stick of nicotine
Got me ducking ten speed in Benvarine
Pin the text
Pinky resting in crystal meth
Tickle the trigger with the index, press(CHORUS)
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The kid is a pistolier
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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