

# Pistol

## Young Dro

A lot of niggas talking shit until they see my pistol  
You a hearty little bitch until you see my pistol  
You used to call me big, now you call me mister I know you see that shine, bet it caught your eye  
Shoot him in the back or the face, he gonna be like oh, well  
My pistol, pistol  
My pistol, pistol  
My pistol, pistol  
My pistol, pistol  
Shoot him in the face, in the back'  
I know where your crib be, I know where your key is  
Shoot your ass in your mansion'  
Oh, shitty ass bitch, I change your ass like a pampers, though  
Don't you wanna lie to me, nigga  
Matter fact, nigga, don't wanna fight me neither  
Blow a nigga body in half, past your leg, past your arm  
Now y'all niggas handicapped' A lot of niggas talking shit until they see my pistol  
You a hearty little bitch until you see my pistol  
You used to call me big, now you call me mister I know you see that shine, bet it caught your eye  
Shoot him in the back or the face, he gonna be like oh, well  
My pistol, pistol  
My pistol, pistol  
My pistol, pistol  
My pistol, pistol  
Shoot him in the face, in the back Chrome full fill, bitch bigger than me

Rather get caught with it than without it, bitch, you know me A lot of niggas talking shit until they see my pistol  
You a hearty little bitch until you see my pistol  
You used to call me big, now you call me mister I know you see that shine, bet it caught your eye  
Shoot him in the back or the face, he gonna be like oh, well  
My pistol, pistol  
My pistol, pistol  
My pistol, pistol  
My pistol, pistol  
Shoot him in the face, in the back

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