Fabolous "Hands Up"

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TLC Hands Up

Rollin' to the club
Stop to get my grub on
Nothin' like those Krispy Kremes
Soon as I was done
It was time to get my groove on
Find a place that's happenin'
And I knew that it was on

From the moment that I walked into the spot It was bangin'
It was swangin' oh
Till somethin' turned me off
I wasn't sure
Coulda swore I saw you with someone
And at much to my surprise (whoa)

Chorus:

You were right there with your hands up in the air You had hoochies everywhere All on you It's like I almost didn't know you Tryin' to shake that ass Playa you don't even dance Sup wit' you It's like I don't even know you

Left you at the crib
Cause I know you get your game on
Happens every Tuesday night
You said that you was cool
Your boys was comin' by
(Go baby have yourself a real good time)
So I knew I could be wrong

I was thinkin' there's no way it could be you Not my baby He ain't crazy no Then my girlfriends tipped me off When I got closer I could tell that it was you You was bangin' You was swangin' oh

Chorus

Chorus

Mindin' my own business
My pager's goin' off
My girlfriends tryin' to tell me
You're doin' wrong
I needed confirmation
I knew you was a dog
I just can't believe what I saw

Chorus

Chorus

Chorus

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