

## Dom Pachino

### "Uglyist Flow"

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[Intro: Dom Pachino] Excuse me? Yeah, this is mine right here, thanks [Dom Pachino] Ever seen a pretty nigga wit the uglyist flow Sellin ki's by the quarter, same color as snow Wreckless on the beach, wreckless on the streets, wreckless wit the heat But so cool, refrigerated off big jewels I'm Power Rule, devour crews wit my canines Digest 'em for tryin to play mine, like it's playtime Did I say, I'm militant from the Timb to the top of my brim Short and trim, but the kid got a chin Who match the most, who the all time best? I don't know, but I put my shit to the test If you act up, I put this shit through ya chest Get smacked up, your bitches say I was the best Metal in big pocket business, his crib so big That you can fit a prison in it Shit ain't new, when you thought this shit was invented? Shit is truth, faster than your mind can comprehend it Living proof, I'm that nigga in a booth Got a bag full of goodies for ya sweet ass tooth Doorag and hoodie? Was a mean ass youth Ski mask and toolie, can it be that's you? Just keep it on the hush, can you be that smooth? Don't get caught up in the rush, and be that dude That identified me, machine gun tattoos On my forearm, war is on, need that to [Chorus: Dom Pachino] You know the team, we bust them things And when we come through wit them tanks, we blow off steam The team's supreme, we shine and gleam So victorious, and we always do our thing [Dom Pachino] Yo, you know the team without the A, dash, powerful Knock niggas out, way out my weight class, honorable Personal arsenal, strapped to the abdominal, I move calm & cool Niggas is comical, I bomb atomical Under dirt like the casket, these black mask cats is back at it New year, new cabbag, new gadgets to reign havoc New vision wit new graphics, precision, that's fantastic My flow's classic, cut glass like black diamonds Voice sharp as fuck when I'm rhyming Good look wit good timing, more dough means more dining More flows I'm on fire, more shows, I'm getting higher Than I ever been, on a plateau of a veteran, now that's irrelevant Beats hard like cement when it settle in And you in my business meddling, you see the metal, then [Chorus] [Interlude;

Dom Pachino] We do our thing regardless, of the  
consequence Youknowwhatimean, as long as we keep it  
militant And strap our boots up tight, man, it's gon' be  
alright Knowwhatimsaying, I asked ya'll a question  
before You feel my energy? Yo, you feel my energy I  
asked you before, I said, yo [Dom Pachino] Who max  
the most, who the all time best? I don't know, but I put  
my shit through the test If you act up, I put this shit  
through your chest Bitch smacked up, your bitches say  
I was the best Metal in big pocket business, his crib so  
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keep it on the hush, can you be that smooth? Don't get  
caught up in the rush, and be that dude That identified  
me, machine gun tattoos On my forearm, war is on,  
need that to [Outro: Dom Pachino] Hahaha, spit in ya  
fucking face This my album right here, Power Rulez,  
nigga P.R. Terrorist invention

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