

# Stick Up

## Da Band

(Freddrick and Ness Talking)

Pull up right here, cut the car off, see I'm finer go in there  
Everything already laid I'm just finer run in there and handle this

I just need you to watch the do'

Man I got you I'ma hold you the fuck down

First take all your jewelry off, sit it in the car

Trust me nigga

Take the keys to the car, sit em in the seat, when we

Go in there just watch the do'

Aight

I'll handle everything

You ready?

Mothafuckin' ready

Aight fool, you got me, real niggaz do what they got to do

Yeah!

Y'all muhfuckas freeze! Take a seat on the floor

I'm approachin' the bank teller the bitch lockin' the drawer

Give me the codes to the safe and put yo hands to the sky

She shakin' because she know somebody 'bout to die

Now keep yo goddamn hands off the panic button

Put the cash in the bag 'fore I damage somethin'

If the bitch try to act confused, get slapped, matter fact

Play it back on the action news

Ooh, I'ma act a fool, act irrational, the guard reached

For a gun I had to blast the dude

Fuck it if you blast then I'm blastin' too

Blow his ass to smithereens

The glock'll tear his ass in two

Hey, real niggaz gon' do what they have to do

We got it all mapped out we just passin' through

Hey, here come the boys in blue,

And we came to wipe the bank clean, not enjoy the view

[Chorus: x2]

Nobody move, nobody get hurt

One false move put that ass in the dirt (ooh)

Don't make me act a fool

Real niggaz gon do what they have to do

Ooh don't make us act a fool  
Real niggaz gon do what they have to do

You in there, this is the police, please come out with your hands up, and  
Your weapons down, the building is surrounded there is no way out please  
Make this easy on yourself and let the people go!! (Gun shots)

Gather all the workers put 'em in a circle (not me I got kids!)  
Hah shut up for I murk you!

Don't make me hurt you! You motherfuckers just form a line

Be patient, in time I'ma search you

Damn and the whole block flooded with pigs, ya dig

Reload the clips, you know what it is

I've only shot four out the clip it's twelve more in this bitch

And stay low if I'm shootin' cause I'm aimin' to hit!

Fall out in broad day light, fuck police

Make that scene from Heat look like Sesame Street

Listen to me

Nah dawg listen to me, if bad get worse I'm goin' on a killin' spree, listen

Man you wild dawg, listen to me, I got a trick up my sleeve

Make my mission complete, check it, take the steps to the top of the ceiling

Got a chopper waitin' for us on the the of the building

My man, that's a plan let me grab the million

Let's hover above the city over top of civilians

Come on

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