

# Pablo (feat. Gucci Mane & Trinidad James)

## E-40

Money stacked up like Pablo  
Peso after peso  
You don't want to war with Pablo  
They'll kill you when he say so  
Touch down with it like Pablo  
In Zone 6, I'm Pablo  
Diamonds on my neck like Pablo  
And the feds on my ass like Pablo  
Pablo, Pablo, Pablo Pablo Esco  
Pablo, Pablo, Pablo  
You don't want to go to war with Pablo  
Pablo, Pablo, Pablo Esco  
Pablo, Pablo, Pablo Esco  
You don't want to war with Pablo  
Feds on my ass like Pablo  
Touch down with the dope like Pablo  
In Zone 6, I'm Pablo  
Stop the track! Salute to El Chapo  
21 gun salute, R.I.P. Griselda Blanco  
Peso, euro, all about dinero  
Tailored suit like Pablo, time to sell this yayo  
Guwop, call me Pablo  
Box-load of bricks with a bar code  
I could cook a duece something with a blindfold  
Mail your head to your mama with your eyes closed  
Pablo life, got them Pablo prices  
And I'm keeping steady, so I'm Pablo icy  
And the whole crew like it if Pablo like it  
El Guwop drop trying to outsell Nike  
Pablo, Pablo, Pablo, Pablo  
It's silver or lead. Yeah, that's my motto  
Young Scooter, my vato  
Ferrari, my auto  
Head honcho, house so big they think I hit the lotto  
Extendos, cinnamon rolls, Pillsbury big biscuits  
7 .62s, and 5 .56s  
Telling is prohibited, snitches witness  
Turn a blind eye and a deaf ear  
You probably want to mind your business  
Act like you can't see or hear  
A-tisket, a-tasket  
Now the fuck nigga in the casket

My money stretch like elastic  
Serving that tragic magic  
That nasal candy, that nostril dust  
You don't really want to go to war with us  
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust  
Bringing in work in U-Haul trucks  
Got more bags than Kris Kringle (Santa)  
Puffing on a spliff of Bullwinkle (spinach)  
Manipulate a broad with the lingo (slang)  
She let me hit it we ain't even have to mingle (game)  
All up in her panties like a single  
Put it down like I'm Mandingo (beat 'em)  
Having my chips like Reno (feddy)  
Guns longer than the neck on a flamingo (thumpers)  
If you're ready already, then you ain't gotta get ready  
I'm out here selling that Becky, bout my chalupa, my fetti  
Hoping the law don't catch me grittin' out here pushing that white  
Serving fiends, smoking out of homemade pipes  
I'm a thug from the mud, I've got the block in my blood  
I'll take the top off the bottle and drink up all of the suds  
Down and dirty bout mine, I'll put some cheese on your thoughts  
Some bread on your head, no matter the cost, my...  
My big brother, the dope man  
5 straps like Bruh Man  
It's Pablo and the pimp man  
Tax a bitch like Uncle Sam  
Fuck niggas be like "aw man"  
Cause we young niggas and we getting it  
And y'all niggas is jealous  
Cause y'all niggas ain't getting shit  
I say yes, nigga, indeed  
I dress better than I read  
Shine gold teeth when I chief  
Pick your eyes up when I speak  
Got that big ranch, real horses  
Y'all niggas blue cheese  
Only talk big money, with real niggas  
Y'all niggas too cheap  
Pablo!

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>