

## Afterworld

### "Stick Up"

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[Big Daddy Kane]

Fuck playin games, I start takin names  
Shake ya frame, time to start payin Kane  
Don't make me have to take it there and start sayin  
names  
Give you official in the middle initial  
Yes we do the thang, don't care who we bang  
Quick to bring the belt out on cats like Pootytang  
I'm that, new we in, mighty supreme being  
Names that you thought had heart, but seen fleeing

[Afu-Ra]

Rap sire, never tire, call me Messiah  
I walk bare foot on hot coles below fire  
The type to floss the teeth, with barb wire  
The type to cross the street, in the cross fire  
Survivor, not stuck in a job, metaphysical  
Go ask your mother, yeah, do what you wanna do  
Now we can go shot for shot, verse for verse  
Worse gets worse, I put you in a hearse

[Chorus: Afu-Ra (Big Daddy Kane)]

(Cause it's a stick up!)  
Honey's wanna back it up, thugs wanna bag it up, no  
need to act up  
(Cause it's a stick up!)  
Got it rapped up, got it cracked up  
Get your hands high, up in the air before you get  
slapped up  
(Cause it's a stick up!)  
Honey's wanna back it up, thugs wanna bag it up, no  
need to act up  
(Cause it's a stick up!)  
Got it rapped up, got it cracked up  
Hands in the air, before you get slapped up

[Afu-Ra]

Now hit 'em up, knock 'em in the bread basket  
You get dap quick fucking with my mack shit  
Around the corner, cats with four faces  
They scheme and plot, I'm like one shot block

Mass producer, my lyrics is cereal juices  
I'm breakin out tonight, I'm makin moves kid  
Gain collateral, matter of fact it's true  
Your beef'll stop when my judo chop chop

[Big Daddy Kane]

We can do it any you want, let's get it on  
So, say ya blessings unless you know your lessons  
If you do baby, you better yell those off  
Feel these elbows, run those shell toes  
Slip a not at all, don't bust one shot at all  
Because I go with extra strength like Tylenol  
Once connected with Afu, and you know we attack  
Come together like Kobe and Shaq

[Chorus]

[Afu-Ra]

A to the F to the U, to the R to the A  
I pull out steel on tracks like everyday

[Big Daddy Kane]

Guess who spray, keep the name shook over here  
Play your plee's, just a crook over here

[Afu-Ra]

Look over there, cat's is sittin pretty, with the chilly-willy  
Cover me son, yo I'm gettin busy

[Big Daddy Kane]

Yo, we prepare for anything that transpire  
Keep ya mouth closed when I pass fire

[Afu-Ra]

Slap fire out ya ass 'cause you gettin too gas  
I know my math and I mix it with the razzel-taz  
Hide your bling bling, you ain't down with God  
And all the wolves know you left without your body  
guards

[Big Daddy Kane]

How could it not be hard, we swell dee-sel  
Pee-pel feel hell, neck and back like e-zell  
Niggas wanna re-bail, follow the dust to the mist  
Come and get it, now who's fuckin with this?

[Chorus 2x]

