Stick - Dreamville, JID, J.Cole, Kenny Mason, Sheck Wes Lyrics

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"Stick"

I got the time, ayy

It's up and it's stuck, and it's stuck where it's up, fah

Hahaha (fuck 'bout you, pray for them folks, bro, pray for them folks)

Oh, I know you niggas ain't see this comin' (on me, bro, fuck 'bout this shit, bro)

I mean, normally around this time, I'd ask if you was ready (turn me the fuck up, bruh)

But I know there's no way you niggas was ready for what's about to happen (AraabMUZIK)

Stick, stick, stick (bitch), stick (boom, Gangsta)

Stick, stick (bitch), stick (bitch), stick

I got a new stick (bitch), I got a new stick (bitch, boom)

I got a new stick (boom), I got a new stick (boom)

Stick (bitch), stick (bitch), stick (yeah)

Stick (yeah), stick (yeah), stick (yeah), stick

I got a new stick (I got a brand-new stick, bitch)

I got a new stick (I got a brand-new stick, bitch)

I got a new stick (I got a brand-new stick, bitch)

I got a new stick (I got a brand-new stick)

If I see that nigga, I'ma wet his ho ass up

Roll down the window (brrt), roll up the window (ooh)

Roll down the window (brrt), roll up the window (ooh)

Roll down the window (brrt), roll up the window (ooh)

Roll down the window (yeah, brrt) roll up the window (uh, okay)

Hand on my dick and my hand on my gun

One is for shootin' and one is for fun

Niggas trippin' off of 151

Black & Milds burnin' under the sun

Black and brown kids young or they dumb?

Sack a town, where your mom and them from?

Gather 'round, run in all of your shit

But what did you get? (New stick)

I say it's up (I got a new stick), that mean it's stuck

Run out of bullets (I got a new stick), you run out of luck

One in the cribbo (I got a new stick) and one in the truck

One in the tippo 'cause bloody ain't duck

Step a foot up on the yard and get struck

Everyone I grew around was a thug

Thought he was a shooter, thought he was tough

Found his body coolin' out in the cut

Shit, Fulton County, 50 cal' in the tuck

Fuck around and shoot the cavalry up

Bullets sneezing, we got allergies, we got alibis

We got calibers, categorized

FN, bitch, capitalized, better recognize

I got sick and tired of lettin' bitches slide (I got a new stick)

So I'm in the whip, I got the stick inside (I got a new stick)

If I sniff a scent, smell a lie (I got a new stick)

Smell a bitch, crack a smile, let it rip, let it ride

First time, second line, second time, bloodline

Third time, even - dyin', takin' one of mine

I'm on Candler Road with a chopper from Columbine

Creepin' on the cracker tryna colonize

(Leave God out of this, JID)

Stick (yeah), stick (yeah), stick (bitch)

Stick (yeah), stick (yeah), stick (yeah), stick

I got a new stick (I got a brand-new stick, ooh)

I got a new stick (I got a brand-new stick)

I got a new stick (I got a brand-new stick)

I got a new stick (I got a brand-new stick)

Yeah, bitch, pull up proper (bitch)

Dance on the pussy, I salsa (cha-cha)

I am not from Earth (hell nah)

Sheck Wes pulled up in a saucer (ooh, bitch)

I heard you fell in love with that bitch (bitch)

Sheck Wes fell in love with the chopper (ow)

Sheck Wes, I'm a motherfuckin' monster (yeah)

I came out the water like a Loch Ness (yeah)

My niggas on the block with no options (No)

They smokin' niggas like Hot Grabba (Grabba, Grabba)

I bought a new stick (bitch), came with a new bitch (bitch)

Bought the ho new kicks (walkin')

Off the music, bitch, I got rich, left you niggas clueless (ching-ching)

Got a couple cribs, got a couple whips, I don't wanna do shit (no)

Nah, I don't wanna do shit

Now, hold up, hold up, Sheck, don't get stagnant

Hood girls and models all in these pageants

You don't know my neck, bitch, I been havin'

I ain't internet, these niggas been laggin'

Yeah, yeah, and I still keep a ratchet

Spit fire like an RAF pilot

Steal a nigga bitch, I feel like Aladdin

Me and my white friends gon' get blasted off the (stick)

Alright, so check it out

You niggas over here talkin' 'bout festivals

I'm thinkin' more like invasions

You gon' stop playin' on Dreamville's time (Gangsta Grizzillz)

Like niggas don't run this

Uh (oh, shit)

Pray for me, God's got a play for me

Me and them are not standing adjacently (no way)

Thirsty for the clout, talkin' too brazenly

Bullet hit his mouth, at least he died tastefully (oh, shit)

Good Lord has never forsaken me

In God I trust, so I get money faithfully (hahaha)

Not just occasionally

Got to make cake every day like I work for a bakery (yeah)

I know you pussy, the secret's not safe with me

You crazy, you think you gon' take from me (yeah)

Not for extortin', treat problems like Orkin

I call up some niggas I know that's gon' spray for me (woo, woo, woo, brrt)

Speakin' in code 'case they tapin' me

Let off the whole fuckin' clip, leave a vacancy (bah, bah, bah, bah)

I'm 'bout that two with the six, so I'm basically

Reppin' more shooters than Rich Paul's agency

They get to clutchin', you best get to duckin'

Like 6'7" niggas that's dunkin' for Oregon

Money so long, if I start in the south

And then spread this shit out, it'd be touchin' like Portland

So it's no wonder I'm walkin' with caution

I know that God got his grace with me

But I'll still treat a ride through the hood like a

Hike through the woods, got a stick that I take with me

Stick, stick, stick, stick (DJ Drama)

Stick, stick, stick (welcome to D-Day, suckers)

I got a new stick (I got a brand-new stick)

I got a new stick (I got a brand-new stick)

I got a new stick (I got a brand-new stick)

I got a new stick (I got a brand-new stick)

Dreamville

Stick up the shell, pick up the shell (Gangsta Grizzillz, new)

Lit up the air, niggas in here (stick)

Stick up the shell, pick up the shell (new)

Lit up the air, niggas in here (stick)

Stick up the shell, pick up the shell (new)

Lit up the sh-, niggas in here (stick)

Stick up the shell, pick up the shell (new)

Lit up the air, niggas in here (stick)

