

# Pistolvania

Vinnie Paz

Uh-huh, Frost  
Uh-huh, Jedi Mind Tricks  
Vinnie, solo shit, Free!  
Yeah, yeah, the beards in the building!  
Uh-huh, uh-huh, Philly in the building  
Frost man got 'em chilly in the building  
Uh-huh, yeah, shit, you know how I do it  
Listen, uhh

I can show you how the nine spit  
It's Frost, Freeway, and Vinnie from Jedi Mind Tricks  
I'm on my grind trick  
Niggaz flows is hot but Frost greater  
Y'all niggaz don't exist like Luke without Vader  
Got a young buck that remind me of Lando Calrissian  
Smooth as Billy Dee when he sneak his pistols in  
A Colt 45 it works every time  
Vinnie out there drinkin on that (that's right)  
I know they out there thinkin on that  
Niggaz think about creepin on Jakk  
Probably mad cause his main bitch creepin with Jakk  
Every third weekend with Jakk, she sleepin with Jakk, how sleazy is that?  
Y'all niggaz talk drugs but you ain't seen a brick yet  
I've been touchin money since the kid who played kickstep  
But a house party to me is a crib full of fiends  
Ready to cop that zip-lock, ready rock

Hip-Hop, started out in the park (that's right)  
We used to do it when the weed would spark (uh-huh)  
When the drinks start flowin and the green starts glowin  
(If you from the hood I know you feel me, keep goin!)  
(2x)

Louis Dog, yeah  
Who the best muh'fucker in the street that you never heard  
The 45 separate your head and it severs nerves  
Call me Koko B. Ware, I carry several birds  
I'll demolish enemy scholars with every deadly word  
These muh'fuckers don't know the pain that the stainless doin  
I'ma let em take it back to the block and explain it to 'em  
Cut a muh'fucker head like Hussein would do him  
Take his muh'fuckin bread now it's painless to him  
And feed the pitbulls that man's bones  
Cause I'm here to fuck the game up like Pac-Man Jones  
I'm Kobe with rock, if not I'll fuckin zone in the spot  
But if you disrespect my mother or my home then you shot  
I'm lonely a lot, and that's the type of person who's deadly  
And the 50 cal. make your face look like spaghetti  
Look at this fetti, look at all this beautiful shit  
A south Philly scumbag wearin Gucci and shit - it's over~!

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This is Jakk Frost, it's your boy Vinnie, Philly +Freezer+

We do it proper cause hip-hoppers they really need us  
I tote the semi if you warrin you will really see it  
how loud a tough guy scream when he's shot  
I ran terror from the same era as Biggie and 'Pac  
This is rocker, we will block you, leave you paraplegic  
You never there, I'm everywhere, I say I'm there then believe it  
When you see me Louis Vuitton, gearin to drop, yeah!  
Philly +Freezer+ get paper all year  
New Year's I'm on the ball, I'll be there when it drops  
These snitch niggaz, sayin I'm near when I'm not  
Bet you when the bodies droppin they start callin the law  
Roc-A-Fella heat spitters, Desert Eagle heat holders  
Philly +Freezer+ keep soldiers that'll ride for the cause  
The AK will heat niggaz, it'll flip your Jeep over  
If these niggaz try me probably catch a body tomorrow  
Yeahhhh! {\*laughter\*}

That's right! (Uh-huh)  
BRRAP, Philly! (Vinnie)  
BRRAP, Freezer, early!  
We got it locked niggaz  
(Frost where you at cuz-o?) Yeah  
Send this package on the way, that's right  
Frost, Free, Vinnie  
Beards in the building!