

Sticks (feat. DaBaby)

Stunna 4 Vegas

[Stunna 4 Vegas:]

Oh Lord, Jetson made another one

Uh, uh

We got sticks, what else? (Huh?) Blicks (Huh?)

Damn, the ho wanna fuck 'cause I'm lit

Draw down, make him freeze like he takin' a pic, uh (Bitch)

Ayy, I pop shit (Yeah), big fire, I tote on my hip

Watch your ho 'cause she diggin' the drip

I'm breakin' her off, then call shawty a Lyft (Uh)

We got sticks, what else? (Huh?) Blicks (Huh?)

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Draw down, make him freeze like he takin' a pic, uh

Ayy, I pop shit, big fire, I tote on my hip (Bah, bah)

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I'm breakin' her off, then call shawty a Lyft (Uh)

We got bows (Bows), OG in the loads (Gas)

Big poles is takin' niggas' souls (Uh)

My nigga slidin' for sure (Slide)

Ain't no loungin', you stop and go

Send a deposit to book the show (Yeah)
We hit the stage and them hoes go crazy
Nigga play and we wipe his nose (Slime)
I never worked no nine to five (Nope)
It's a thousand shots when I arrive (Facts)
Let him test you and it's homicide
Can't beef with these niggas, they not outside (Huh?)
I fucked her and dipped, left her traumatized
Lil' thot asking for my condom size
These niggas my sons, they idolize
Big Stunna, can't beat me, they tellin' lies (Cap)
We got sticks
I spit crack, come get you a fix (Dope)
Drop the track, I send OG to blitz
I can shine when I wanna, but I'm still in the mix (Stash)
Them lil' niggas hatin' 'cause I talk shit
Fuck it, lil' nigga, come off me (Come here)
I swing that iron like I'm golfing
Too hot to handle, that nigga a problem (4X)

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[DaBaby:]

You know I won't talk your head off (Nope)

I'ma draw down, let some lead off (Fire)

Almost got a ticket, I'm trippin' (What happened?)

Got some head from his broad and I sped off

I would go and see 'bout these niggas

They don't want no smoke, they want feedback and mentions

It was gangster, I knocked the G off a nigga

Wanna play with the vet, better be 'bout your business (Yeah)

I brought a stick in the party

Don't lay up, I just fuck and I dip, don't say sorry

I'm a big dawg, I'm a young CEO

They respectin' my name, it hold weight, I got knowledge (Yeah)

I went and got me a motherfuckin' bag on these rap niggas' ass

I go dumb, I'm retarded

Wanna argue with me but I'm too rich to argue

I come offer your best friend a bag, make him off you

And I ain't out here playin' tough for these niggas

They just like to talk it, I don't do no talkin'

I'ma finish that shit every time that they start it

I make niggas bring out the chalk and come chalk you

Play with me, I'ma dive straight in your shit

I ain't doin' no woofing, I talk it, I walk it (Bitch)

Let's see how he talk in that coffin (Shh)

Put a hole in his back like a dolphin (Hah)

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