

# No Champagne

4Lyn

(are you ready, or what?)  
So here i come  
Save ya passengers from this critical-minded messenger.  
Right in front of ya eyes  
U see me standin wit da mic in da right hand,  
Ain't that aight, man (come on!!)  
5 bucks entry and da drinks aren't 4 free  
The bartender's trippin' and ya girl is lookin' at me  
Typical - tropical heat... chewin' gum on ya seat...  
Yeah, this happening sukks, yes indeed.

Tell me, what's da reason, yo,  
Why did u came ? why did ya blame ?  
The band is giving everything.  
Oh, now u say that it's 2 loud...  
Do u think that it is silent when u shout?  
Tell me, why da fukk r u here?  
oh yeah.. You wanna criticize me?  
i can feel it in the air...  
Adrenaline is risin, homes, yo...  
Ya anger is my air 2 breathe, and i can feel it in my bones...

Pay 4 fame (...it's da stikk-up-stukk-up-stikk-up-kid...)  
with no champagne!  
(it's a stikk up, yo, it's a stikk up! it's a stikk-  
up, yo, it's a stikk-up.... it's a stikk-up, boy!!)

why do u scream 4 payback, bitch, but i have 2 disappoint u  
Cuz i dont swing tec's or baseballbats...  
So i guess ya skills gotta be the weapon 2 choose 4 u  
And i won't explain da rules 2 times 4 u...  
Wake up early, son, first come - first serve...  
Speak your shit, but always keep something in reserve.  
The crowd wants 2 be entertained...  
So whatcha gonna be b-boy? A b-boy or a stain????

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wit no champagne  
it's a stikk up, yo, it's a stikk up, it's a stikk-  
up, yo it's a stikk-up, its a stick up-boy