No Pistols

Twista

Yea mobster, let's ride on them bitches It's time to go to war, niggard, you ready Don't want to see you wit no pistols If you ain?t ready to roll, niggard (Put down that 45) Don't want to see you wit no pistols If you ain?t ready to roll, niggard (Got to let that 40 ride) Don't want to see you wit no pistols If you ain?t ready to roll, niggard (Let's do a homicide) Don't ever want to see you wit no pistols If you ain?t ready to roll, niggard (You ain't ready to ride) Don't want to see you wit that four five unless you gone ride If I say you gone die, motherfucker, I get so live But you be procrastinating I think you fucking play wit pistols 'cause they're fascinating You motherfuckers ain?t gone do nothing When you get through fronting Niggas that I know already know you ain't gone shot nothing End up at the pearly gates when they test you Got a dirty face but what you know about a 38 special, shit And I know them hard words make you jump But ya heart worth when you make the moss barb pump, bitch And them shorties looking at you like a punk bitch 'Cause you ain?t make what you claim ain't gon bump click And my pry when you hear them bullets bumping When them shorties come and ride on em When the pistols click clack If you still alive will you really get the dumping If you got that 45 on you Tell them bitches get back Don't want to see you wit no pistols If you ain?t ready to roll, niggard (Put down that 45) Don't want to see you wit no pistols If you ain?t ready to roll, niggard (Got to let that 40 ride) Don't want to see you wit no pistols

If you ain?t ready to roll, niggard
(Let's do a homicide)

Don't ever want to see you wit no pistols
If you ain?t ready to roll, niggard
(You ain't ready to ride)
Once upon a time in the chi
There were three real killers who bust guns and puff fi

There were three real killers who bust guns and puff fi
They copped weight by the key and backed up every gram
And stay ready for busting wit the pistol in they hand
I'm preaching murder like a vicious reverend
About niggas who claim they shooting but neva seen three 57's

Now what reason would u hold it fa

Put the pistol down, nigga, pick that weed up, roll it up

Twist up the lie, you don't really won die

Don't ya blood clot lying, ya bullets don't fly

V style aim smooth like Vidal Sason

I keep the smith and Weston wit me like I'm black moon

Tossed up the living room, stomped through the kitchen

Knocked off that nigga in the bathroom shitting and pissing

What you shaking for, I taught you said you ready to ride

Don't be coming wit me if you said you strapped because I

Don't want to see you wit no pistols If you ain?t ready to roll, niggard (Put down that 45)

Don't want to see you wit no pistols
If you ain?t ready to roll, niggard
(Got to let that 40 ride)
Don't want to see you wit no pistols

If you ain?t ready to roll, niggard

(Let's do a homicide)

Don't ever want to see you wit no pistols
If you ain?t ready to roll, niggard
(You ain't ready to ride)
I keep a P 95 nine milli ruga

You fucking wit a shooter quick to bloody ya suit up
My aim impeccable, point like a decibel
300 foot away in a tower snipping the festival
What you know about 9's

And glock 40's and 45's AR 15's wit the 5 pound slide 30 shot clips snub, noses wit the rubber grips Wicked tex would put the kiss of death on ya lovers lips It's M.O.B nigga, we quick to squeeze, nigga AK-47's making them bitches retrieve, nigga Like a G nigga, I make 'em bleed, nigga

Come at me wrong and I'm busting that's on my seed, nigga My poor chest is filled of bullets and tec's Ski mask gloves and vets so nigga what's next, nigga It's real tugging you a bitch to the bone If you ain't gone do nothing, shorty, leave them pistols alone Don't want to see you wit no pistols If you ain?t ready to roll, niggard (Put down that 45) Don't want to see you wit no pistols If you ain?t ready to roll, niggard (Got to let that 40 ride) Don't want to see you wit no pistols If you ain?t ready to roll, niggard (Let's do a homicide) Don't ever want to see you wit no pistols If you ain?t ready to roll, niggard (You ain't ready to ride)

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