opm, Stash Up

Put your hands up
This is a stash up
Pull the trigger and you're gonna get mashed up [x4]

Check your ass up
Smoke grass up
and if you in the back then you gonna get passed up
Mateo better pass me that bong
The night is short and I've been waitin' too long
To enter into another dimension
Pull the smoke into my lungs
and release the tension
By the way did I happen to mention
how stash operates
So start the dissection

1 2 Don't forget your crew now
3 4 Sit facin' the door
5 6 Never know when it hits
7 8 It's gonna be too late

Put your hands up
This is a stash up
Pull the trigger and you're gonna get mashed up [x4]

Now I dont give a fuck
Not a single fuck
Not a single solitary fuck
Cause I don't give a fuck motherfucka [x2]

Ring the alarm
And now the sound is dying
Ring the alarm
And now the stash is creeping

Psychological
Past diabolical
Encrypted in code biological
Rejected
Genetically defected
Or maybe just slightly misdirected

Murder by numbers
Straight undercover
Step into my cypher and you're six feet under
Do a dance and let her know that you're feelin' it
Locked up cause you know I was dealin it

Hydroponic
Super bionic
My HK is chrome and my bombs are atomic
Step to the back with your monkey ass
Better take cover cause we're ready to blast

Now I don't give a fuck
Not a single fuck
Not a single solitary fuck
Cause I don't give a fuck motherfucka [x7]