Stick Em Up

Lil Goofy

Geah, wit'cha man La Chat
Yeah, uhh, stick 'em up
Stick 'em up, stick 'em up
Pull up in the old school with the hubcaps
Got my black tee, Ones, and my skull cap
Stick 'em up
(Stick' em up)
Stick 'em up
(Stick' em up)
Stick 'em up
(Stick' em up)
Stick 'em up
(Ye ain't know, ha?)
I ain't come to play and I ain't come to laugh
All I gotta say is nigga put it in the bag
Stick 'em up
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Stick 'em up
(Ye ain't know, ha?)
You know the procedure when you see a heater
Bullets rippin' at'cha, got you runnin' like a cheetah
Rob in my black tee, mob in my black V
Robbed the weed man 'cause the nigga tried to tax me
Ye ain't gotta ask me, tell me where the stacks be
Hittin' big licks, got me ballin' like an athlete
Used to take Starter coats, moved up to bigger dope
Down for a kick do' just to make my wrist glow
Steal from the rich but I hang with the po' folk
Ball 'til ya fall but don't ball 'til ya go broke
Gucci Mane, La Chat, we in and out the trap fast
Leavin' out your house, thirty birds in my book bag
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Okay, check that bitch
Wake up early in the mornin' looking for a victim
The first nigga look like dollars tryin' to holla, I'm gon' get him
Ain't got no time for relationships, I'm out to get that cheese
Even if I have to kill you, bitch, my son I got to feed
I'm at the mall, I'm poppin' tags with shopping bags so style
I found a duck that I can pluck, that nigga that asked me out
Whoa, hold up, my nigga, you must don't know I gotta get'cha

You told yo boy I got a big ass but boy my nine is bigger
I'm waitin' on him to pull up at the spot I see he clean
That boy sittin' on them thangs, a iced out chain and big ass rangs
He said, "Let's go to the movies", I told him, "Let's go to the room"
This nigga think he really got a freak but mind is do the fool
We get to the room, I let him rub, I let him get a lil' touch
I told him, "Hold up stop, let me go to the bathroom freshen up"
I went out the bathroom window, met with Gucci, Glock in purse
Kicked in the do', shot him in his head
Took his cheese and left him murked, I'm that bitch
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They say that I'ma cutthroat, Gucci never cut coke
Yeah, I'ma jack boy, known to run a drug sto'
Hang wit the thug boys, nicknamed the Goon Squad
First you gotta sign up then you get your goon card
Niggaz scared to fuck with me, don't wanna serve me
Shop with ya Wednesday, take from ya Thursday
Splurge wit my comrades, Gucci Mane, I'm hood rich
Nigga kill for ya if you just buy him a outfit
Think like a mob boss, move like warranty
Got a half a mill' safe, just to keep the bills paid
Burn 'em with a hot fork, tazer on his nut sacs
I ain't come to play, man, I came to find them big stacks
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