

Dom Pachino f/ Infinite

"Drop On U"

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[Intro: Dom Pachino] Aiyo, pull the car over, right here
Yeah... turn the lights off, man That's where that bitch
ass nigga live [Chorus 2X: Dom Pachino] I, know, what
you been doing lately I've been watching you, I got the
drop on you [Dom Pachino] Yo, I represent for all my
manitos and pitos On the block try'nna get rid of a kilo
with Rico Dom P. keep it on the d-lo, four-five-six, I roll
c-lo In front of the coochie frito, one love For my tias
and tios, mi amor sei tu quida mijo, these street's get
friho And your friends ain't, always your amigo That's
why I keep the black calico, to let ya body collapse
slow, yo Terrorist about to blow like Napalm Remain
calm it's the kid from the Arm, and I know [Chorus 2X]
[Infinite] My clip stay full, in need to empty Patiently,
waiting for fag niggas to tempt me So test me, what
was you, man or chick? Figure you would, testing out
ta, sign a bitch A violent red line, seen and be my only
device And poppin' clutch, full throttle, as I pipe my
bike From lifetime of suffering, what is you hovering
Chump nigga, hurt ya feeling, that's why ya mumbling
I'm damn near, 25, no time for rumbling I stand there,
MP5, with nam's jumbling Live by the code of the street,
hood laws You stretched out beside medics, lungs
pause You took, my laid back, land of the spite Infinite,
full clip man will show you the light [Chorus 2X]

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