

# STICKED UP

DaBaby

Oh-ooh-oh-ooh-oh-oh, oh, oh-yeah  
(Uzoma, come here)  
Oh-ooh-oh-ooh-oh-oh, oh, oh-yeah  
Oh-ooh-oh-ooh-oh-oh, oh, oh-yeah  
Oh-ooh-oh-ooh-oh-oh, oh, oh-yeah  
Fuck it I'm-  
Ayy, look

Fuck shit, I'm not havin' that, nah  
Can't see these fuck niggas, cataracts  
I'm shittin' (Brr), imagine that  
Please don't trip on her, you can have her back  
Real nigga stand on all ten toes  
When nobody got your back, you better have a back  
If I don't got a damn thing, I better got a strap  
Swervin' my Mercedes Benz like the bitch a Cadillac  
Nigga I'm-

Blicked up, stucked up  
Blicked up, stucked up  
Blicked up, stucked up (Let's go)  
Blicked up, yeah

Sometimes I don't gotta speak (Uh-huh)  
Sometimes she just pull out and eat (Let's go)  
Ooh, you a whole lotta freak (Ooh-ooh)  
You my boo, hit my phone, I won't cheat (Ooh-ooh)  
Type of pussy make you go to jail  
Okay, how much my bond? That shit cheap (Shit cheap)  
Pick me up from my side when I'm free (Uh-huh)  
That lil' pussy, that mine, that shit me (Shit me)  
I sit back and roll up while she spit on it  
Got a nigga ready to bet on it  
She ain't puttin' that shit on me  
Got a nigga doin' extra shit like the lil' lamest bitch right here  
She got some game, it fucked me up  
I had to go run it with big homie  
Like OG why I like it so much? (Like it)  
Why her pussy so tight when we fuck?  
Look her dead in the eyes, "Bitch, you gon' be my wifey or what?"  
She say, "No-ooh-oh-oh" (Hahaha)  
Damn, that's fucked up  
But fuck it, I'm-

Sticked up (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Blicked up, stucked up (Yeah)  
Blicked up (Yeah), stucked up (Yeah, yeah, bitch I'm)  
Blicked up (Yeah, thuggin', I'm, huh?)  
Sticked up (Yeah, yeah), blicked up (Boom)  
Sticked up (Yeah), blicked up (Let's go)  
Sticked up (21)

Chop in the back and it came with a scope  
People took from me, I gave 'em the most  
You niggas small fries, I got a coupon  
Mention my name and it come with free smoke  
You wanna slide, I show you the ropes

Bring you some gloves, but don't bring your phone  
Tell your bitch that you might not make it home  
Own up for your actions, nigga, we grown  
Blicked up (21), everywhere I go, I got it filled up (21)  
All the hotboxes we done pillled up (21)  
Plenty times nigga could've killed us (21)  
Shot me six times, I ain't bitch up (21)  
Stood toe-to-toe with the best of 'em (21)  
FN bullets for the rest of 'em (21)  
She been on my mind, let me text her (21)  
Niggas wanna cuff, arrest her (21)  
Still daydream how I sexed her (21)  
That pussy just get wetter (21)  
Get you out your panties, I'm clever (21)  
When it come to pretty women, got several (On God)  
I'm in Bottega buyin' leather (On God)  
Sticks up like I got a vendetta (On God)  
Keep a chopper 'cause it guard my cheddar (On God)

That ain't DaBaby, that's my baby