

Stick Up

Mike G

Hold up, it's a Westcoast stick up
Sly Tendancies is in with me, I'm tryna get my rich up
Talkin' 'bout raisin' Richie dawg, I'm tryna get my Rich up
Good for you? Man I'll give you life like an elixir
He sick, huh? (Oh yes, it's a O.F. stick up, Mike
Tell this bitch to put the donuts in the bag quicker, right
Shit I strike, niggas bite, bitches wife, hit up Christ
It's a crisis, niggas hands up like it's a heist, Mike get 'em)
Hold up, who'd you say the winner was?
I bet I'll finish quick and eat you faster than your dinner cause
They ask why they fly and crash, I say you gotta land slow
I'm Cancer yo, but healthy though, raps new Rambo

It's a stick up, it's a stick up
Put your hands in the air, it's a stick up

Repeat, it's a stick up, out for greens, to get my Grinch up
Listen bitch, get your kid and get down or get clipped up
(You hatin'? Just stop, we gon' blow, just watch
Think not? Grind time, take your fuckin' wristwatch)
All their fuckin' vCards, just to prove that we hard
Get it? We hard, he bombards three broads
Then dip out on another mish them niggas on that other shit
Word to mother bitch, we hot as Southern summers is
(I'm smooth like Travolta, say they want a face off?
I take off, I'm waitin' for the pay-off, how that go
I rap slow but factual, don't get mad
I'm rad fuckin' awesome, a pimp like Chad swag
High like kites, Cliche, where we stay
There's no such thing as replays, you live once
I just dump, like trash trucks, blast up, no blast off)
Bust the chops, then a nut, then adjust the cock, get your ass off

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Stepped in the door wavin' the 44
And shot it at three whores, they wouldn't get on the floor
Now they petrified, I'm comin' for everythin' you got
Know you got a lot, why you think I'm runnin' up in your spot
Said I don't play, bet I shoot this white girl and get away
Like O.J., this the life I live I'm talkin' everyday
Said I bust again, Sly said that I shouldn't
Said I should then a nigga looked at me like I wouldn't
So I let one off, shattered glass, went through his ass, he extra soft
And now I'm on a rampage, my partner grabbed the 12 gauge
And threw it to me, started blastin', let three off, let four off
Then I aimed at a nigga who wouldn't take off his jewelry
Like you brave 'til you lose consciousness
But you dumb for fuckin' with niggas with guns and shit
They tried to calm me down, but I'm ready to leave a nigga red
Taco stepped in the way and I shot him in his leg, fuck!