Young Fade & D. Lector "The Stick Up"

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(Verse 1: D.Lector)

I was born wit a marvelous mind but no heart inside so start and die.//

Im the hardest alive get picked apart, ripped out your karl kanis, I dot my Ts, cross my Is.//

Skills like this boy? Shit boy that' s hard to find send ya carcass flyin.//

Fuck a 9-5 im a cunt hair under 5 foot 9 bouta blow up when the stars align.//

Dec 21st sure? im tellin you words hurt.//

My worst work will leave you in the dirt twirp ya heard it first.//

Word to fuckin big bird tell ernie n bert ill murder a verse.//

… and bury you next to it don't take it personal, jerk.//

My flows like a word search, but… still ain't spellin money.//

That's why I call my two fist hand guns, get it dummy?//

This is a stick up what I said it funny.//

Empty your pockets or become a hostage ill kill everybody.//

I guess im nutty… yeah buddy.//

Im 20-12s ted bundy.//

The names lector.//

But u can call me danimal yessirrr.//

(Hook-Fade)

Yall should a known better than to fuck with fade and danimal

Cuz we some animals that'll eat you like a cannibal Fuck these whack rappers, we cut they face off And then we dispose of there bodys with a chainsaw *Repeat

(Verse 2: Fade)

It's fade and d lec Mothafuckas know that we next Better show some respect Or we'll be liftin' you by your v neck(bitch)

And I ain't even gotta say this (what?)

We the fuckin' greatest

That's why your girl got us under get her wet on her iTunes playlist

Remain nameless dawg you can gon' and meet the stainless

I'll take your composition book, turn it sideways and shove it up your anus

I'm locked up in a cage, and I'm wearin shades like Johnny Cage

You wanna step to me? Cool, I'm Diablo and this is primal rage

Your gonna need some cheat codes

Killin' yall is easy like free throws

I take these cheesy rappers and eat em' like Doritos Lookin' thru the peep hole

And I see D takin bites out of another victim Better hide your wifes, better hide your children Rapper killers mane, name somebody that was born iller

And you don' t have to call me Mickey but im a Natural Born Killer

Kidnappin' these rappers just to torture em, fuck a ransom

And then i'll have my cronies murder them bitches, Charles Manson

(Hook-Fade)

Yall should a known better than to fuck with fade and danimal

Cuz we some animals that'll eat you like a cannibal Fuck these whack rappers, we cut they face off And then we dispose of there bodys with a chainsaw *Repeat

(Verse 3: Fade)

I ain't finished mothafucka what u thought this was over?

Talkin' shit to a cracker like u musta' thought I was sober

I'm wreckless

I'll break your face off right after I chug a king cobra Down, forward, punch……

Then it's over

This the stick up motherfucker

What you thought it was?

Weed, mushrooms, promethazine, you better run all them drugs

Serial killer dawg and I ain't talkin' about no lucky charms

Ill grab your hand , rip it by your shoulders and then i'll beat you with your arms

Right to bear arms so I'm always wearing a wife beater Mane yall fighting us ain't fair, but shit nethers life either

Early morning stoned pimp I wake up and im eatin' grits

Type of motherfucker that' II have Miley Cryus flippin bricks

And Megan Fox out on the corner turnin tricks with Talyor Swift

50 bones if you want to hit and 25 if you want her to suck your dick

Mane this Pimpin ain't easy but yo, this rappin is So take my advice when I tell you this, put the mic down and quit rappin bitch

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