

STICK UP

Ramirez

Gun shots let it rain
Kickin' in your house and bring the mothafuckin' pain
You see the reaper came to claim
Another niggas soul that just got ripped up out his frame, uh
Bitch I'm a loco I'll sever your throat unprovoked
You come and choke I'll empty the clip and start the low
Now see me float I disappear like a fucking ghost
Who want the smoke the funeral got a casket closed
I'm bringin' drama you can call me Osama
Terrorizing this motherfucka down 'em with the llama
I'll give you trauma, choppa singin' the opera
Waitin' deep in the bushes to burn a nigga with lava

Pull up make it rain with the lead inside the 9
Rollin in the bucket swervin', plottin' on his life
Bet he doesn't know I'm creepin' like a fuckin' hawk
I'm lurkin' through the shadows bout to turn that boy to chalk
Had to make the walls red had to watch his body bleed
Someone start the Chevy hit the gas evade the murder scene
Now I hear the sirens blasting police catchin' on to me
I'm goin' out blastin' and empty out the magazine
I'm diggin' up a grave where your body stays
I'm not the one to play
Bitch you pray but it's sad to say your soul got took away
Bring a spade when I'm on the way you can't outrun the K
Taste the gauge time to meet your fate
I'm peelin' back your brain