Some gold glock started as Castor (Castor) Naw nigga its the motherfuckin' Pastor (Pastor) Ready to rapcha Hittin' my slap shift Sumin' of the fifth Let's burn another splif Pussy rowling, ass end of the weed Lick the barel of my motherfuckin' Desert Ease' And they ain't believe I'm on top of shit, straight rock ya shit Ok fuck the props and shit 'Cause when it all falls down I'm shooting everybody around You better get down You better take cover It's Pastor Troy I'mma killa motherfucker I just brought the Ferrari, fire red of the lot Damn what kinda money y'all got? And then I heard yo new cd it sound soft Fuck witcha boy PT and Face Off (Face Off nigga) Arrrre (who want war) you reaaaady? (who want war) we ready Arrrre (who want war) you reaaaady? (who want war) we ready Arrrre (who want war) you reaaaady? (who want war) we ready Arrrre (who want war) you reaaaady? (who want war) we ready Verse 2 nigga, yeah Even when I sin catch the first stone Cross the line and get motherfuckin' rolled on (blow) It's full blown, like motherfuckin' 'nades Hand grenades Mistakes you shouldn't made But you did as a kid, the gun slagga Mom and pops knew I would be a gang banga But I ain't had to rock the red or rock the bluuue I had a mil' before I hit twenty two But look at you, you still workin' all fronts You might as well sell blunts Why don't you go post up in magic city Sale cigars, while I'm tippin' me some tities Naw you can go to LA and [?] You can be the one who parks my Benz If that's even what I'm driving I got so many cars, don't know what to ride (again) I gotta lesson that y'all need to learn Smith and Western, this court is adjourned A bad perm and a seven page rap sheet I came up out the fuckin' suite, now lets see Fifty thousand, in the club wildin' Everythangs free on ya boy PT Ya' see, some out here just have to wait GOD already prepared yo' plate When circumstance, sealed like your last chance Pray to the Lord and help you advance And you can, and you can, and you can And you can, until he comes again

To win don't always mean to always come first

Don't wanna be first ridin' in a hurst I rather live life, chill with the wife This is my sacrifice (sacrifice)