

PISTOL

Tobe Nwigwe

Pistol grip pump in his palm fully loaded
He might dump, he might slump ya for that slab
Candy-coated, he at war, but got piece
Only love is the streets
When ya raised in the jungle then ya move like a beast

You know the gun go click pow pow
Sit down, child
And let me teach a lesson
He who oversees the blessings
Specialize in repossessions
Be cautious when you use discretion
'Cause you never know
If yo' position ain't near the son then you'll never grow
It's hard to get things through ya head if it's never combed
My paw-paw used to tell me often I should never loan
A penny to a thief, or a dime to a liar
Be careful when you speak, keep in mind that the fire
Usually comes out the mouth of a dragon
So when you feel yourself spazzin'
Just keep in mind that you are the sole supplier
Of the heat that those around you feel
Tell them folk that hold you down that you won't drown with gills
If frowns could kill we'd all be dead, how they look at us
But we forever battle while they just come at us with the

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(Cyhi)

A hot box goin' five knots down a opp block
'Bout to do a carwash on a drop-top
Gone in sixty seconds if they pull a pop lock
On a stopwatch
First you do the drive-by then do the chop shop
Gosh, Josh, just a kid who was a hotshot
Heckler and Koch cocked, it go pop pop
A robbery got botched then he got got
They drew down on his whole street like it's hopscotch
Like zucchini it's just some things we cannot squash
I got the same information that the cops got
Heard when he got shot that a Glock dropped
Uh, and it was fully loaded, how you know it
'Cause my little broadie asked me could he hold it
Told him if he tote it I don't know it so he better throw it
'Cause I had to report it stolen, they say his killer had a

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