

# Rhymefest, Stick

(Rhymfest)

Woo! Yeah...

Ladies and gentlemen, what you are about to hear  
Is another, Rhymfest, Animal House classic  
So get on the flo' and just

(Back it up, back it up) Now put it on my stick  
(Back it up, back it up) Now put it on my stick  
{Back it up, back it up} Now put it on my stick  
{Back it up, back it up}

Now Columbus discovered America (yeah)  
And look, and I just found me some Erika (hi!)  
Back it up, put it all in this area (ooh)  
You send the vibe like a messenger carrier  
And wait - I just got off of work and all  
And I ain't think I'd meet a chick that could work it all  
Move in, you ain't gotta go work at all  
Now first of all, I ain't thirsty y'all  
I just wanna sit-sit and drink wit'chu  
And then get you tip-tip, tipsy too  
Forget myself then I start pah-payin you  
Girl you know that ain't true, I'm just playin wit'chu  
C'mon, now I ain't fin' to get soft or trick off  
Blindfold yourself, spin around and get lost  
I put my dick all around your mouth like lip gloss  
Girl you better "Jump" like Kris-Kross before I make ya

(Chorus)

Put it on my stick, put it, put, put it on my stick  
Put it on my stick, put it, put, put it on my stick  
{Back it up, back it up} Put it on my stick  
Put it, put, put it on my stick  
{Back it up, back it up} And put it on my stick  
{Back it up, back it up} And put it on my stick

(Rhymfest)

Now Ben Franklin found 'lectricity  
And it's electric when you be kissin me (muah!)  
Let me take you on a ride through history  
Before the fame and her ass was dissin me  
But hoe! .. Don't get up and leave  
This the part of the show you won't believe  
David Blaine gon' complain when he see me  
On BET, and MTV  
And girrrrrrrrl, skip the entourage  
It's a two-seater Porsche in my garage  
I'ma take you out the hood like bon voyage!  
Introduce you to stars and it ain't no mirage  
My radio, believe me I like it loud  
I be outside of the club and movin the crowd  
Then I get her to the crib to remove the blouse  
Look baby no mistakes allowed, you better turn around and oohh

(Chorus)

(Rhymefest)

Farrakhan just marched with a million men  
But I got a million dollars in fives and tens  
Back it up on my lap, I'm ready to spend  
Put it all on the table I'm ready to win  
Woo! Woo~! .. Now you ready to bend?  
And she sayin that it hurt but I barely was in  
Livin life carefree is still like a sin

God let me start over, and do it again  
Like OHHH-OHHHH, OHHH-OHHHH  
These hoes is on the flo! Work it out  
OHHH-OHHHH, OHHH-OHHHH  
These hoes is on the flo! You need to back it up and

(Chorus)