

# Stick Em

## Cha Cha

This is the part when we-

This is the part

This is the part when we- (what's up? - when we get 'em)

(Cha Cha niggaz) this is the part (when we stick 'em)

(Rocket) this is the when we- (when we switch 'em - flat line)

This is the part (when we ditch 'em)

This is the part when we- (when we get 'em baby)

(Holla at me) lets go!

This is how I - IIII - IIII - IIII get 'em (yo Cha)

I - IIII - IIII - IIII get 'em (Cha, hold on Cha)

I - IIII - IIII - IIII get 'em (wait a minute Cha, wait 'till the beat drop)

I get 'em, I stick 'em, I switch 'em, I ditch 'em (show 'em how we hit 'em Cha)

I - IIII - IIII - IIII get 'em (uh huh)

I - IIII - IIII - IIII get 'em (hot shit)

I - IIII - IIII - IIII get 'em (pump this in your Jeep motherfuckers!)

I get 'em, I stick 'em, I switch 'em, I ditch 'em [Verse one: Cha Cha]

I { \*gun noise\* } stick 'em

I - IIII flick 'em

Shit 'em and switch 'em, that's how I - IIII ditch 'em

Keys in the ignition, bounce get missin'

WE DON'T DO COMITMENTS (holla)

Hit the club, back to my mission

Same type of sippin', niggas ain't no different

It's easy pimpin' if you see us in it

Four Jeeps get (???????)

It's gold and white labels, no brads at this table

Yellow and green bottles, you know what that mean? y'allin'

Know you got to drop if you cop a skwat

This shit goes no further then the parking lot

Burns a tab (???????) back to your pad

Be lucky if a broad drop you mad to the lab

After that we stab, look backwards and laugh

take a bottle in the air

Two fingers, that's how a playa bounce [Hook: Cha Cha: "this is how" (repeat 11X) with minor variations] (That's how I stick 'em babe) I - IIII - IIII - IIII get 'em (get 'em, I stick 'em, I switch 'em, I ditch 'em)

I - IIII - IIII - IIII get 'em, I - IIII - IIII - IIII get 'em

I get 'em (uh huun)

I stick 'em

I switch 'em  
I ditch 'em (that's how I stick 'em babe)  
I - IIIII - IIIII - IIIII get 'em (get 'em, I stick 'em, I switch 'em, I ditch 'em)  
I - IIIII - IIIII - IIIII get 'em, I - IIIII - IIIII - IIIII get 'em  
I get 'em (uh huun)  
I stick 'em  
I switch 'em  
I ditch 'em (that's how I stick 'em babe)[Verse two: Cha Cha]  
You might ketch me in Bahamas, when I'm loungin' wit him  
Tell him bring the Condoms wit him, like he gon hit 'em  
Know I always liein' a little, bullshit him  
Tell his ass lye on the pillow, let him feel 'em  
Pop dom wit him, and roll up (?) wit him  
Create bonds wit him, but I don't wined up wit him  
I just stack my cake, hair back to the states  
Know it's two case, like "Oh yea, by the way..."  
I'M A HUSLA BABE  
And you just got played  
Thanks for the trip, I just got payed  
That's what you get, tryin' a hotel  
Sees-po-lease  
I tax for the stress when it's (?) to invest  
Wynnin', we kissin' (?)  
Why we can't undress?  
That's when I lie  
"It's not you, it's the PMS"  
I reverse the game  
You should rehearse the same  
I always dig at your nollage  
So I dig at your wallets  
This is how[Hook] X2[Verse three: Cha Cha]  
These niggers deserve Oscars, better yet Grammys  
They all sing the same damn song for the panties  
From Mike, Donald and Danny, down in Miami  
To Nate from Pinstate  
Even California Randy  
And DJ like (?) from New York and L.A.  
He from around D.C. but be in V.A.  
So, from Cha-City to Detroit Rock City  
They all say the same lines  
(???????)  
Get it[Hook] 2X[Cha Cha] "C.-C-H-A"(repeat until fades)  
Cha Cha  
None stop  
Uh huh

RockHead, drop that beat  
Uh. . make these motherfuckas breath to it {breaths deeply}  
Yea I like that  
Lets go  
Uh huh  
2010  
Uh huh  
Hot shit  
Hot shit  
Hot shit  
Hot shit

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