

## Stick to Your Guns

### "Hot Now"

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[Chorus - x2]

Let's get it hot now baby

I keep it gully til I drop dead baby  
I told you I ain't got an option baby

I came too far just to stop now baby

But yo yo

[Sticky Fingaz]

Yo we blowin 'em up, holdin 'em up

Swolen 'em up, gang signs throwin 'em up

All these guns don't make me have to open 'em up  
I'll open you up, doctors be sewen you up

If you a soldier flags they gon' be foldin 'em up  
Every month like PMS, I get the quote of the month

Like I give a fuck, I walk away holdin my nuts

Rollin a dutch, everything that's stolen I touch  
Better lace your boots and cock ya fours  
And give these niggaz what they askin for

Cause they ain't seen ya face in the streets for a while

Let 'em know you got heat and you puttin it down

[Chorus]

[Sticky Fingaz]

A'yo no fuckin around, buckin around

Duckin 'em down, believe me son, shuttin 'em down

If you commercial put yo' ass under the ground  
That's why your wife could never be found when I be in

town

You probly taste me when you be tonguin her down

Cause I don't listen - she told me not to cum in her  
mouth

Thuggin her out, love don't live in this house  
I'm talkin sex, money, murder ma that's all I'm about

You better grab her by the hair, slap her ass some  
more

And give these bitches what they askin for  
Cause they ain't seen a nigga this live in a while

Let 'em know you go deep when you dickin 'em down

[Chorus]

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