

Stick Up - Part 2

Twista

*featuring Bennie Franks, Buck

Whatcha gon' do when we come for you?

It's a stick up

Put yo hands up

Tell me whatcha gon' do when we come for you?

It's a stick up

Put yo hands up

[Hook] We came for them, now they comin' for us

Whatcha gon' do when yo time is up?

We was unprepared for this lickin' plus

We been on the run from dawn to dust

Wrong nigga, wrong place, wrong car, wrong time

Guess I was greedy, shoulda kept the shine

But it ain't nowhere to run, nowhere to hide

Fuck it, ain't givin' up nigga it's ride or die

[Buck] They got us on the run now, in a high-speed chase

Holdin' the Feds at gun point with no getaway place

[Benn] Nigga look quit bitchin', I ain't even ask for yo help

You keep talkin', I'ma burn both of y'all and get away myself

[Buck] Man them streets got roadblocks, there's choppers in the ghetto

Shinin' them lights on us, and them streets gettin' narrow

Nigga the path I chose got exposed by yo ass

Either get the ?? plenty ice and more cash

[Benn] Nigga shut the fuck up, I got another plan

[Buck] Here we go again

[Benn] Bust 2 warnin' shots to remind 'em, we still got it man

Tell 'em to lose the choppers, and if they don't we pop 'em

See all them cars behind 'em, shit I'm itchin' to stop 'em

My adrenaline's rushin', these bitches done ??

Robert Taylor raised me, nigga the hood got me scarred

[Buck] Damn Bennie, but this that real dilly

And we done showed our asses like Mr. Billy

Man here they come!!

[Hook][Benn] Man I ain't in no joint, I got 2 strikes plenty

I'm finna exit on 51st so we can get loose in a buildin'

[Buck] Man we got a quarte

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>