

## Sheek Louch

### "Stick Em"

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Trrr stick 'em, aha, aha, stick 'em  
Trrr stick 'em, aha, aha, stick 'em  
Trrr stick 'em, aha, aha, stick 'em  
... bring that in, son!

Move a lot, move a lot!  
Yeah! Keep talking about that money, I'mma stick 'em  
Ha, ha, ha stick 'em  
Send the bitch home with 'em, let them tell us where to  
get 'em  
Got the hollers in arruga  
I'm looking at your chain cause the diamonds look  
clear  
And I'm wanted in Arruba  
You ain't even gotta jack them,  
You barely need a gun  
You can walk upon and smack them, they're so soft!  
Then you got the rags, the fashion to be up North  
I'm out here on this bullshit, I'm asking to phone clip...  
Hoping at that whip, I'mma stick 'em  
Ha, ha, ha stick 'em!  
Laying down on the floor, my man at the door  
My other homie down, stares, hand on the floor  
I ain't even gotta kill him, I'm just coming for that role

Chorus:  
I'mma trrrr stick 'em  
Yeah, my daughter says stick 'em  
Momma says stick 'em  
My son said daddy if you move I'mma lick him  
My grandma will go to church the pray on my victims  
She said trrr stick 'em  
Aha stick 'em!

Ya all know me, I'm a slim nigger from a lost family  
... to past around the crew like a Grammy  
My long man were artists  
He looked at me, and looked at... and say strip 'em  
I say why are you looking at me?  
I hope you remove your body, but where we gonna ship  
'em?

Fuck it, I just drew a... duck  
... to say shoot me, I'm not giving it up!  
Burn, all shit, it's gonna be a long day  
Her maid is got enough march for this hallway  
The chrome is still smelling like Ajax  
... like she will... relax!  
On a state she came through she a long rhythm  
... got the stablest face, the straight victim  
This how we're doing it..  
We only get caught with the hundreds off, let alone...

Chorus:

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Yeah, my daughter says stick 'em  
Momma says stick 'em  
My son said daddy if you move I'mma lick him  
My grandma will go to church the pray for my victims  
She said trrr stick 'em  
Aha stick 'em!

Get my hands on a hawk, I'mma stick 'em  
Aids need I'mma stick 'em  
Got the red nose of the leash  
And I can't wait to send 'em, boy  
Usually make 'em take it off slow when I strip 'em  
Probably better to kill him, cause he can't take the  
whipping  
Consider it charity, vivid ass clarity  
The... is the arm rob academy  
Just put it in the back, I don't care, whatever homie  
That's the big shit, all the way down the...  
Credit cards... everybody get it..  
Wedding beds... camouflage Earth tongues  
Yeah, my cloth is cut different  
It don't cost nothing to just listen  
But if not

Chorus:

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