

# Beastie Boys "Stick 'em Up"

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Face down don't turn around  
listen to the bass pound  
from all type of angles  
this ain't no star spangled banner  
more juice than tropicana  
Rock from New York to Savannah  
Cause it's Macka Framma?  
When I go to a show  
Some run some come plenty have fun  
To watch a nig get dumb  
the right way, the hype way, the tight way  
You're fucking right that I might say...  
Chorus  
Fronters get confronted while stunts get stunted  
And my homies get blunted while the rats get hunted  
so if you want it here it is so put em up or shut em up  
Smack'em down and I'll yell pick'em up so get'em up  
word em up, as I fuck it up I tear it up  
so listen up and don't move just play the groove  
Don't dime when I crime cause kid that's  
Fessin' up but when I pull out my mag

Just raise em up  
Chorus  
One to the Three to the motherfuckin' two  
and you don't know what I'ma do  
that's because you're new but  
I got the kaya ta make you feel higher  
so say what you want you motherfuckin' liar  
Don't mean to boast I don't mean to brag but I got the  
grab bag  
Of funky shit you wish you had  
But It's the pace that we gotta pick up so stickem up  
hands high reach for the sky  
but don't try to get fly cause it's easy to die  
Just like a blink of an eye when the shots rang  
Boom bang rat ta tat tat  
watch your back cause I'm coming black  
kill that yig yag put the money in the bag  
Pass the zags with the Billboard Mag  
But freeze feel the breeze if ya sneeze than you're shot  
Now ya gotta run what'cha got

## Chorus

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