

Capone-N-Noreaga

"Stick Up"

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

[Verse One] Slime they tried to stick you, we stuck them so fuck them We robbed them then fucked them, fucked it up fuck shit fuck they assumption Them niggas nearly caught me slippin' But my murder intuition told me start spittin' Niggas like Lester Freeman, But ain't No HBO thang No thang for the weekang Slime my phone breakin up, meet me at the Marriot, With heaters near shorty in the blue caddy drop Yea, Im on that metro chip joint Just left the strip joint Dont forget to bring the big joint, Yo I got a puertorican ho that'll set 'em up, you wet em up I know where they hang on the regular Been hit up diamonds only spanish chick in the club knew me From Cheetah's when I busted in her hair we got groovy (hey) She said her name diamond but I treat her like a ruby Slime it's time to make a movie! [Chorus 2x] Yo It's a stick up Yo! It's a Stick Up Low! You Motherfuckers just know how a stick up go!! (Put ya hands up nigga! It's a stick up nigga!) (it's time to stick them niggas, time to sick these niggas) (Dont turn around nigga!) (it's time to stick them niggas, time to sick these niggas) (Put Everything on the floor.) (Everthing!) [Verse Two] Yea, Do it considerably Dope, weed, cocaine still comes from Cicaly No games officially, put in that work and breeze We smokin' the weed, Slime who gon' move the keys? Mike Booth Gibrazzi, still like my right hand, Hand swollen from cuttin coke from his right hand Thats the right plan, keep a close knit circle About to roll up, light me some of this purple Yea, I caught the niggas creep cuz they real sneaky fucks Be in Milwauke, but we'll get 'em for they bucks. Soon as they hop out the car, I'll be laid in the cut Tryin' to get 'em If they front, I'll just spray em up Soon as they get out the car, the culture culture on 'em The 4-4 long feelin' like a vulture on 'em Nobody move, nobody gets shot Oh, you the stupid nigga down to die for your watch? Na he a stupid nigga that wont ride for his block He the stupid nigga that'll ride with a cop [Chorus 2x] Yo It's a stick up Yo It's a Stick Up Low You Motherfuckers just know how a stick up go (Put ya hands up nigga, It's a stick up nigga!) (it's time to stick them niggas, yo) (Dont turn

around nigga! put everything on the floor! Everything!)
(it's time to stick them niggas, time to sick these
niggas) [Verse Three] Yea caught him for the forty
bricks and the forty thou I had the 40 cal then I drank a
40 wowww! We was drunk reminicin on the stick
Polishin' them burners bout' to catch another lick Ay
ayo what up Slime (What up? What up? whats goin' on
man?) Yea I heard these niggas they got money on us,
man (What?? niggas crazy) On our head (what?!) 25
stacks I tell 'em get they money back They know how
we move every day with the strap [Chorus 2x] Yo It's a
stick up Yo It's a Stick Up Low You Motherfuckers just
know how a stick up go Put ya hands up nigga Stick up
nigga! (it's time to stick them niggas, time to sick these
niggas) [Outro] Yo slime! Yea Yo slime! What up what
up? Yo hold on right Uh-huh Cuz I think I hear
somebody coming right now, hold on I think I hear
somebody comin You at the rib? Stay on the phone
dont fuckin' hang up man Dont hang up I'm comin' right
now! This stupid bitch actin' stupid man (who? which
one?) stay on the fuckin phone, hold on C'mon! Yo what
the fuck!?! What? Yo Yo Yo Yo Yo (gunshots) I'm on my
way Yo slime, slime! Yo! Yoooo!

Visit [Capone-N-Noreaga](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.