

Obie Trice "Pistol Pistol (Remix)"

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[Eminem:]

O' trice c'mon

[Obie Trice:] Yeah, Niggas Got Me, Imma get em, It ain't ovah.

[Hook:]

You can catch me in the whip with a 5th of pimp juice
And Im poppin a clip, bout to fix this issue
Ya pray that I dont hit, I aint equipped to miss you
Ya gonna need an ambulance to stitch ya tissue
Or either have a bag on ya hip to shit through
Ya seen us on the ave aint just to get you
While my penis is a mag when I lift it hit you
Cause I dont go no where without my PISTOL PISTOL

[Verse: Obie Trice]

Solemnly swear, on my daughters tears, the nigga that
got em in the head
to fill it before the year ends, I hope ya inconspicuous
my friend
cause once the word get back you in a world of sin
(Sin!)

Bullets while hurdle at him for tryna murder whats,
been determined
as the first solo african (ME!) It go platinum with an
accident that
happened with maggots im alive with vengance to get
back my mommas
blood pressure was affected from that my little girl
needed a daddy
on the phone at a certain time exact now, and niggas
act wild, when
the mac come out, ya niggas exiled (BLA-OW!) and I
dont wanna hear

X - Y - Z, Im X'ing out your whole entity for tryna kill me
(ME NIGGA!)

Filthy muthafuckas I'll show you a real B when hes H2B
light up your

kidneys Im so sincere you're sayin it hurts this year, its
not a verse

its a curse for birds an whats on your purse and over
here this is obie

here im clear, niggas beware Im coming at you with
firearms and yeah.(YEAH!)

Your purpose on superflowas(?) how can I be merciful
when merky needs
mercenary school nigga I got paper I had your ass
urgently exposed
no emergencies bring ya back ya souls, slugs shatter
ya bones pat pat me
in the dome, learn this pattern we catch em at home,
we wrong, thats when
automatics spurratically catch em in the abdomen
another dirty muthafuckas gone.

[Hook:]

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