

# Stick & Move

## Anybody Killa

[Juvenile] I don't have all day to be chillin'

Just talkin' shit

You done got me out here now

I'm tryin' to get off this brick

I don't trust you to be up in your spot

Niggas'll blitz

These faces ain't forbidden right now

I'm 'bout to split

Look, if you really want 'em

They going for 17

Other than that

I'm driving 'em off in the mail for me

Nigga hit me on my hip

Back to back

Gotta make a St. Rose run

Cause lil' one say he got five stacks

Rush highway is the best time

To hustle for me

I hit the I-10

Blowin', pickin' up in the east

Draws hit

But you gotta keep your ears to this street shit

Exchangin' numbers with niggas

To see what's the sweet-test deal

If it ain't

I'm chalk it up as a loss

Forever lookin' for the best shit

At minimum cost

I move around like some ants in my pants

Networkin'

You ain't got what I'm lookin' for

I'm movin' on to the next person

[Hook - repeat 2X](Baby) You know them white folks be comin' round here

(Juvenile) Stick and move

(Baby) You know them lil' boys got guns round here

(Juvenile) Stick and move

(Baby) Man they just had a murder round here

(Juvenile) Stick and move

(Baby) You know them Hot Boys been servin' round here

(Juvenile) Stick and move  
[Lac]I came in this motherfucker  
    Hundred grand strong  
    And every other month  
    Another hundred adds on  
    Don't tell me how to spend it  
    Cause a motherfucker grown  
    Now every other month  
    Another Caddy on chrome  
    Nigga  
    I'm sick wit it  
    These niggas heads be bangin'  
    Motherfucker dropped the dime  
    And told the feds be slangin'  
    Can't tell 'em what they don't know  
    Like it don't show  
    And if I lay low  
    A lotta niggas won't sco'  
    I'm waitin' now  
    I gotta a lotta niggas on post  
    For dope and coke  
    And a lotta niggas want both  
    Get on my cheddar route  
    I'm bout to flood it out  
    Get me a 30 day run  
    Switch to another house  
    And leave the last one  
    For the Feds to investigate it  
    I need another 30 days  
    Francesca made it  
    I told her meet me at the Sheraton  
    Test and waited  
    Now another Caddy roll so I'm ask for 80  
[Hook - repeat 2X](Baby) You know them old folks be rattin' round here  
    (Juvenile) Stick and move  
(Baby) You know them niggas got them gats round here  
    (Juvenile) Stick and move  
(Baby) They got that dope up in the alley round here  
    (Juvenile) Stick and move  
(Baby) You know them niggas hit them stashes round here  
    (Juvenile) Stick and move  
[Turk]Wodie you must be trippin'  
    Think you gon' catch me slippin'  
    Hit a hustle and come up  
    Never that

I pop the clip in  
Had a feelin' you was plottin'  
Been waitin' for you to move  
Ain't bout takin' no fall  
Gotta be on my P's and Q's  
You know how the game go  
It's either you win or lose  
Bitch nigga baller blockin'

Bitch nigga gotta get blues  
You know +I Got that Work+  
And I'm the man on my turf  
Got everything you need  
When you come ask for Turk  
[B.G.]Down where I'm from  
It's hot, so +Do Whatcha Do+  
But to be quick  
My nigga

You gotta stick and move  
I know you don't wanna get caught

In the midst of the sweep  
You got caught with that work  
Nothin' you can say to the police

You ride  
They gon' tell ya  
Save that for the judge  
Your third time in front that man

So it ain't no love

That's why  
When I do sumthin'  
Ain't no plan allowed

I do the job  
Get the money  
Then I head on out

[Hook - repeat 2X](Baby) You know them niggas they be ridin' round here

(Juvenile) Stick and move

(Baby) You know them niggas quick to try ya round here

(Juvenile) Stick and move

(Baby) You know them niggas they be dyin' round here

(Juvenile) Stick and move

(Baby) You know them niggas don't be lyin' round here

(Juvenile) Stick and move

Lil' Wayne]

I lock it down

Powder and brown

Get my two-way number playa  
And on the humble  
Get your bricks  
The size of lumber playa  
It's all love and I sprazy  
But when the Feds in  
We keep our heads in  
You comprehend?  
I'm a motherfucking monster  
In the South bitch  
I re-up early  
So I can sprout shit  
For when the drought hit  
The block burnin' dawg  
The thugs thuggin'  
The drugs runnin'  
The slugs bustin'  
In a minute, the bugs comin'  
The messy hoes talkin'  
The dope fiends walkin'  
The fucking law's stalkin'  
It's bigger than what you think  
See, the hustlin' is a +Way of Life+  
Cousin, we gotta breathe  
And in the hood  
We gotta lotta needs  
You feel me nigga?  
So, in the mean  
While I be showerin'  
The whole metropolitan  
Issue out cocaine like scholarships  
Congratulations  
Dawg, it's all fire  
Not a vict refused  
But when the law scour in  
Nigga I sticks and move  
Ya heard me

[Hook - repeat 2X](Baby) You know them niggas on the grind round here  
(Juvenile) Stick and move  
(Baby) You know then niggas slang that iron round here  
(Juvenile) Stick and move  
(Baby) The task force pass on time round here  
(Juvenile) Stick and move  
(Baby) My own paper my P.O. be tryin' to pass round here  
(Juvenile) Stick and move

[Hook - repeat 2X](Baby) You know them white folks be comin' round here  
(Juvenile) Stick and move  
(Baby) You know them lil' boys got guns round here  
(Juvenile) Stick and move  
(Baby) Man they just had a murder round here  
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(Baby) You know them Hot Boys been servin' round here  
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