

Bizzy Bone, Shake Ya Stick

[Intro: Bizzy]

Shake, that, shake, that, stick, stick
Whassup lil' son, how you doin baby?

Shake, that, stick

When the faggots try to lust your body, shake that stick, stick

That's my boy right there, yeah, heh

Shake, that, stick

When the faggots try to lust your body

Surprise, it's really a bitch

I was raised by my papi though, papi though

Shake ya stick

[Bizzy Bone]

In the strip club lookin for a humble young, thang

With a roll of cash money, motherfucker get it quick thug

Ha, fellas all around me don't sit too close to the door

And they gettin naked in this motherfucker, y'all keep calm

Got on time, they be rollin with dudes

Nothin but attitude, gotta give me latitude, heh

Bitches still mad that I don't fuck with a group

But I was raised by my poppa and my poppa told me trust no two

Straight verily, and in the spiritual form

And only God split so, and the spirit reborn

The baby still dancin, I see the bitches tryin to stop me

Never roll with a plan, can't copy gimme

They say that two is too sloppy

It tops and tear ya jalopy, can't even get monopoly

The soul game, and the baby boy he cocky

And you better watch your word game, cause the shit get stocky

My opportunity to ration out the love for the one, my papi

Muh'fuckers don't know what we do, no one got me

Only one true God in the house for sure

Who you roll with? I roll with the Lord

Trust and believe, lay low on these motherfuckers, break those jaws

And what you see is what the fuck they saw

We ain't fuckin with nobody who don't represent the father of all

And that's God y'all

[Chorus]

That, stick; when the faggots try to lust yo' body

Surprise, I said it really was a bitch

I was raised by my papi, and tell 'em they'll never win

Because they caught up in the sin and we drinks for free

Shake that stick, when the faggots try to lust yo' body

Surprise, it was really a bitch

And I was raised by my papi, can you tell 'em they'll never win

And they get caught up in the sin, round here we drink for free

[Bizzy Bone]

She was playin on deception and spiritually was a dead-end

Mountin the battle station and we bring on no weapons

For the inception of the relationship

I guess I shoulda known...

She was playin for deception and spiritually she was dead

And mountin up the battle station, bring no weapons

The inceptions of the relationship, I guess I shoulda known

when she said she had us caught up on tape, bitch we ain't even bone

This warfare goes deep in the clones

Cheaper when they come up to park their shit, demons is on

Quick, Cleveland get gone, but I don't speak about the radius

A hardcore brother with the Father and the capius

The atheists, bitch-ass demons, they don't need no atheists

Fuck 'em, they should bust their ass

Cocksuckin break bitch, tell me where the tunes at

Iknowwhoyourollinwit - secrets tellin, they better lose that all

Baby we get it poppin down in the city streets

Either roll with the one or these bitches they gonna wreak

Don't sleep 'til the mission complete
I got a treat for the honey and man, honey is sweet
[Chorus]
Yeah, shake yo' stick
And the faggots try to lust yo' body; surprise, really a bitch
I was raised by my papi, and I was raised by my papi
Yeah, that, stick
When the faggots try to lust yo' body
Surprise baby, it was only a bitch
And I was raised by my papi, tell 'em they'll never win
And they'll get caught up in the sin, round here we drink for free
Tell 'em again
[Bizzy Bone]
Shake that stick, shake that stick
Ay-yi-yi-yi-yi-yi-yi, ay-yi-yi-yi-yi-yi-yi
Shake that stick
It's when the faggots try to lust yo' body
Baby surprise, it was really a bitch
Man I was raised by my papi
Tell 'em never, tell 'em di-fff-fff, haha
We just shake, that, stick
Ay-yi-yi-yi-yi-yi-yah
Shake, that, stick, stick, shake, yo', stick
[Outro: Bizzy]
Yeah, openin 'em up, openin 'em up, haha
Please believe, you know what it is
You know the rules, shake that stick, stick, stick
Shake, that, stick, stick... stick, shake that
One true God in the house, for sho'
Represent it, confessin with the tongue, you know
You know, what you throwin up, cool
Yeah