

Dom Pachino

"I'm That Nigga"

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[Chorus: Dom Pachino] (I'm that nigga) When I enter the spot, bitches all on my dick Haters in the corner, look at the spic (I'm that nigga) Two heaters, tucked twice If a nigga act up, it's gon' cost him his life (I'm that nigga) Gear looking sharp as fuck Got my dunns lingering, you about to get stuck (I'm that nigga) Approach the bench, throw the book at me Cuz if you release me to the streets, you gon' be unhappy [Dom Pachino] Go uptown, cop a key from papi, shoot 'em up Take the CREAM, then slide in the navi' And your bitch'll get fucked if she keep looking at me And my heat don't get stuck, my revolver's uncanny Plus my nigga's geeked up, he was sniffing the candy Out the states, I still think the best yae's in Miami Got plans for my family, got plans for a Grammy Got plans for some shit, ya'll niggas wouldn't understand me [Chorus] [Dom Pachino] I don't really like these guys, they type funny style Try'nna impress me, rocking that get money style You stunting how, wow, I've seen it from a mile And your clothes, to your business cards and your funny smile Your ho approaches bogus, I think, that you should know this Smack your face, get focused, what I did to provoke this But I'm about to hurt these guys, and you notice Cock, lock & load, red dot, I'm bout to blow this Spot, like explosives, these raps should come in doses I'm known, from coast to coast, if you know, you will notice How I civilize guys, like Moses, still got ties with vultures And live amongst other cultures, I speak the unspoken Here's a token of wisdom to celebrate a better living Eating better, plus better women And better ways to save the children [Chorus]

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