

# 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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