

Pistol On My Side (P.O.M.S)

Swizz Beatz

Let's pray for the people that we just lost (yeah)
Goddammit! Say...
Woo! Woah! Oh!

Pistol on my side, trigger finger on the job
Pistol on my side, trigger finger on the job
Pistol on my side, leave a nigga on his side
Mr. Always High, but nigga, you can call me "Slime"

Drippin' Avianne, Fiji, I'm a water slide
Pockets fatter than a greedy nigga on a diet
Nina on my side, but she say you can call her "Nine"
Divas on my side, so many they could form a line
Strippers on my side and I got 'em performin' live
Hot girl in the bed and she prefer the warmer side
Pistol on my side, I'm talkin' 'bout the Army kind
Cita, that's my moms, only had her and father time
Pistol on my side, you don't wanna hear it harmonize
Numbers don't lie, the Number One Stun - never mind
Tunechi in this bitch, eyes lookin' like Konnichiwa
Swizzy on the beat, I'ma beat it like policia
Burr, burr, burr, man the Uzi needs speech lessons
Pistol in my briefs, you don't wanna get this brief message
Here we go, here we go
Oh, oh, y'all think it's a game (yeah)

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Pistol on my side, leave a nigga on his side
Pistol on my side, talkin' 'bout the Army kind
Pistol on my side, leave a nigga on his side

Swizzy on the beat, I beat your ass it like policia
Tunechi in this bitch, eyes looking like Konnichiwa
Pistol on my side, you don't want that thing to scream at ya
Laughin' when you die, boy, my pistol a comedian (brr)
Pistol on my side, now he lyin' like the media
Clips longer than encyclopedias, you're readin' 'em
Double barrel, long barrel, short barrel, medium (brr)
We ain't hittin' licks, we beatin' 'em and then repeatin' 'em
Sugar in the coffee, sugar in the Morphine
Sugar sweet codeine, it ain't purple, then I'm barfing
Gang ride or die, like we sittin' on Harley's (skrt)
Let the thing talk like it's sittin' on Maury (burr)
Good, good, too good, in my doobie, I can't be stressin'
Ugh, ugh, ugh, that bitch moody, you may leave a message
Pllll-pllll-pllll to his chest, give him three presses
Pistol in my briefs, you don't wanna get this brief message
Here we go! Weezy!

Pistol on my side, trigger finger on the job...