

# Stick 'em Up

## Petey Pablo

Yeah I seen 'em come through here a couple times  
I didn't think nuttin' of 'em, you know what I'm sayin'  
But that shit you don't talk that huh?  
That shit shocked everybody Put the money in the bag bitch before I blow yo head off  
Get yo ass on the floor nigga think a motherfucka playin' with y'all  
This right here came from Mr. Charles its long and it ain't got Sears on it  
Anytime I got a personal problem this the only homeboy I call I wonder how many thought about Petey Pab  
When I was apache rappin' in the penetentury yard  
Eatin' wieners outa chanteens  
Smokin' on roll-ups, strokin' on my love meat Waitin' for the day cut in the term and free  
So I could get out here and make mama proud of me  
And do the right thing run up on the right man  
That can pull the right string get to where I'm posed to be Had to get ejected cause the game a cold  
Anywhere and when the motherfucka slammed the door  
Oh no, hell naw, get lost wait a minute dog  
Fucked around one night went out in New York When I met one of the brothers "Up-in-ala-boys"  
Ever since then money been a real long head  
That bout says it all Put the money in the bag bitch before I blow yo head off  
Get yo ass on the floor nigga think a motherfucka playin' with y'all  
This right here came from Mr. Charles its long and it ain't got Sears on it  
Anytime I got a personal problem this the only homeboy I call Is just something that a carry with me all the time  
Just in case one of these motherfuckers loose they mind  
And run up on me like I ain't gone hold it down for mine  
I can show you better than tryin' to tell ya 'bout it See once upon a time I think Pitt was the county  
Where these niggas used to run around armed and robbin'  
There was this little boy by the name of Moses  
Had to run home keep from gettin' me jewelry stolen Till one day nigga caught a hold to him  
Did what they wanted to em stole my little Gucci coat  
Oh naw , shit yeah they did, what the fuck you think I did?  
Told Grama, granny told Granpa Granpa took his grandson in the backyard  
Gave me somethin' supposed to take the pressure off  
Instead he teach me how to shoot at the mouth Put the money in the bag bitch before I blow yo head off  
Get yo ass on the floor nigga think a motherfucka playin' with y'all  
This right here came from Mr. Charles its long and it ain't got Sears on it  
Anytime I got a personal problem this the only homeboy I call They ain't certified till a nigga run in they house  
Put the thang in they mouth and blow err thing they think out  
Run around actin' like bitches, you gone make me loose it all  
I wasn't gone talk about it but, God damn it This motherfucker bout to piss me off  
And this dick ridin radio station ass motherfuckin'

Nigga down here in Raleigh  
I don't give a fat bitch big titty pair one of y'all motherfuckin play my shit And the couple of spins that y'all son-  
bitches  
Did give me came from my man and them  
Man fuck that church boy grab the looks  
Come on the motherfuckin road with us  
If I said anything I ain't sposed to said  
And hurt anyone of y'all them fuck it Put the money in the bag bitch before I blow yo head off  
Get yo ass on the floor nigga think a motherfucka playin' with y'all  
This right here came from Mr. Charles its long and it ain't got Sears on it  
Anytime I got a personal problem this the only homeboy I call Put the money in the bag bitch before I blow yo  
head off  
Get yo ass on the floor

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