

# Stick Up

## Bad Boy's Da Band

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Pull up right here, cut the car off  
See I'm finna go in there  
Everythang already laid  
I'm just finna 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 jewelery 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  
Heh, real niggaz gon' do what they have to do  
We got it all mapped out we just passin' through  
Heh, here come the boys in blue  
And we came to wipe the bank clean, not enjoy the view  
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  
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, yeah  
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  
Shit  
Please make this easy on yourself and let the people go  
The fuck damn  
Gather all the workers put 'em in a circle  
Not me I got kids  
Heh, 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 4 out the clip it's 12 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, thats a plan let me grab the million  
Let's hover above the city over top of civilians  
Come on

Lyrics provided by

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