

Stick Talk (ft Rick Ross) (Remix)

Future

Took a shot of Henny, I've been going brazy, brazy
They say my whole hood got it under investigation
They know they talk that stick talk, that stick talk
They know we talk that lick talk, that lick talk10 million dollars cash, fuck a friend
Started sipping syrup, I've been geeked ever since
Gotta keep that heat on the scene ever since
You know we talk that stick talk, that stick talk
I'm 'bout to fuck this cash up on a new toy
'Bout to fuck this cash up on a new toy
You can't understand us cause you're too soft
Taliban bands, run 'em straight through the machinery
They came through with a stick and you heard it
They came through in this bitch and they were swerving
I can't believe the blood ain't on my shirt
Because he got hit close-range
We be talking stick talk, we be talking bricks too
We be talking lick talk, and I'mma fuck your bitch too
I ain't got no manners for no sluts
I'mma put my thumb in her buttTook a shot of Henny, I've been going brazy, brazy
They say my whole hood got it under investigation
They know they talk that stick talk, that stick talk
They know we talk that lick talk, that lick talkI'm 'bout to fuck this cash up on a new toy
'Bout to fuck this cash up on a new toy
You can't understand us cause you're too soft
Taliban bands, run 'em straight through the machinery
I'mma tell a lie under oath
I can see it in your eyes, you want dope
I forgot, ain't got a word on body count
Riding in the club, barely tripping now
Ordered up a sofa, told her "ride me round the whole world"
I was on the E-way with that molly and that old girl
Get a little cheaper, you could win
Get it little harder, get the Benz10 million dollars cash, fuck a friend
Started sipping syrup, I've been geeked ever since
Gotta keep that heat on the scene ever since
You know we talk that stick talk, that stick talk
I'm 'bout to fuck this cash up on a new toy
'Bout to fuck this cash up on a new toy
You can't understand us cause you're too soft

Taliban bands, run 'em straight through the machineryFully loaded, whip fully loaded clips

Fuck her with my niggas, I ain't smoke a zoot

Red eyes in, I got them zones with me

Taliban bands, run 'em straight through the machineryTook a shot of Henny, I've been going brazy, brazy

They say my whole hood got it under investigation

They know they talk that stick talk, that stick talk

They know we talk that lick talk, that lick talk

10 million dollars cash, fuck a friend

Started sipping syrup, I've been geeked ever since

Gotta keep that heat on the scene ever since

You know we talk that stick talk, that stick talk

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>