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Gucci Mane "Pistol In The Party"

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(Verse)

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Brick Squad about to walk in here So cold, a nigga bitch say flip Drinkin on lean like a ice-cold bear CanÂ't give you none, give you what got you here Diamonds so big they hurt my ear Sip codeine bitch, not been in there Ballin like a nigga on his first day I You tryna still look that I hurt my eye Your watch ainÂ't real, you a goddamn lie Got some little bit of niggas, lÂ'm a big ol playa I can take er to you vacash Car collision, first place Over 10 years and they couldnÂ't take it Told IÂ'mma hold their operation IÂ'm a man bustin what I stand for Everything I stand for And IÂ'm a hound dog, kinda fragile Cuz I drop down, better pipe down EA, GA, AK to the peach stay And a bitch canÂ't call me cheap skay IÂ'm worth 20 mill on E-bay Gucci Mane ainÂ't ballin Young bitch so what yo mouth say

(Bridge)

AinÂ't no 1 on 1 nigga He swing, I hit you I ainÂ't no front for fun nigga He ridin with you, he die with you I ainÂ't thinkin of bitin my tongue nigga Everybody know I donÂ't fuck with you And I ainÂ't fit to go in no club nigga And if you let me home with this lil nigga

(Hook)

Pistol in the party, pistol in the party They let me in the club, I brought my pistol to the party Pistol in the party, pistol in the party They let me in the club, I brought my pistol to the party (Verse)

Bet a million dollars at a money nigga Quarter mill for a lush nigga Hundred dollars a blunt nigga Check ay I had, donÂ't talk nigga 200 dollars a blunt nigga This ainÂ't what you want nigga Got riffles like lÂ'm huntin niggas Hand choppas and pass niggas Well the jumps ainÂ't here If you went another mile then you gon be in my trunk nigga Got a I'll nigga, just slum niggas But all I do is just point favors Had the niggas fightin like Jerry Springer Thin them fuckin hoes my trigga bang I know pimp niggas but no gang bangers Same plane, different angle With the tango we Gucci So you like you want a gumbo Got er waitin for you in the front row And you add these numbers like candles They grew up, I keep a fighter Tell the truth I donÂ't like strangers Trap game is a deadly game but IÂ'm talkin for his jet like btch trash

(Bridge)

AinÂ't no 1 on 1 nigga He swing, I hit you I ainÂ't no front for fun nigga He ridin with you, he die with you I ainÂ't thinkin of bitin my tongue nigga Everybody know I donÂ't fuck with you And I ainÂ't fit to go in no club nigga And if you let me home with this lil nigga

(Hook)

Pistol in the party, pistol in the party They let me in the club, I brought my pistol to the party Pistol in the party, pistol in the party They let me in the club, I brought my pistol to the party

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