

# Warren G

## "We Want Yo Hands Up"

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**(feat. Mr. Malik)**

Your musical evolution has ended. We control the sound.

Its time we all got down. We bring you electrofonic funk funk funk funk.

*[Chorus]*

We want yo hands in the air with yo mouth shut  
with Hershey Locc on the mic and Warren G is on the cut  
we make your heart beat, with Hershey Locc and  
Warren G

*[Mr. Malik]*

We make yo heart beat like the beat of a heart  
with these rhymes I release busta B plays his part  
get it start, get it set, I bet we goin  
G Funk plus timer the energize bunny still goin  
ain't you knowin, I'm so seasick and tired of these  
niggaz  
tryin to get us all start up, cuz they got caught up by  
trickaz now  
lock down to all blood clots, Malik and Warren G and  
we shakin up  
spots

*[Warren G]*

plots, when we got work to do  
from Atlanta GA to the beach with the Long Beach Crew  
ooh, what would you do what we do, what we do when  
we comin after  
you

*[Mr. Malik]*

They say that drama for they Mama, no we can't talk  
like Tevyn  
wonder why they families cried and died before 97  
them and they sins burn to heavy make it all the way to  
heaven  
and we keep bellin, yo G Z it ain't easy tell em

*[Warren G]*

its the second time arizzound  
you know we gotta clizzown  
Young GFC and Hershey Locc from the pizzound  
from OG to BG, from BG to OG  
my sounds thump pump pump and you know me

*[Chorus x2]*

We want yo hands in the air with yo mouth shut

with Hershey Locc on the mic and Warren G in the cut  
we make your heart beat, with Hershey Locc and  
Warren G

*[Mr Malik]*

Now he's solo while we roll up on yo block like the  
kesops  
makin everybody drop stop and stand it one spizzop  
We have it locked, to the tic toc it dont stop  
from our block to his block, it is that world bombs a lot  
everybody got glocks, but let him learn about  
how them worms rock to the worms drop  
yeah you heard we rock, microphones by the masses  
you never smash it, I get C-Notes diggin for the casket  
it gets drastic, no need to ask if, we straight up mashin  
if we dont start up all y'all to ball cashin  
the throat locc apparatus when  
front to back again, what you want we back again  
now if a spliff did lyrically gifted, time to rap it then  
so everybody throw your muthafunkin hands up in the  
wind  
la la la la , dee dee da dee dee da dee da

Chorus x2

*[Warren G]*

I got brew D like brady more like trump  
like the homey Tracy D who the quick to dunk  
follow me, back to the situation at hand  
we make your heartbeat bounce, wit ya hands on your  
chest and your  
pecs  
open I'm scopin, the homey straight loccin, break we  
go for broken  
what you smokin? the bomb blueberry  
G Z Whee Z's back and its scary  
to each and everyone of you wannabes  
you wants none of these we rap catastrophies  
make ya heart beat ooh, ahh, dee dee da dee dee da  
dee dee da dee da

*[Chorus x4]*

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