

# 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  
Aiiyo, 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're a goner  
You're a goner, wanna call the pork, pig, ya dig? Police, peaceStik 'n' muve, stik 'n' muve  
Stik 'n' muve, stik 'n' muveAiiyo, 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 aStik 'n' muve, stik 'n' muve  
Stik 'n' muve, stik 'n' muve  
Stik 'n' muve, stik 'n' muve  
Stik 'n' muve, stik 'n' muveStik 'n' muve, stik 'n' muve  
Stik 'n' muve, stik 'n' muve  
Stik 'n' muveYeah, 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 moneyHit 'em high, hit 'em low  
Gimme the money, gimme the money  
Hit 'em high, hit 'em low  
Gimme the money, gimme the moneyHit 'em high, hit 'em low  
Gimme the money, gimme the money  
Yeah, yeah, hand over the money

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