

# Lyfe Jennings, Stick Up Kid

1st Verse:

Rolling in my 2-door Monte Carlo  
Looking for some money I can borrow  
5 or 10 dollars 'til tomorrow  
I'm doing bad ya'll uh-uhn  
I just smoked my last pack of cigarettes today  
Ever seen a nigga diggin in the ashtray  
It's a crumbling and humbling sight to see  
I'm doing bad ya'll uh-uhn  
And their teasin' me with these 23's and these DVDs in their ride  
And they pass me by-by-by-by-by-by  
And have the nerve to wonder why/Chorus: I be robbin' these niggas  
I'm a stick-up kid  
That's how I live I admit it  
I be robbin' these niggas  
I'm a stick-up kid  
And if you're doing too much I'm coming to get it

2nd Verse:

See lately I've been thinking bout saving my soul  
And do prayers make it to heaven from the ghetto  
I asked all my friends but they all say they don't know  
It's all bad ya'll  
And the preacher talking bout some stuff he don't know  
When church done became a fuckin' fashion show  
And they won't let a nigga in with these timbos  
It's all bad ya'll

Chorus/Bridge:

Nobody knows the trouble I see  
Nobody knows but me (3x)