

# S.T.L. (Ali, Kyjuan, Murphy Lee, and Nelly)

## St. Lunatics

Check, check, check, yo, we here M-I-S-S-O-U-R-I  
For sure, we gon' hold that down for St. Louis no doubt  
My nigga Kyjuan gon' kick this shit out right here  
We the Lunatics, no doubt  
They wildin, they don't knowAy yo  
St. Louis is small but we still do it all  
We hit the mall, we drink it all, we always gon' smoke it all  
Get hit, we shake it off, at the club yellin "take it off"  
My success is takin off, I'm always workin, never takin off  
I done that, did that, who her? I done hit that  
Cats be trippin off them rats, I ain't really with that  
Makes me wanna sit back, I relax and think back  
To when I used to click-clack, makes me angry when I flash back  
Mo, you should get back, I mean this, hang with the meanest  
Remain the cleanest, always smoke the seedless greenest  
You've seen this like reruns, pop-a-lock like reruns  
St. Louis where we from, you ain't never heard a weak oneYou got to stand up and get it together, roll with the  
punches, whatever  
Get in our way, destroy ya, make you wish you had never, ever  
Fucked with the real crazy, pyscho sick move the lady  
Sunnin so nut and shady, kid pass me the three-eighty  
By my sack, cock and load it, your world I'm a rock and roll it  
My business, you shouldn't a told it, to end I'm a forty-four  
They switch guns and they go for show it, your pupils is dilating  
This rap is so beautiful watch The Source give it higher ratings  
The 'tics just can't be faded, to nothin that's star related  
More than just duplicated, Kenjuana's to celebrated  
Got damnit we finally made it, haters they gotta hate it  
Bought my house off and finally paid it, often intoxicated  
Just call me the Don-dotta, original rider, rider  
Your mama just gotta, gotta, take her home and here "splatter, splatter"  
Splatter, splatter, I'm from St. LouieS-T-L is where we stay, in the middle, no coast  
Lyrics boastin with flight, what up Mo, I'm just your neighbor, what up  
St. Louis' finest, just keep a cover like Linus  
Stop your ass up like sinus, congest ya 'til you learn your lesson, we blessinS-T-L is where we stay, in the  
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St. Louis' finest, just keep a cover like Linus  
Stop your ass up like sinus, congest ya 'til you learn your lesson, we blessinNow you can find Murphy in a Jag,

on a commercial  
 But at home in St. Louis, yo I's are walkin' like Herschell  
 I be like (oh, oh, oh)  
 Wit' a pocket full of bus tickets, lookin at booties thinkin I must hit it  
 Why must I live like that, what you expect?  
 Young dude done paid bills with them advancement checks  
 Honeys screamin they want more than sex, I'm like "why me?"  
 Find out it don't even take that Lex to like me  
 I be the young dude, Mr. drop a top a bubble Benny whipper  
 (What else nigga?)  
 A weed head slash Henny sipper  
 No I'm not ballin  
 I'm tryna' get it how I live and how I live is how I get that shit  
 I'm like nine-nine-nine-na-nine-nine-na-nine short of a mil ticket!  
 (Chachi'll take it) and say that Bill did it  
 But I'm a be real for real and deal wit' it  
 And get mine in the summertime like Will did What you thought I was gonna do, bitch and scream, fuck my  
 dreams?  
 Walk off the team like Rodman?  
 Move the scene, nigga what you mean, not now playa I'm swabbin  
 I put four silver dollars up on a white castle out in Cochran  
 Get them things out and cock 'em, anything bubble I'm poppin  
 Anything stumble, I'm droppin, whatever you rollin, I'm toppin  
 If it's fully loaded, I'm coppin, wheww  
 No more slanging rocks, I rock rocks, you duck cops, I cop drops  
 You buy cock, I buy stock, touch mine, you are not  
 I'm Rocafella with hard knocks, dome shots 'til I get popped  
 Used to ball on the blacktop now I balls on hardwood  
 With enough finance stability to finance a small hood  
 Call it Nellyville nigga, and guess who the mayor  
 My whole towns chronic'd out so we drug aware  
 I'm playin truth or dare with dime pieces, and they nieces  
 Showin me there's more than one way that they can eat a Reeses  
 Can I repeat this, man, you niggas need to see this S-T-L is where we stay, in the middle, no coast  
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