

# Sticky Fingaz, What Chu Here For

(feat. Detroit Diamond, Omar Epps, Rio)

[Chorus: Detroit Diamond]

If you ain't got no dough  
Then what you here for?  
If you ain't got no hos  
Then what you here for?  
If you ain't got no smoke  
Then what you here for?  
If you ain't sittin on chrome  
Keep it rollin, keep it movin

[Sticky Fingaz]

I'm here to get them sevens on twentys, more guns than cash  
Blunts than hash, be glad I ain't down to my last  
I turn to a different person, face under the mask  
Or either out on the grind or I'm up in some ass  
Gettin them hos, fuck that, I'm gettin that dough  
And stackin it up, a nigga front, I'm slappin him up  
Backin him up, beef ain't no patchin it up  
I'm clappin you up, while morticians wrappin you up  
I'm laughin it up wit hos that be happy to fuck  
Packed in my truck, passin up a half of a dutch  
I'm slappin they butts, can't wait to get them back to the hut  
I'm here for Other People Money nigga, that's what's up

[Chorus]

[Omar Epps]

O.E., Big High Scene, whatever you like  
Old deal, slash by and competitive type  
I'm better than Mike, the Jordans is up in the shelf  
Next to a few rings and a couple of belts  
Got a black widow chick, she be lovin me well  
You could hate me, shit, cause I'm lovin myself  
A glutton for wealth, these young niggaz fuckin they health  
All excited over pussy, like it's somethin to sell  
Yall dudes is geeks, yall really don't influence the streets  
The streets influence the slang that you fluently speak  
Confusin to me, tryna be somethin your not  
When them slugs pop you the one duckin them shots  
I go hard like them youngins that be huggin the block  
I go hard like Humphrey wit a glove and a glock  
I'm somethin ya not, quite frankly you could love it or not  
Certified number one nigga up in your spot

[Chorus]

[Rio]

A'yo remember Candy? White too dope camry  
Big booty wit the small panties  
Used to smuggle yay' for the homie Randy  
Got the pushed out crib off the water in Miami  
She almost had me, I was gone off the fatty  
In love wit the way she called me daddy  
Had she, known about the city where I'm from  
And I ain't goin home til my bankrole's done  
Motherfucker's think pimpins for fun  
I ain't done til my greenery's weighin a ton  
And we could smoke big weed, just lay in the sun  
Hellafied when we ride, weed makin me buzz  
Let's hit the room right after the club  
That's what I'm here for

[Chorus]