Stik 'N' Muve

Oh shit, yo, ya know I'm sayin'? That shit just shot duke in the face (That nigga right there!) Nigga gotta be dead Fuck that then, let's rob that nigga man Take that nigga watch and get the fuck out of here (Fuck him!)

Ayo, young brothers out there Shouldn't be stickin' up people ya know?

Give me the money, give me the money Here comes Sonee the greaser Sees the hostages, my conscience keeps tellin' me I should just Hit 'em high, hit 'em low, everywhere I go There's no coppers, to stop us, the pros, our motto Is stick 'n' move, stick 'n' move, stick 'n' move

Eight o'clock in the mornin', time to wake up Another brother gettin' paid, and away, it's a stick up No time to even, take a bath Strictly cash, tax free quick fast Grab my Polo, jumped in the Timberland boots I got Audi, time to get rowdy Shiftee, low down gritty and grimy I guess I gotta find my crimey Sticky Fingaz, yo that's Sticky Fingaz Jetted to the ave. in a half of a second He wasn't at the spot, so the stop I was checkin' Met him on the way, tucked away was the weapon Stick 'n' move, stick 'n' move, stick 'n' move

Single handed me and Mickey barely took a trip to Linden Picked up some cheeba and some brew and yo what else? Screamin' "nothing!" Now we on the East train back and said "something!" Oops, since I stooped, the forty-deuce get loose Seen three other troopers and they tried to call a truce One had a link, the other a goose You know what we took, and you know what we left But the third one played a punk he dissed his posse and stepped With Sticky on the loose, there was nothin' he could do So I pulled out the old tape ducted twenty-two But that was only petty skills, the Philly Freddie Stick 'n' move, stick 'n' move, stick 'n' move

Yeah, yeah, hand over the money Don't get like "Doc, what's up Doc?" This is Mugs Bunny and ain't nothing funny, ha, it's a stick up Sticky got sticky and tricky with the wallet But this ain't "El Segundo" It's just the four, bad, brothers from the ghetto Stick 'n' move, stick 'n' move, stick 'n' move

We had an option after twelve in the city Man we gonna roll with some like Nitti But first we got trips, because the man got geese

Onyx

Yo mister I just got robbed, have you seen the police? Nah, none over here, good, so run all your gear Rolex watch, rings, the Gucci underwear You might think I'm sorta out of order But I'll rob you for a quarter - say whitey's youse a goner You's a goner want to, call the pork, pig Ya dig, police, peace! Stick 'n' move, stick 'n' move, stick 'n' move

Ayo, young brothers out here shouldn't be stickin' up people ya know? (That's a no no) This is a story about Sticky Fingaz and show And there was a

Stick 'n' move Stick 'n' move

Yeah yeah, hand over the money (Yeah yeah, gimme the money, gimme the money) Yeah yeah, hand over the money (Yeah yeah, gimme the money, gimme the money)

Hit 'em high, hit 'em low Gimme the money, gimme the money Hit 'em high, hit 'em low Gimme the money, gimme the money Hit 'em high, hit 'em low Gimme the money, gimme the money Yeah yeah, hand over the money