

Stick 2 The Script

Jay-z

Yeah, DJ Clue! AKA William, M. Holla with William H. Holla

The world's most infamous

The Holla family nigga, Roc-A-Fella Records, c'mon

Dynasty, New Jay-Z, Beanie Sigel, stick to the script

We live money over bitches nigga stick to the script

Remember where you heard it first stupid

Cop, flip, we re-up, get back to the shift

Money over bitches nigga stick to the script, DJ Clue

Yo, they call me William H., H, the all-time great, great

I fuck the most hoes out of New York State, state

I rock my jewels, jewels I'm not a fool, fool

In the small of my back I got this big-ass tool

When I'm skatin' through the city and I stop and kick it

Be the most asked question, how I got them digits?

I say I stay on my grind, never stop for bitches

Never talk like a mom, I gotta watch you snitches

And I stick to the script, that's my advice so life

Eat nigga, let it stick to your ribs

I seen niggaz go from handlin' birds to ramblin' words

To the man, seen a Sammy the Bull emerge on the stand

And it was all good just a week ago

We lost Todd E., but we still eatin' though

For like a hundred weeks nigga, we gon' run the streets

'Til we reach Malik or the date of E's release

Peep Hova in a Jeep Rover, passin' reefer over

To this freak, breathe mami this is good weed mami

Three, hymies under the belt, three extra clip

We aim, we shoot, y'all shoot aim, we stick to the script, c'mon

Money over bitches nigga stick to the script

We cop, we flip, we re-up, get back on our shift

Money over bitches nigga stick to the script

You can bullshit with rap if you want, muh'fuckers

Money over bitches nigga stick to the script

We cop, we flip, we re-up, get back on our shift

Money over bitches nigga stick to the script

You in the streets nigga, make your moves

Y'all niggaz truly ain't ready for this dynasty thing

Yeah, money over bitches nigga

This Philly cat ba, back at it

Stick to the script, yo
Aiiyo, they don't call me Mac for nuttin'
I don't give a whore jack, man they all say that Mac be frontin'
But if you can't take a case bitch and take it to the chin
Take the heat, beat your feet bitch, skate in the wind
Don't snitch, we can blow dough, make it again
You can be my hoe bitch, I can't make you my friend
Because friends depend on friends, not Bean Sigel's shit
I don't need you, let welfare feed you
Mac'll, stick to the script, and stick to the flip
I got a sick whip game, water stick to the bricks
I got a sick flip game, order gettin' and shit
I got a strict strip, flip 'caine, get it in shifts
Bitch, you can't get at me, shit I get at you
Only in the physical, I tell you like Mystikal
Shake that ass, yeah, watch yourself
Yeah, show me what you workin' with but wash yourself
Fuck a dirty bitch, yeah, man I roll with a sturdy click
That'll murder shit, empty clips you never heard a spit
Slide a bitch what? Slide a bitch shit
Slide a bitch dick, then I slide out a bitch shit
Ain't no time to stick around and play step pops
Shit I'm tryin' to get down, cop and upset blocks
Low price, quick flip, 2-8-K quick
Shit don't go right, 2 AK's spit, stick to the script nigga
Money over bitches nigga stick to the script
We cop, we flip, we re-up, get back on our shift
Money over bitches nigga stick to the script
Money over bitches nigga stick to the script
We cop, we flip, we re-up, get back on our shift
Money over bitches nigga stick to the script
Y'all get knocked, y'all turn bitch, we get knocked, we never snitch
C'mon

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