Stickem

B-Legit

I bring the drama like Osama, a suicide bomber
I fuck your baby momma treat your kids to Benihana's,
she like Pocahantas, braids to her ass and,
I be pulling that, through the back, when im bashin',
back to the class inn, one on one assasin,
Desert Eagle blastin' dude we get them mashin',
fuck the pussy ass-in, I know where they massin',
I pull up on me jet bike, and give y'em whole headlight,
right back, light back, the traffic doing dumb-shit,
snitches like to sing; bullets like to hum bitch,
come and get your some shit, I give em' out for free
and I be shooting from the bass line, trying to hit decree
I bulletproof stickem, my gang can let em' hit em',
let the tommy spin em' put hollows and tiffs in em',
all in his beemer, you want em then' we assemble',
like corners with rinem, run in em' just like women,
I got the bulletproof stickem, my gang can let em' hit em',
let the tommy spin em' put hollows and tiffs in em',
all in his beemer, you want em then' we assemble',
like corners with rinem, run in em' just like women,I got the cop killin' billies in my shit loaded quick,
40-cal. toys for you niggers talkin' shit,
and I can make you run like Reggie,
coz I be popping hoes' to the dough's in your chevvy,
and no I wont bite you, fight you or scratch you,
catch you on that way way, let them boys snatch you,
been meaning to get at you, where you been pimpin',
I got some hot shit that be poppin' out and chippin',
Then them boys fishin' and guess who comin' with me,
and I be slippin' shit in your ball -stones and kidneys,
smokin' with the hippies, everything is drifty,
and Ill be in the bank if you wanna' come and get me, (come and get me)
I bulletproof stickem, my gang can let em' hit em',
let the tommy spin em' put hollows and tiffs in em',
all in his beemer, you want em then' we assemble',
like corners with rinem, run in em' just like women,
I got the bulletproof stickem, my gang can let em' hit em',
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all in his beemer, you want em then' we assemble',
like corners with rinem, run in em' just like women,

H-ane, block game, know we like the cop thing,
Rock things, pop things, all up on the block man,
I tell you off top man it aint about the bootie,
'its about the bootie and ill motherfucking shoot her'
Ive been tryin' to be patient, patience is a virtue,
you play with my emotions, you gon' make me hurt you,
ill show you what the girder do, put you on a shirt or two,
stick my helmets on you and I bet you they gon' murk you,
you know you got that work too, supersofa squirt you,
boy you just abandoned motherfucker I can burp you,
you can keep this merc' too, and bullets they gon search you,
show you what that suit, and that gasket and that trunch do,
I bulletproof stickem, my gang can let em' hit em',
let the tommy spin em' put hollows and tiffs in em',
all in his beemer, you want em then' we assemble',
like corners with rinem, run in em' just like women,
I bulletproof stickem, my gang can let em' hit em',
let the tommy spin em' put hollows and tiffs in em',
all in his beemer, you want em then' we assemble',
like corners with rinem, run in em' just like women,
(SOLO X 18" oh yea.....
BASS, BASS, BASS, BASS, BASS, BASS, BASS,)

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