

Stick to Your Guns

"Another Niguh"

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[Chorus]

Who are you to question, how I live

When the whole entire world is negative
I'm just tryna eat, tryna stay alive

Keep my hustle in the street til the day I die

[Sticky Fingaz]

From NY, Southside where guns hide

Shells fly, eyed red, I'm dumb high

Got one eye, you get wet and hung dry
Leave you tongue-tied, mothers watch their young die

Nig' you wan' die? Fuck a car through run by

I'll be waitin at your crib for my money til the sun die

Six niggaz eat, divided off one pie

A nigga as I'll as me is so hard to come by
Squeeze this rap shit til the well run dry

I never spoke to one time not even one time

Look at my brain it's every rapper combined

I'm bout to OD on some shit like Sublime

[Chorus]

Who are you to question, how I live

When the whole entire world is negative

I'm just tryna eat, tryna stay alive

Keep my hustle in the street til the day I die

I'm just another face from a movie screen

A tough little nigga from a magazine

I said you're lookin for trouble if you want his cream

Remember everything ain't what it seem

Now can you feel me? Can you feel me?

Can you feel me? Can you feel me motherfucker?

Can you feel me? Can you feel me?

Can you feel me? Then get it right motherfucker

[Sticky Fingaz]

Your life flashback, you was born out the asscrack
A'yo pass that, niggaz like that get blast at

You mad wack, walk around with that gas pack

You get laughed at and asked that where the mask at

15.3 match that, coupe hatchback

I'm a class act, got assets, where the ass at?

I do you like I did them niggaz on the last track

We like dice, if you gon' roll don't ass bet
I won't rest in peace, even in my casket

Had the '03 hum' in '02 and I crashed that

I rap slash act, seven digits I cash that

Niggaz wan' dead the beef now but it's passed that

[Chorus]

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