

## Stick & Move

### Hot Boys

I don't have all day to be chillin'  
Just talkin' shit  
You done got me out here now  
I'm tryin' to get off this brick  
I don't trust you to be up in your spot  
Niggas'll blitz  
These faces ain't forbidden right now  
I'm 'bout to split  
Look, if you really want 'em  
They going for 17  
Other than that  
I'm driving 'em off in the mail for me  
Nigga hit me on my hip  
Back to back  
Gotta make a St. Rose run  
Cause lil' one say he got five stacks  
Rush highway is the best time  
To hustle for me  
I hit the I-10  
Blowin', pickin' up in the east  
Draws hit  
But you gotta keep your ears to this street shit  
Exchangin' numbers with niggas  
To see what's the sweet-test deal  
If it ain't  
I'm chalk it up as a loss  
Forever lookin' for the best shit  
At minimum cost  
I move around like some ants in my pants  
Networkin'  
You ain't got what I'm lookin' for  
I'm movin' on to the next ones

(Baby) You know them white folks be comin' round here  
(Juvenile) Stick and move  
(Baby) You know them lil' boys got guns round here  
(Juvenile) Stick and move  
(Baby) Man they just had a murder round here  
(Juvenile) Stick and move  
(Baby) You know them Hot Boys been servin' round here  
(Juvenile) Stick and move

I came in this motherfucker  
Hundred grand strong  
And every other month  
Another hundred adds on  
Don't tell me how to spend it  
Cause a motherfucker grown  
Now every other month  
Another Caddy on chrome  
Nigga  
I'm sick wit it  
These niggas heads be bangin'  
Motherfucker dropped the dime  
And told the feds be slangin'  
Can't tell 'em what they don't know  
Like it don't show

And if I lay low  
A lotta niggas won't sco'  
I'm waitin' now  
I gotta a lotta niggas on post  
For dope and coke  
And a lotta niggas want both  
Get on my cheddar route  
I'm bout to flood it out  
Get me a 30 day run  
Switch to another house  
And leave the last one  
For the Feds to investigate it  
I need another 30 days  
Francesca made it  
I told her meet me at the Sheraton  
Test and waited  
Now another Caddy roll so I'm ask for 80

(Baby) You know them old folks be rattin' round here  
(Juvenile) Stick and move  
(Baby) You know them niggas got them gats round here  
(Juvenile) Stick and move  
(Baby) They got that dope up in the alley round here  
(Juvenile) Stick and move  
(Baby) You know them niggas hit them stashes round here  
(Juvenile) Stick and move

Wodie you must be trippin'  
Think you gon' catch me slippin'  
Hit a hustle and come up  
Never that  
I pop the clip in  
Had a feelin' you was plottin'  
Been waitin' for you to move  
Ain't bout takin' no fall  
Gotta be on my P's and Q's  
You know how the game go  
It's either you win or lose  
Bitch nigga baller blockin'  
Bitch nigga gotta get blues  
You know +I Got that Work+  
And I'm the man on my turf  
Got everything you need  
When you come ask for Turk

Down where I'm from  
It's hot, so +Do Whatcha Do+  
But to be quick  
My nigga  
You gotta stick and move  
I know you don't wanna get caught  
In the midst of the sweep  
You got caught with that work  
Nothin' you can say to the police  
You ride  
They gon' tell ya  
Save that for the judge  
Your third time in front that man  
So it ain't no love  
That's why  
When I do sumthin'  
Ain't no plan allowed  
I do the job

Get the money  
Then I head on out

(Baby) You know them niggas they be ridin' round here  
(Juvenile) Stick and move  
(Baby) You know them niggas quick to try ya round here  
(Juvenile) Stick and move  
(Baby) You know them niggas they be dyin' round here  
(Juvenile) Stick and move  
(Baby) You know them niggas don't be lyin' round here  
(Juvenile) Stick and move

I lock it down  
Powder and brown  
Get my two-way number playa  
And on the humble  
Get your bricks  
The size of lumber playa  
It's all love and I sprazy  
But when the Feds in  
We keep our heads in  
You comprehend?  
I'm a motherfucking monster  
In the South bitch  
I re-up early  
So I can sprout shit  
For when the drought hit  
The block burnin' dawg  
The thugs thuggin'  
The drugs runnin'  
The slugs bustin'  
In a minute, the bugs comin'  
The messy hoes talkin'  
The dope fiends walkin'  
The fucking law's stalkin'  
It's bigger than what you think  
See, the hustlin' is a +Way of Life+  
Cousin, we gotta breathe  
And in the hood  
We gotta lotta needs  
You feel me nigga?  
So, in the mean  
While I be showerin'  
The whole metropolitan  
Issue out cocaine like scholarships  
Congratulations  
Dawg, it's all fire  
Not a vict refused  
But when the law scour in  
Nigga I sticks and move  
Ya heard me

(Baby) You know them niggas on the grind round here  
(Juvenile) Stick and move  
(Baby) You know then niggas slang that iron round here  
(Juvenile) Stick and move  
(Baby) The task force pass on time round here  
(Juvenile) Stick and move  
(Baby) My own paper my P.O. be tryin' to pass round here  
(Juvenile) Stick and move

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