

## Sticky Fingaz

### "Live Freestyle New York '99"

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featuring Mr. Brasco Prodigy

\* The following lyrics are only found on the Main Line  
12" Promo

Mr. Brasco:

Can I Get some muthafuckin' hands in the air

Prodigy:

Uhh

Sticky Fingaz:

Yeah

(Scratches)

Sticky Fingaz:

Niggaz be pullin' that shit

Gett'n Down

Freakin' Wit it

Dem niggaz think they da shit

Really they jack offs like Bokeem Woodbine

in The Big Hit

(Prodigy) Aww-Shit

Nigga I don't play like that

I'm steady bustin' my gat

Whut? My last single was wack

I don't give a fuck

Cuz' if it was yours nobody

would even buy a copy of that

at least my single ain't totally crap

cuz i got white bitches be screamin'

"Oh my God dat Shit is Phat!"

Still I ain't with that

who the fuck you think you are

stupid cocksucker, you spend your fridays at the bar  
alone

or maybe at home

when your short on cash and you ain't got enough to  
stash

Shit. I guess you ain't gett'n drugs

and without the cream, no bitches gonna give you hugs

stop flossin' fagot, take off those fuckin' lugz

Mr. Brasco:

Alright, i want all my thug niggaz in the crowd tonight  
to get your  
muthafuckin' hands in the air. And all my Brown-  
skinned ladies, all my  
Boriquan mamis, make some muthafuckin' noise...

(Scratching)

Prodigy:

My Squad come thru  
blast you and your crew  
never had beef with you  
i'm just tryin' to do my do  
(Sticky Fingaz) Who?  
That hardcore nigga  
after i come thru you still tryin' to figga  
how i did it so fast  
how i so quickly could bust dat ass  
(Sticky Fingaz) AWWW-SHIT!  
Can ya get wit it  
like Def Squad  
Can U Dig It  
or do I hafta show you how  
as matter of a fact, get the fuck outa here  
right now  
Or your gonna meet my semi-automatic  
i'm extratic???  
got an itchy trigga finga  
an i'm gonna bust my piece  
at any gay-ass nigga that be tryin' to linga

(Scratching)

Sticky Fingaz:

Yeah, it's the man ya'll niggaz wanted to hear  
he's hear niggaz, he's here, check this shit out

Mr. Brasco:

(Slowly)What the fuck?

For me the rap shit started in '92  
i was making demos in my basement  
and fuckin' my boo until two  
niggas no my name  
but only recently  
before they'd call me crazy, gay and insane  
but it's o.k.  
cause i ain't mad at ya'll niggaz  
ya'll cleanin' toilets, and i'm makin' the bigga figgaz  
I bet you think you're hot  
I bet you think you're cool

flirtin' with every bitch  
that comes swimmin' at the pool,  
that you be cleanin'  
jealous niggaz be sceamin'  
to make sum' dough  
but don't call me  
cuz' i won't give you no dough  
if you want tryin' and start your own rap flow  
but if you steal mine,  
i'll fuckin' kill you, yo

(Scratches)

Sticky Fingaz:  
Yeah, now that's the shit that we like

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