Eminem "Pistol pistol remix (Obie Trice)"

Visit "Pistol pistol remix (Obie Trice)" on MotoLyrics.com (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 im poppin a clip about to fix this issue u pray that i dont 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 dont go nowhere w/out my pistol pistol (verse 1 - Obie Trice) I solemly swear on my daughters tear the nigga that got em in they head will fll 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 im 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 dont wann hear x y z im x'in out cha hole entity for tryna kill me filthy mutha fuckas ill show you a real b when deez h t b's light up ya kidney's im so sincere u'll see in a herce dis year its not a verse it a curse from births n whats on ya person over here dis is obie hear em' clear nigga's beware im commin at chu with fire arms n air and ya purpose so supurfyalice how could i be mercyful 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 anotha dirty muthafucka's gone

spuratically catch him in da abdomen

n catch him at home he rome that when automatics

(chorus- Obie Trice)

U can catch me ina whip witta fifth of pimp juice den im poppin a clip about to fix this issue u pray that i dont 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 an av aint just to get chu but my penis is a mag when i lift it hits you 'cause i dont 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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