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Beanie Sigel "Stick 2 The Script"

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Yeah, DJ Clue! AKA William, M. Holla with William H. Holla The world's most infamous The Holla family nigga, Roc-A-Fella Records, c'mon Dynasty, New Jay-Z, Beanie Sigel, stick to the script

We live money over bitches nigga stick to the script Remember where you heard it first stupid Cop, flip, we re-up, get back to the shift Money over bitches nigga stick to the script, DJ Clue

Yo, they call me William H., H, the all-time great, great I fuck the most hoes out of New York State, state I rock my jewels, jewels I'm not a fool, fool In the small of my back I got this big-ass tool

When I'm skatin' through the city and I stop and kick it Be the most asked question, how I got them digits? I say I stay on my grind, never stop for bitches Never talk like a mom, I gotta watch you snitches

And I stick to the script, that's my advice so life Eat nigga, let it stick to your ribs I seen niggaz go from handlin' birds to ramblin' words To the man, seen a Sammy the Bull emerge on the stand

And it was all good just a week ago We lost Todd E., but we still eatin' though For like a hundred weeks nigga, we gon' run the streets 'Til we reach Malik or the date of E's release

Peep Hova in a Jeep Rover, passin' reefer over To this freak, breathe mami this is good weed mami Three, hymies under the belt, three extra clip We aim, we shoot, y'all shoot aim, we stick to the script, c'mon

Money over bitches nigga stick to the script We cop, we flip, we re-up, get back on our shift Money over bitches nigga stick to the script You can bullshit with rap if you want, muh'fuckers

Money over bitches nigga stick to the script We cop, we flip, we re-up, get back on our shift Money over bitches nigga stick to the script You in the streets nigga, make your moves

Y'all niggaz truly ain't ready for this dynasty thing Yeah, money over bitches nigga This Philly cat ba, back at it Stick to the script, yo

Aiyyo, they don't call me Mac for nuttin' I don't give a whore jack, man they all say that Mac be frontin'

But if you can't take a case bitch and take it to the chin Take the heat, beat your feet bitch, skate in the wind

Don't snitch, we can blow dough, make it again You can be my hoe bitch, I can't make you my friend Because friends depend on friends, not Bean Sigel's shit

I don't need you, let welfare feed you

Mac'll, stick to the script, and stick to the flip I got a sick whip game, water stick to the bricks I got a sick flip game, order gettin' and shit I got a strict strip, flip 'caine, get it in shifts

Bitch, you can't get at me, shit I get at you Only in the physical, I tell you like Mystikal Shake that ass, yeah, watch yourself Yeah, show me what you workin' with but wash yourself

Fuck a dirty bitch, yeah, man I roll with a sturdy click That'll murder shit, empty clips you never heard a spit Slide a bitch what? Slide a bitch shit Slide a bitch dick, then I slide out a bitch shit

Ain't no time to stick around and play step pops Shit I'm tryin' to get down, cop and upset blocks Low price, quick flip, 2-8-K quick Shit don't go right, 2 AK's spit, stick to the script nigga

Money over bitches nigga stick to the script We cop, we flip, we re-up, get back on our shift Money over bitches nigga stick to the script

Money over bitches nigga stick to the script We cop, we flip, we re-up, get back on our shift Money over bitches nigga stick to the script

Y'all get knocked, y'all turn bitch, we get knocked, we never snitch C'mon

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