

# Cashis

## "Pistol Poppin'"

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(feat. Eminem)

[guns cocking then one gunshot]

[Eminem:] Haha

[Ca\$his:] Ca\$his, Ca\$his

[Eminem:] Yeah!

[Ca\$his:] King Mathers

[Eminem:] C'MON!

[Ca\$his:] Pistol poppin, come get me nigga! [echoes]

[Chorus: Ca\$his]

Pistol poppin, bodies droppin, layin all around

You thought it was a game, now the neighbors callin  
out

The police find that, what's that sound?

While you layin on the ground with your fuckin brain out

[Ca\$his:]

Walk through the door with my hands on a gun

Cause niggaz 'round here wanna ask where I'm from

I throw up my signs, step back and pop one

'fore you throw up your sign if you even got one

I used to bust niggaz heads open for fun

Chase him down, stomp him out, if he tried to run

I could flip packs, get stacks, big straps, where it at?

Slung crack, real cat, you ain't never did that

Go hard, no peace, I gotta keep, chrome heat

I don't sleep, homie I'm watched by the police

Cops out patrolling, grab a glock-40

Sniper at the squad car, story noting

Fuck it if you want beef, click-clack, wack rap

Tossed straps before, I'm out of here, homie

Militant in a sense, I don't really give a shit

Call up, Eminem, I gotta plead innocent

[Chorus]

[Ca\$his:]

Sixteenth in my sneakers, I ain't listen to my teachers

I'm the most hated nigga alive, since Jesus

Maybe in the afterlife they'll reveal my Christ-like  
abilities  
Come back, then ride on my enemies  
Never been afraid of beef, metals of my bravery  
War situations got you sayin he, crazy G  
And emerge with the beat, I can serve anything  
Especially anybody tryin to diss my team - Shady  
[blam] G-Unit, Aftermath the same thing  
So if you say them punk nigga you say me  
I be in L.A. G, get at me when you see me  
Catch you in O.C., and in the bag you'll be leaving  
I ain't worried 'bout my freedom cause for me to get  
even  
is worth e'rything, it's on B.B.G.N.  
I son'd you folk, I'm lookin at your pinkie  
You a fake-ass gangsta, what a waste of my scenery

[Chorus x2]

[Eminem:]

Maybe I just feel like there's too many pussies in rap  
Shady (Ca\$hhis) we gotta push 'em to the back  
Move 'em along, push 'em aside, don't get me wrong  
I love the finger snaps and the claps into the song  
It's got a catch but come on man, the raps  
We all gotta step our game up

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