

Dom Pachino

"Lionz in Da Jungle"

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[Chorus 2X: Dom Pachino] Lions in the jungle, they grow they mane at When they start to rumble, it's all the same Like when shorty tried to juggle, off his first bundle NARC's on the block, they knock his whole hustle [Dom Pachino] Yo, I was a young lad, used to walk to school With a tooly in my school bag, a Jansport Seen niggas bodied on the ball court, in Stapleton From P.S. 14 to 49, didn't make it to high school I seen a life of crime, it was a little too violent For my tender eyes, the things I did'll make momma cry At fifteen, I started robbing niggas By seventeen, started shooting niggas Fucking with them Wu niggas, ask around my hood I've always been rapping, but it's time for me to go platinum Keep it real I shot vids in the P's Even shot videos, for the kids and my seeds Shot grimey shit, for the young thugs and the G's Yeah, their was haters in the cut, but they ain't say shit to me Matter fact, they inspired me, cuz I could be just like them But I'd rather be me... [Chorus 2X] [Dom Pachino] I was a young soul, to toughen me up Was a man's role, but where was daddy at? Probably in his Cadillac, pimpin' them hoes Flipping the most, cocaine, drippin' his nose He also did music, he was riffing the flow Now his son is fitting to blow, way out of control Hold heat like a deep fry, pot on the stove Off probation, that listens to been self elevation My concept is progress; motivation Operation gray time, in due time, I'mma persue mine And be seen worldwide like it's news time Don't confuse mine with others, they get accustomed I touch them, they're smothered, throw dirt on 'em Damn P. done put a hurt on 'em I had no choice, son, I had to pull a skirt on 'em Drop a jewel on 'em, school 'em, I had to lay a word on 'em [Chorus 2X]

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