

Team Napalm

"Intro"

Visit "[Intro](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro / Team Napalm[Intro: Dom Pachino]Napalm.
.. fucking hear it?Some good music,
man, good musicLive instrumentation.
.You heard? Chapizzy, what the fuck,
baby?Yo... bout to do this,
yo[Dom Pachino]Why don't you be original,
just switch your style upI move like DSL,
you still on dial-upI tucked you in your folder,
don't make me pull your foul upStaten Island,
nigga, these niggas the wildestMaking sure,
pardon up like a calyst, man,
it's music on copping yo palaceFor a mansion in the
Hamptons, my eyes red, and I keep
a box like StanfredMy sons got guns,
man, them shits is giganticMatter fact,
I got some shit, niggas in the AtlanticBut I'd rather,
kill 'em in they pockets, where it'll really hurt 'emMan,
look it, and see how I'm learning,
they see how I'm earningNow they all concerned,
man, now they wanna sign me?
I think that they are grimeyI did it all myself with
some help from my grimeysSold units out the ass like
there's labels behind meSlide in the scene,
I think it's all timingNinety percent business,
and ten percent rhymingNapalm, Napalm...

Visit [Team Napalm](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.