Stik 'n' Muve

Onyx

Oh, shit, that shit just shot duke in the face
Nigga gotta be dead, fuck that then, let's rob that nigga, man
Take that nigga watch an' get the fuck out of here, fuck him
Aiyyo, young brothers out here shouldn't be stickin' up people, y'know?
Give me the money, give me the money
Here comes Sonee, the greaser
Sees the hostages, my conscience keeps tellin' me I should just
Hit 'em high, hit 'em low, everywhere I go
There's no coppers to stop us, the pros, our motto is
Stik 'n' muve, stik 'n' muve
Stik 'n' muve, stik 'n' muve
8 o'clock in the mornin', time to wake up
Another brother gettin' paid an' away, it's a stick up
No time to even take a bath
Strictly cash, tax free quick fast
Grab my Polo, jumped in the Timberland boots
I got Audi, time to get rowdy
Shiftee, low down gritty an' grimy
I guess I gotta find my crimey
Sticky Fingaz, yo, that's Sticky Fingaz
Jetted to the ave in a half of a second
He wasn't at the spot, so the stop I was checkin'
Met him on the way, tucked away was the weapon
Stik 'n' muve, stik 'n' muve
Stik 'n' muve, stik 'n' muve
Single handed me an' Mickey barely took a trip to Linden
Picked up some cheeba an' some brew an' yo, what else?
Screamin' nothin'
Now we on the East train back an' RJ said something
Oops, since I stopped, the 40-deuce get loose
Seen three other troopers an' they tried to call a truce
One had a link, the other a goose
You know what we took an' you know what we left
But the third one played a punk, he dissed his posse an' stepped
With Sticky on the loose, there was nothin' he could do
So I pulled out the old tape ducted 22
But that was only petty skills, the Philly get Freddie
Stik 'n' muve, stik 'n' muve
Stik 'n' muve, stik 'n' muve

Yeah, yeah, hand over the money

Don't get like, "Doc, what's up Doc?", This is Mugs Bunny
An' ain't nuttin' funny, ha, it's a stick up
Sticky got sticky an' tricky with the wallet
But this ain't 'El Segundo'
It's just the four bad brothers from the ghetto
Stik 'n' muve, stik 'n' muve
Stik 'n' muve, stik 'n' muve
We had an option after 12 in the city
Man, we gonna roll with some shits like Nitti
But first we got trips because the man got geese
Yo, mister, I just got robbed, have you seen the police?
Nah, none over here, good, so run all your gear
Rolex watch, rings, the Gucci underwear
You might think I'm sorta out of order
But I'll rob you for a quarter, say, ?Whiteys, you'se a goner?
You'se a goner, wanna call the pork, pig, ya dig? Police, peace
Stik 'n' muve, stik 'n' muve
Stik 'n' muve, stik 'n' muve
Aiyyo, young brothers out here
Shouldn't be stickin' up people, y'know? That's a no no
This is a story about Sticky Fingaz and Mickey Fills show
An' there was a
Stik 'n' muve, stik 'n' muve
Stik 'n' muve, stik 'n' muve
Stik 'n' muve, stik 'n' muve
Stik 'n' muve, stik 'n' muve
Stik 'n' muve, stik 'n' muve
Stik 'n' muve, stik 'n' muve
Stik 'n' muve
Yeah, yeah, hand over the money
Yeah, yeah, gimme the money, gimme the money
Yeah, yeah, hand over the money
Yeah, yeah, gimme the money, gimme the money
Hit 'em high, hit 'em low
Gimme the money, gimme the money
Hit 'em high, hit 'em low
Gimme the money, gimme the money
Hit 'em high, hit 'em low
Gimme the money, gimme the money
Yeah, yeah, hand over the money

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