

Fort Minor, Stick N Move

This is how it's done, going for the title and crown
Renowned MC's surround as the beat breaks down
In 2 elements, clobbin' up those that had been the best
And as the M-I see the way it ought to be finessed
Yes, yes am I the one to keep you on your toes?
Most definitely in my b-boy pose
It's the electric boogaloo with the slight twist
Touch your chin to your chest to the rhythm like this
Now see what I have, I want you
Be with me or Stick N' Move
Now see what I had, I want you
Be with me or Stick N' Move

MC's dogging me since the first day I grabbed the mic
Now it's like You Sit! You Stay!
Cobra path lifestyles, I'm kickin'
Stickin' MC's real quick 'cause times tickin'
At the drop of the defense, I let loose the venom
Sendin', I try to verbal heat up in em
The ending will come, grab your family and run
Apocalyptic rhyme pattern taking shots from the sun
Record in this world, four-thousand-eighty-one

Question my intentions and your whole world is done
Like wars to Rome, turn your eyeballs into Saturn
Full metal jacket, fully auto rhyme pattern

Now see what I have, I want you
Be with me or Stick N' Move
Now see what I had, I want you
Be with me or Stick N' Move

Stick it, rock your whole clique and I'm wicked
Move it, moving all my tunes and you groove it
Stick it, rock your whole clique and I'm wicked
Move it, moving all my tunes and you groove it
Stick it, rock your whole clique and I'm wicked
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