

# Stick 'N Move

## Fort Minor

This is how it's done, going for the title and crown  
Renowned MC's surround as the beat breaks down  
In 2 elements, clobbin' up those that had been the best  
And as the M-I see the way it ought to be finessed  
Yes, yes am I the one to keep you on your toes?  
Most definitely in my b-boy pose  
It's the electric boogaloo with the slight twist  
Touch your chin to your chest to the rhythm like this  
Now see what I have, I want you  
Be with me or Stick N' Move  
Now see what I had, I want you  
Be with me or Stick N' Move MC's dogging me since the first day I grabbed the mic  
Now it's like You Sit! You Stay!  
Cobra path lifestyles, I'm kickin'  
Stickin' MC's real quick 'cause times tickin'  
At the drop of the defense, I let loose the venom  
Sendin', I try to verbal heat up in 'em  
The ending will come, grab your family and run  
Apocalyptic rhyme pattern taking shots from the sun  
Record in this world, four-thousand-eighty-one  
Question my intentions and your whole world is done  
Like wars to Rome, turn your eyeballs into Saturn  
Full metal jacket, fully auto rhyme pattern  
Now see what I have, I want you  
Be with me or Stick N' Move  
Now see what I had, I want you  
Be with me or Stick N' Move Stick it, rock your whole clique and I'm wicked  
Move it, moving all my tunes and you groove it  
Stick it, rock your whole clique and I'm wicked  
Move it, moving all my tunes and you groove it  
Stick it, rock your whole clique and I'm wicked  
Move it, moving all my tunes and you groove it  
Stick it, rock your whole clique and I'm wicked  
Move it, moving all my tunes and you groove it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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