

# Stuck Up

Ke\$ha

Yo Eve, where you at man?  
I'm tired of talkin' to this answerin' machine shit  
I seen you earlier but you know you was with them  
Ruff Ryder niggas, I ain't really fuckin' with it like that shit  
Yo, yo nigga if you shy, move on  
Only room for a thug that can hold on  
Keep me right in the night, early in the morn  
I need a dog that can buy it if the pressure's on  
Damn, I hate it when I find out that you nigga's soft  
Go run and hide for cover when the trouble starts  
I like it when he stay and play his part  
Ain't scared to put a slug through a nigga's heart  
Takes the best of both worlds don't discriminate  
East coast, West Coast I don't playa hate  
Platinum Daytana on the 6-4 regulator  
Big trucks in the hood, black Navigator  
If you icy with the price, bring me that ring pa  
Might entice me to play nicely, come and get'cha  
You got a wifey, tell her nicely I'm in the picture  
'Cause I ain't gon' struggle for long and try to get'cha  
Come on Eve why you talkin' crazy and all stuck up?  
Why you stay tryin' to play me like yo ass is tough one?  
My own fuckin' money ain't good enough?  
You got a nigga so sick I'm 'bout to throw the fuck up  
But I love ya, come on ma, I need ya, understand ma  
I got to have ya, Eve, Eve I'd do anythin' to keep ya  
Thinkin' you fly on ya next tell cell with accumulated jewels  
Smellin' like you on doche, nigga you well  
Heard you ain't ready to share  
How can I live with you? Icy huh?  
Me standin' next to you bare, I heard your pockets knotted  
But me I'm schemin' on the cottage  
And you a nigga to turn his back on a bitch  
Like I ain't got it and forget that Bratty type spoiled  
By the best black Caddy escalated '99 edition get that  
And what you ain't equal to a shwang and I ain't with that  
Not impressed by all of this is mine but we can split that  
Give me all of it homeboy this ain't no Kit Kat  
Start me off with time couple weeks and I could flip that

What's this 50/50? You ain't breakin' off none, ya stash is limited  
I see it insufficient funds, mad 'cause I don't speak  
But why should you disrespect?  
So until ya pockets swells speak to the back of my neck  
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I got to have ya, Eve, Eve I'd do anythin' to keep ya  
Yo, blonde hair must be an aphrodisiac for cats  
Want me, dick's be harder then aluminum bat's  
Flaunt me, I don't hang around with average cats  
With average whips that spend average stacks  
I'm into anythin' but normal things  
Celly rings from tha broker at the Stock Exchange I'm hearin' that  
Glacier filled chains all the haters starin' at me  
Make sure I stay nice and keep ya bitches glarin' at  
Wave ya Rollies in the air, yeah last year  
Now I'm searchin' for the platinum iced out Cartier  
Laid up in da cuts in silk Dolce underwear  
Yeah baby, spend that that's all I'm tryin' to hear  
It's funny how I used to want the richest niggas  
Keep five on deck to see who get the quickest figures  
'Cause I only want the pick of the litter for this one  
And now because my papers got bigger you gets none  
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