

## Obie Trice

### "Pistol Pistol"

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O' Trice c'mon  
Yeah, \*\*\*\* got me  
I'mma get 'em  
It ain't over

You can catch me in the whip with a 5th of \*\*\*\* juice  
And I'm poppin' a \*\*\*\*, 'bout to fix this issue  
You pray that I don't hit, I ain't equipped to miss you  
You're gonna need an ambulance to stitch your tissue

Or either have a bag on your hip to \*\*\*\* through  
You seen us on the ave ain't just to get you  
While my \*\*\*\* is a \*\*\*\* when I lift it hits you  
'Cause I don't go nowhere without my \*\*\*\*

Solemnly swear, on my daughters tears  
The \*\*\*\* that got 'em in the head to fill it before the  
year ends  
I hope you inconspicuous my friend  
'Cause once the word get back you in a world of sin

\*\*\*\* will hurdle at him for tryna murder what's  
Been determined as the first solo African  
To go platinum where the accident happened at  
But maggots I'm alive with vengeance to get back

My momma blood pressure was affected from that  
My little girl need her daddy on the phone at a certain  
time  
Exact now \*\*\*\* act wild, when the \*\*\*\* come out  
Y'all \*\*\*\* ex' out

And I don't wanna hear X Y Z  
I'm X'ing out your whole entity for tryin' to \*\*\*\* me  
Filthy mutha \*\*\*\* I'll show you what real be  
When these \*\*\*\* light up your kidneys

I'm so sincere, you see in a hearse this year  
It's not a verse it's a curse from birth  
And what's on your person over here, this is Obie  
hearin' clear

\*\*\*\* beware we're coming at you with fire\*\*\*\* in air

And your purpose on superfluous, how could I be  
merciful

When \*\*\*\* me's a mercenary's goal?

\*\*\*\* I got paper I'll have your \*\*\*\* urgently exposed  
No emergency's bringin' back your souls

\*\*\*\* shatter your bones for \*\*\*\*

Learn this pattern-in, we catch him at home, he wrong  
That's when \*\*\*\* sporadically catch him in the  
abdomen

Another dirty mutha\*\*\*\* gone

You can catch me in the whip with a 5th of \*\*\*\* juice

And I'm poppin' a \*\*\*\*, 'bout to fix this issue

You pray that I don't hit, I ain't equipped to miss you

You're gonna need an ambulance to stitch your tissue

Or either have a bag on your hip to \*\*\*\* through

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