

## Stuck Up

Eve

Yo Eve, where you at man  
I'm tires of talkin' to this answering machine shit  
I seen you earlier  
but you know you was with them Ruff Ryder niggas  
I ain't really fuckin with it like that shit

Yo, yo nigga if you shy move on  
Only room for a thug that can hold on  
Keep me right in the night, early in the morn  
I need a dog that can buy it if the pressure's on  
Damn I hate it when I find out that you niggas soft  
Go run and hide for cover when the trouble starts  
I like it when he stay and play his part  
Ain't scared to put a slug through a nigga's heart  
Takes the best of both worlds don't discriminate  
East coast, West Coast I don't playa hate  
Platinum daytan on the 6-4 regulator  
Big trucks in the hood, black Navigator  
If you icy with the price, bring me that ring pa  
Might entice me to play nicely and come and get'cha  
You got a wifey, tell her nicely I'm in the picture  
Cause I ain't gon struggle for long and try to get'cha

Come on Eve why you talking crazy and all stuck up  
Why you stay tryin to play me like yo ass is tough one  
My own fuckin money ain't good enough  
You got a nigga so sick I'm bout to throw the fuck up  
But I love ya (come on ma) I need ya (understand ma) I got to have ya  
Eve, Eve I'd do anything to keep ya

Yo, thinking you fly on ya next tell cell, with accumulated jewels  
Smellin like you on doche, nigga you well  
Heard you ain't ready to share  
How can I live with you? Icy huh?  
Me standin' next to you bare, I heard your pockets knotted  
But me I'm scheming on the cottage  
And you a nigga to turn his back on a bitch  
Like I ain't got it and forget that  
Bratty type spoiled by the best black Caddy escalated '99 edition get that  
And what you ain't equal to a shwang and I ain't with that  
Not impressed by all of this is mine but we can split that  
Give me all of it homebody this ain't no Kit Kat  
Start me off with time couple weeks and I could flip that  
What's this 50/50?  
You ain't breakin' off none, ya stash is limited  
I see it insufficient funds  
Mad cause I don't speak but why should you disrespect  
So until ya pockets swells speak to the back of my neck

Yo, yo blonde hair must be an aphrodisiac for cats  
Want me, dick's be harder then aluminum bat's  
Flaunt me, I don't hang around with average cats  
With average whips, that spend average stacks  
I'm into anything but normal things  
Celly rings from tha broker at the stock exchange I'm hearing that  
Glacier filled chains all the haters starin' at me  
Make sure I stay nice keep ya bitches glaring at

Wave ya Rollies in the air, yea last year  
Now I'm searching for the platinum iced out Cartier  
Laid up in da cuts in silk Dolce underwear  
Yeah baby spend that that's all I'm tryin to hear  
It's funny how I used to want the richest niggas  
Keep five on deck to see who get the quickest figures  
Cause I only want the pick of the litter for this one  
And now because my papers got bigger you gets none