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Pit Bull "Sticky Icky"

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(Feat. Lil Jon, Diddy, Jim Jones, & Ying Yang Twins)

[Pitbull: Talking]
Hey Jim Jones,
Let's Show These Boys How It Really Goes Down
Hey Lil Jon,
U Know What We Tell These Boys When They Campin
Out Wit The Blunt Right
We Tell Em Puff, Puff Pass Wit Yo Punk Ass
I Said Puff, Puff, Pass Wit Yo Punk Ass

[Hook:]

I Smell That Sticky Icky

Who Got That Sticky Icky

I Got That Sticky Icky, Icky, Icky

I Smell That Sticky Icky

Who Got That Sticky Icky

I Got That Sticky Icky, Icky, Icky

I Smell That Sticky (Oh Yeah)

Who Got That Sticky (I Do)

I Smell That Sticky (Oh Yeah)

Who Got That Sticky (Me Too)

I Smell That Sticky (Oh Yeah)

Who Got That Sticky (I Do)

I Smell That Sticky (Oh Yeah)

Who Got That Sticky (Me Too)

[Verse 1:]

U Know Tha Drill

Break It Up (Break It Up)

U Know Tha Drill

Roll It Up (Roll It Up)

U Know Tha Drill

Light It Up (Light It Up)

U Know Tha Drill

Smoke It Up (Smoke It Up)

Now Puff, Puff Pass Wit Yo Punk Ass

U Messin Up The Rotation

That Thang There Burnin Fast

This Ain't A Joke, Stop Playin

I Need To Smoke

This Thang Can Get Dirty

And I Ain't Talkin Bout Sprinklin Coke

I Need That Sticky Icky

That Miami Crippy

That Washington High Purple

Watch Out That Thang Will Hurt U

I Need That Cali Chronic

Damn A Chico On It

Some Of That Seatlle Supersonic

Will Have U Like I Don't Want It

Messed Up

High As A Kite

Now Roll The Next One

And Pass Me The Light

Cuz We Ready (Fa Sho)

Ready (To Go)

Ready (To Blow)

Let's Roll

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Jim Jones]

If Thirty's the new Twenty

Patron's The New Henney

Roll In A New Bentley

Blowin Like Two Twenty

That Ain't The Price Of The Car

Now That's A Half Ounce Of Piff Dawg (Purple)

U Gotta Have A Strong Chest Just To Hit The Raw

Or She'll Be Coughin Up A Lung

Harlem Where We From

So Of Course We Gettin Drunk (Twisted)

We Hit The Parties, Poppin Bottles Just For Fun (Ballin)

Smoke In Ya Club, Call The Coppers

Let Em Come

Miami, Trey 0 Five

We Cop It Out The Bro House (Fo Shizzy)

A Generator, So The Lights Don't Go Out (Two Of Dem)

A Big Profit In That Greenery

We Now Stoppin By The Beach Just For Scenery

When Here It's 45, Up Here It's 65

Meet U In Carolina

Get It For 55 (We Got Them Pounds)

Cuz Everyday We Hustlin

It's Heavy Cake And Druggin It

So Heavyweight We Smuggle It

[Hook]

Puff, Puff Pass Wit Yo Punk Ass [x4]

[Hook: Til Beat Fades Out]

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