

## 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!