

Dom Pachino

"Stand Strong"

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[Intro: Dom Pachino] Yeah, uh-huh, what up Aiyo, yo, uh, yeah, come on baby Don't leave me all alone, come on Aiyo, baby girl, aiyo... [Dom Pachino] Aiyo, actually naturally, I speak factually Aiyo, I talk in your ear real clear It's like Dom P., all up in the air And I take it from the front all the way back to the rear Yeah, roll it like a wheelchair, this year Keep away turkeys like it's, Thanksgiving But the way I'm achieving, the way I'm living And the way that I'm living, it like I'm trapped in the system But I'm just trapped in my vision, mind is trapped And they listen now they acting like they biz come Yo, yo, please believe me, what you receive Is what you tryna give to the needy, yo, P, don't be greedy I ain't gon' be greedy, I'm gon' give to the needy Yo, understand New York is trapped in the Bing Like I'm trapped and you fucking with the new rap king [Interlude: Dom Pachino] Dom P, yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm not alone no more Yeah, come on, people, talk to me, throw 'em up Throw 'em up, throw 'em up, yo Come on... ya love me, yeah, come on Don't leave me, come on, yeah, I'm feeling it, yeah... [Dom Pachino] It's like the streets where I'm coming from My team getting green like the Gremlins And we don't know nothing, we ain't really fronting We gon' give you what we got, keep my fucking pockets flat like glutton Fuck niggas, and they wanna come through like Lil' Bow Wow But we some big gremlins, we gon' give you what you want And we gon' get your friends, kid.. The hammers, want act like they know it But they don't understand us... Cuz, we really bugged, thugs, really lost Really, caught up in the Source CNN, be a friend, don't be an enemy or it's your end Or it's your dead, bunch of friends, we gon' cease to the end, yo [Outro: Dom Pachino] Oohhh, come on, yeah, I thought I thought we was all alone... Come on, come with me, we standing strong Yeah, about face, come on people Yo, Dom P., a real shit, son, you know it You know it, whoo, aiyo Block, what up son? Come on, yeah, aiyo, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh Uh-huh, yeah, real shit cuz, give it to 'em how How they really fucking want 'em, cuz, cuz, cuz Yeah... come on, uh, fuck with this stupid Staten Island... yeah... it's what

I rep, what I rep Muthafucka... it goes, yes, what up,
son?

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