

Atmosphere

"The Stick Up"

Visit "[The Stick Up](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

(SLUG)

Ho's and tramps, fucks and sluts
Bitches, scams, tits, butts

Bitches be creamin for this 8-inch demon
And when you hear me screamin I'm about to free the
semen
Wipe myself off on ya couch cover
If she talks any trash I'll flash my boxcutter
'cuz I'm rougher than any pimp ya had in ya life, ho
I talk soft, walk tall, carry a rifle
Kill that bullshit, cuz if baby gets spiteful
I'm lacin her liquor with some piss and some lysol
Rollin a shit brown Lincoln eatin a stickybun
Spot-check the flock, PIG ONE is gonna give me some
Cuz I'm a freak, I like the girls with tatoos
Yo I once got busy in a Burger King drive-thru!
I'll take em two at a time, make em both say my name
Ain't ever had three, but best believe that I'm game!
and that's the key, game
girl, I fit words like Scrabble
the inner-city cowboy with the thick herds of cattle
Cruisin lakestreet, gene-pool ridin shotgun
Got the flyest trickies from the Mississippi to Boston
I got a house full of porn to keep the vibe warm,
the door's always open honey, come outta the storm
Yo I got daddys' little girls, ones that always stay true
got an uptown girl, she dyes her pubic hair blue
and I got a bitch that lives in Kenwood, rich townhouse
flavor
she travels on business, I'm gettin down with her
neighbors
I got a freak, drives a bus, shows me love with the free
rides
a hundred hos in Saint Paul, but only one from eastside
Got a Bloomington bitch with a pool at her apartment
rugburns all over from fuckin her on the carpet
gotta make em all hos make em all work the food court
Yo hit me up with a chicken soft taco and a couple of
Newports
Got stripper bitches, body jewels and fake titties
got a ho that lives in Argo for when I escape the city

But my favorite one outta all of em is your girl
I sway the tongue, never once have I been forceful
She lays it on like it's a job that she loves
Yo whose lips are these? the response is always Slug's

The Richfield bitches freak the lip gloss and hairspray
And downtown women that like to fuck on the staircase
northside chicks, southside chicks, suburban chicks
Love to open married women up to the perverted mix!
Disturbin your relationship, excuse my morals
I work it with the way I trick em out, silly mortals
The words I kick, the sport I play, know what to say
when Im sittin at this buffet with all these tasty
morsels?!

But my favorite one outta all of em is your girl
I sway the tongue, never once have I been forceful
She lays it on like it's a job that she loves
Yo whose lips are these? the response is always Slug's

Cruisin down the street in my baby's mom's capris
Febuary, got the windows cracked, wearin a fleece
hit the bus depot, yo bu, you kinda cute
give me nine and a half weeks
and I'll have that freak [sniffin tude?]
distribute income across the rotten fruited plain
I know it's hard bein young girl let me soothe the pain
I understand you baby, straight up I understand
Now lift up your ass so I can pull these fuckin pants
down
The only ones I don't do is those under 18
or at least I keep that shit a secret if you know what I
mean
I got sluts that love to give head, and I love to watch
the way they move they heads up and down my. . .

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.