

# Stick 2 the Script

## JAY-Z & Beanie Sigel

Yeah, DJ Clue! AKA William, M. Holla with William H. Holla  
The world's most infamous  
The Holla family nigga, Roc-A-Fella Records, c'mon  
Dynasty, New Jay-Z, Beanie Sigel, stick to the script We live money over bitches nigga stick to  
the script  
Remember where you heard it first stupid  
Cop, flip, we re-up, get back to the shift  
Money over bitches nigga stick to the script, DJ Clue Yo, they call me William H., H, the all-  
time great, great  
I fuck the most hoes out of New York State, state  
I rock my jewels, jewels I'm not a fool, fool  
In the small of my back I got this big-ass tool When I'm skatin' through the city and I stop and  
kick it  
Be the most asked question, how I got them digits?  
I say I stay on my grind, never stop for bitches  
Never talk like a mom, I gotta watch you snitches  
And I stick to the script, that's my advice so life  
Eat nigga, let it stick to your ribs  
I seen niggaz go from handlin' birds to ramblin' words  
To the man, seen a Sammy the Bull emerge on the stand And it was all good just a week ago  
We lost Todd E., but we still eatin' though  
For like a hundred weeks nigga, we gon' run the streets  
'Til we reach Malik or the date of E's release Peep Hova in a Jeep Rover, passin' reefer over  
To this freak, breathe mami this is good weed mami  
Three, hymies under the belt, three extra clip  
We aim, we shoot, y'all shoot aim, we stick to the script, c'mon Money over bitches nigga stick  
to the script  
We cop, we flip, we re-up, get back on our shift  
Money over bitches nigga stick to the script  
You can bullshit with rap if you want, muh'fuckers  
Money over bitches nigga stick to the script  
We cop, we flip, we re-up, get back on our shift  
Money over bitches nigga stick to the script  
You in the streets nigga, make your moves Y'all niggaz truly ain't ready for this dynasty thing  
Yeah, money over bitches nigga  
This Philly cat ba, back at it  
Stick to the script, yo Aiyyo, they don't call me Mac for nuttin'  
I don't give a whore jack, man they all say that Mac be frontin'  
But if you can't take a case bitch and take it to the chin  
Take the heat, beat your feet bitch, skate in the wind Don't snitch, we can blow dough, make it  
again  
You can be my hoe bitch, I can't make you my friend

Because friends depend on friends, not Bean Sigel's shit  
I don't need you, let welfare feed youMac'll, stick to the script, and stick to the flip  
I got a sick whip game, water stick to the bricks  
I got a sick flip game, order gettin' and shit  
I got a strict strip, flip 'caine, get it in shiftsBitch, you can't get at me, shit I get at you  
Only in the physical, I tell you like Mystikal  
Shake that ass, yeah, watch yourself  
Yeah, show me what you workin' with but wash yourselfFuck a dirty bitch, yeah, man I roll  
with a sturdy click  
That'll murder shit, empty clips you never heard a spit  
Slide a bitch what? Slide a bitch shit  
Slide a bitch dick, then I slide out a bitch shitAin't no time to stick around and play step pops  
Shit I'm tryin' to get down, cop and upset blocks  
Low price, quick flip, 2-8-K quick  
Shit don't go right, 2 AK's spit, stick to the script niggaMoney over bitches nigga stick to the  
script  
We cop, we flip, we re-up, get back on our shift  
Money over bitches nigga stick to the scriptMoney over bitches nigga stick to the script  
We cop, we flip, we re-up, get back on our shift  
Money over bitches nigga stick to the script  
Y'all get knocked, y'all turn bitch, we get knocked, we never snitch  
C'mon

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