

Lyfe "Stick Up Kid"

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Rollin' in my two door Monte Carlo
Lookin' for somebody I can borrow
Five or ten dollars 'til tomorrow
I'm doin' bad ya'll, uh-uhn

I just smoked my last pack of cigarettes today
You ever seen a nigga diggin' in the ashtray
It's a crumblin' and humblin' sight to see
I'm doin' bad ya'll, ah-hah

And their teasin' me with these twenty three's
And these DVDs in their ride
And they pass me by, b-b-by, b-b-by
And have the nerve to wonder why

I be robbin' these niggas
I'm a stick up kid
That's how I live, I admit it
I be robbin' these niggas
I'm a stick up kid
And if you're doin' too much
I'm comin' to get it

I be robbin' these niggas
I'm a stick up kid
That's how I live I admit it
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I'm a stick up kid
And if you're doin' too much
I'm comin' to get it

See lately I've been thinkin' 'bout savin' my soul
And do prayers make it to heaven from the ghetto
I asked all my friends but they all say they don't know
It's all bad ya'll

And the preacher talkin' 'bout some stuff he don't know
When church done became a fuckin' fashion show
And they won't let a nigga in with these timbos
It's all bad ya'll

And their teasin' me with these twenty three's

And these DVDs in their ride
And they pass me by, b-b-by, b-b-by
And have the nerve to wonder why

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That's how I live I admit it
I be robbin' these niggas
I'm a stick up kid
And if you're doin' too much
I'm comin' to get it

I be robbin' these niggas
I'm a stick up kid
That's how I live I admit it
Oh, I be robbin'
I'm a stick up kid
And if you're doin' too much
I'm comin' to get it

Nobody knows the trouble I see
Nobody knows but me
Nobody knows the trouble I see
Nobody knows but me
Oh, nobody knows the trouble I see
Nobody knows but me

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