

Stuck Up

Ludacris

Open up ya books to the page of yes
ha ha ha Verse 1: Throw your hands up for that young nigga from way back
Sportin the "A" hat
Spinnin wheels,
More fortunes than Pat Sajak
Hit the playback
'cause I'm stupid wit it
Track hard like stone
You'd think Medusa did it
Please believe me
It's so easy
That cold Neptune shit is so for reazzy
I'm countin G-stacks
So tell 'em ease back
A hundred to spin so cocksucker beat that
Numerous bank rolls
Don't get your face swolled
And tell your hombres I'm comin for they pesos
'cause it's that snatch back
Call us the Splack Pack
Broke your cousin put your mama in a hatch back
And I ain't playin wit ya
I'm just prayin wit ya
Hopin' that the fertilizer ain't layin wit ya
You all gouped up
I caught a grouper
And slide off 'cause the chevrolet swooped up Chorus:
Fellas
It's a stick up so lift up
Don't get it confused or mixed up
Come out your pockets or get flipped up
Shake 'em down
Shake 'em down
Shake 'em down
Shake 'em
Ladies
It's a stick up so lift up
Don't get it confused or mixed up
Come out your pockets or get flipped up

Shake 'em down

Shake 'em down

Shake 'em down

Shake 'em Verse 2: Somebody hurry up please and call an ambulance

I caused an avalanche

Wit nuts so big, I walk around wit' hammerpants

Raps will slap a man

Make you do the hammerdance

My base lines thump

Wit more funk than Pakistan

Come from a vast block

I was a have-not

But now I keep at least a hundred in the stash box

I had a cash plot

To get a fat knot

I threw my album in the slot and hit the jackpot

So nigga ching ching

I did the thing thing

Four months later my mama's like bling bling

Just like George and 'Ouisse

I was movin' up

And fuck a platinum plaque

I'm doin' 2 and up

Not for the short chains

Ya'll shootin short range

But it was either rap lime light or court thangs

So I Just made due

Until it came thru

Throughout the ups and downs

I still stayed true Chorus:

Fellas

It's a stick up so lift up

Don't get it confused or mixed up

Come out your pockets or get flipped up

Shake 'em down

Shake 'em down

Shake 'em down

Shake 'em

Ladies

It's a stick up so lift up

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Shake 'em down

Shake 'em down

Shake 'em down

Shake 'em Verse 3: All you weak rappers wipe your feet off on my doormat

And get your flow back

Or try to run and get traced down like LoJack

Down like four flats

You better know that

I take the 4 and put a 0 on your throwback

That's how that thing go

You'll hear that thing blow

So hurry up and do like my dick

Hang low

Got the perpetrators yellin "let the lame go!"

Up on your good foot or I'll shoot you in the same toe Chorus:

Fellas

It's a stick up so lift up

Don't get it confused or mixed up

Come out your pockets or get flipped up

Shake 'em down

Shake 'em down

Shake 'em down

Shake 'em

Ladies

It's a stick up so lift up

Don't get it confused or mixed up

Come out your pockets or get flipped up

Shake 'em down

Shake 'em down

Shake 'em down

Shake 'em

Lyrics provided by

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