

Tung Twista "No Pistols"

Visit "[No Pistols](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yea mobster, let's ride on them bitches
It's time to go to war, niggard, you ready

Don't want to see you wit no pistols
If you ain? t ready to roll, niggard
(Put down that 45)
Don't want to see you wit no pistols
If you ain? t ready to roll, niggard
(Got to let that 40 ride)

Don't want to see you wit no pistols
If you ain? t ready to roll, niggard
(Let's do a homicide)
Don't ever want to see you wit no pistols
If you ain? t ready to roll, niggard
(You ain't ready to ride)

Don't want to see you wit that four five unless you gone
ride
If I say you gone die, motherfucker, I get so live
But you be procrastinating
I think you fucking play wit pistols 'cause they're
fascinating

You motherfuckers ain? t gone do nothing When you
get through fronting
Niggas that I know already know you ain't gone shot
nothing
End up at the pearly gates when they test you
Got a dirty face but what you know about a 38 special,
shit

And I know them hard words make you jump
But ya heart worth when you make the moss barb
pump, bitch
And them shorties looking at you like a punk bitch
'Cause you ain? t make what you claim ain't gon bump
click

And my pry when you hear them bullets bumping
When them shorties come and ride on em
When the pistols click clack

If you still alive will you really get the dumping
If you got that 45 on you
Tell them bitches get back

Don't want to see you wit no pistols
If you ain? t ready to roll, niggard
(Put down that 45)
Don't want to see you wit no pistols
If you ain? t ready to roll, niggard
(Got to let that 40 ride)

Don't want to see you wit no pistols
If you ain? t ready to roll, niggard
(Let's do a homicide)
Don't ever want to see you wit no pistols
If you ain? t ready to roll, niggard
(You ain't ready to ride)

Once upon a time in the chi
There were three real killers who bust guns and puff fi
They copped weight by the key and backed up every
gram
And stay ready for busting wit the pistol in they hand

I'm preaching murder like a vicious reverend
About niggas who claim they shooting but neva seen
three 57's
Now what reason would u hold it fa
Put the pistol down, nigga, pick that weed up, roll it up

Twist up the lie, you don't really won die
Don't ya blood clot lying, ya bullets don't fly
V style aim smooth like Vidal Sason
I keep the smith and Weston wit me like I'm black moon

Tossed up the living room, stomped through the
kitchen
Knocked off that nigga in the bathroom shitting and
pissing
What you shaking for, I taught you said you ready to
ride
Don't be coming wit me if you said you strapped
because I

Don't want to see you wit no pistols
If you ain? t ready to roll, niggard
(Put down that 45)
Don't want to see you wit no pistols
If you ain? t ready to roll, niggard
(Got to let that 40 ride)

Don't want to see you wit no pistols
If you ain? t ready to roll, niggard
(Let's do a homicide)
Don't ever want to see you wit no pistols
If you ain? t ready to roll, niggard
(You ain't ready to ride)

I keep a P 95 nine milli ruga
You fucking wit a shooter quick to bloody ya suit up
My aim impeccable, point like a decibel
300 foot away in a tower snipping the festival

What you know about 9's
And glock 40's and 45's AR 15's wit the 5 pound slide
30 shot clips snub, noses wit the rubber grips
Wicked tex would put the kiss of death on ya lovers lips

It's M.O.B nigga, we quick to squeeze, nigga
AK-47's making them bitches retrieve, nigga
Like a G nigga, I make 'em bleed, nigga
Come at me wrong and I'm busting that's on my seed,
nigga

My poor chest is filled of bullets and tec's
Ski mask gloves and vets so nigga what's next, nigga
It's real tugging you a bitch to the bone
If you ain't gone do nothing, shorty, leave them pistols
alone

Don't want to see you wit no pistols
If you ain? t ready to roll, niggard
(Put down that 45)
Don't want to see you wit no pistols
If you ain? t ready to roll, niggard
(Got to let that 40 ride)

Don't want to see you wit no pistols
If you ain? t ready to roll, niggard
(Let's do a homicide)
Don't ever want to see you wit no pistols
If you ain? t ready to roll, niggard
(You ain't ready to ride)

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