

Fiend

"The Stick Up"

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MC
(Whoa)
This is your motherfuckin' time nigga you ready?
(Huh bro?)
You sho' you ready?
(Fuckin' right, nigga what?)
Fuck that mess we don't need no mess
They know who we is anyway
What we gon' do is go in here handle our business
Take everything and break out
You feelin' me?
Well, let's let them niggaz have it

This is a stick, up, MC's lay it down
We got the clout in this bitch so don't be fuckin' around
Got the rap game locked, spittin' what they feelin'
Makin' all the money, got 'em say we racketeering

Y'all fearing no limit, black owned and operated
Uncle Tom's and lil' Sambo's get annihilated
Y'all ain't tolerated, 'cause only soldiers ride with T R U
On the tank full of lyricists, hustlers, and gorillas

Killers, and we do what we gotta do to make it happen
All action, all cappin', fuck yappin'
Mappin', out the industry, gon' blow this joint
And take the royalties, the publishin' and all the points
right with us

It's the Black Prince and the Biggest Mama
Shootin' sparks from the top of the Billboard charts
Watch out now, don't nobody move, 'cause you gon'
lose
Then we takin' everything, 'cause we brought the right
tools

Give it up, give it up, or get fucked up
It's gon' happen point blank range, so don't even duck
We lust to bust, turnin' bitches to dust
Always your ass if you don't give it up

Give it up, give it up, or get fucked up
It's gon' happen point blank range, so don't even duck
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Black prince in this bitch with the biggest Mom of 'em
all
Out of sight, when we unite, like killers and George
Slowly, unlock the safe on the wall
Stop disrespectin' the pistol I'm pointin' at y'all

Buck buck! Get down, get on your face or get handled
Bitch keep still 'fore I make an example
Cut up that fuckin' remake, and give me that sample
Give me the fuckin' recoup, you 'sposed to be payin'
me

Bag the loot then, cover the camera
Snatch a fuckin' hostage then run out with the manager
Fuck it, gotta have my paper, fortune and fame
Lay it down so the bitches won't forget my name

Listen close motherfucker
If you don't meet my demands, this nigga gon' suffer
This ain't no fucking game, and ain't none of this funny
If you want this nigga to live, then gimme your
company

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