

Eminem

"Pistol Pistol (Remix)"

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(Eminem)

Obie trice c'mon

(Obie Trice)

Yeah

Niggas got me

Ima get um

It aint over

(Chorus - Obie Trice)

U can catch me ina whip witta fifth of pimp juice

Den I'm poppin a clip about to fix this issue

U pray that I don't hit I aint equiped to miss u

U gonna need an ambulance to stich ya tissue

Or either have a bag on ya hip to shit through

U seen us on a av aint just to get chu

But my penis is a mag when I lift it hits you

'cause I don't go nowhere w/out my pistol pistol

(Verse 1 - Obie Trice)

I solely swear on my daughters tear

The nigga that got em in they head

Will fill it b4 the year ends

Hope they inconspicuous my friend

'cause once the word get back

Ya in a world of sin

Bullets will hurdle at him for tryin to murder

For what been determined as the first solo african

It gold platinum witta an accident happened at

For maggets I'm alive a vengence to get back

My momma's blood pressure was affected from that

My lil girl need her daddy on na phone at a certain time
exact now

N nigga act wile n when na mac come out u nigga's
exile

N I don't wann hear x y z I'm x'in out cha hole entity for
tryna kill me

Filthy mutha f**kas I'll show you a real b when deez h t
b's light up ya kidney's

I'm so sincere u'll see in a herce dis year it's not a
verse it a curse

From births n what's on ya person over here dis is obie
hear em' clear
Nigga's beware I'm commin at chu with fire arms n air
And ya purpose so supurfyalice how could I be
merciful
When merkin me's a mercinary's goal
Nigga I got paper I'll have yo ass urgently exposed no
emergencies bring back ya soal
Slugs shatta ya bones for pat pat'n ya in the dome
learn this patterin
N catch him at home he rome that when automatics
spuratically catch him in da abdomen
N anotha dirty muthaf**ka's gone

(Chorus - Obie Trice)

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U pray that I don't hit I aint equiped to miss u
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U seen us on an av aint just to get chu
But my penis is a mag when I lift it hits you
'cause I don't go nowhere w/out my pistol pistol

(Eminem)

Obie trice c'mon

Second rounds on me
Robbin, shootin, killin, murda,
(oh shit run)

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