

# Jadakiss "Put Ya Hands Up"

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Turn the fuckin' beat on, ha, yeah, we're back as be  
I had to switch back to Dom Perignon in rap baby  
Cock-and-run to stay in the business  
Son of a bitch, double R, look at me now motherf  
Two thousand and one, kiss the game goodbye, let's  
get it on

It's the JADA, I got beef with the feds and the DA  
I got footage in the game press replay  
I got bitches in the club all over me, ma take it easy  
And y'all scared I can tell and I'ma get bucks like  
Milwaukee  
'Cause like Sam I can sell, I'm that nigga y'all know that  
Bang you in the yard then slide off on the early go back

In the streets I flash the cannon like Kodak  
And I spray threes so say cheese  
Already told you I'm lookin' for enemies  
Double R so of course it's better  
I love cornrows and Farrah Fawcett feathers  
It's a message in a glass bottle read the letter

Money in the bank membership Visa sweaters  
And we ride or DIE together

Uh uh come on put ya hands up  
Nah, fuck that put ya hands down  
Come on put ya hands up  
Nah, fuck that put ya hands down

Uh come on put ya hands up  
Nah, fuck that put ya hands down  
Come on put ya hands up  
Nah, fuck that put ya hands down

Y'all know I got the master flow, fast or slow  
Y'all wanna know who the best is aks ya hoe  
The honies don't lie they love it  
And they cop for real trust me dogg the thugs will dub  
it

Kiss hit you with consecutive hot shit

Therefore nobody never gon' spit like I spit  
Get money just to walk through off the books  
So when you mention my name shit is off the hook

Shirts is off, titties is out  
And you know if I'm there the hardest niggas in the city  
is out  
I'm in the club ice over the thermal waitin' for you to try  
me  
When the lights get low I'ma burn you

Start with straight shots and then pop bottles  
Flirt with the hood rats then pop models  
Gotta slay two or more, ma's our motto  
And y'all might get down with the team if y'all swallow

Uh uh come on put ya hands up  
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Uh come on put ya hands up  
Nah, fuck that put ya hands down  
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Muahh kiss the game goodbye, the game is mine  
You thought wrong change ya mind  
I'm the nigga that'll pop the king and scoop the queen  
And take over the town with a ruthless team

New S type wagon, future green  
Gun heavy pants saggin' I'm used to cream  
Who you know can make a million dollar bail on cash  
Never did a day and got the jails on smash

K I double, I move the Perico quick and just let Manteca  
bubble  
'Kiss been a boss, y'all just start workin'  
Now put ya hands up 'til ya arms start hurtin'  
Don't put 'em down 'til I tell you

Whoever wanna be hard headed  
Then find out what the shells do  
Now you can put 'em down if you want  
But soon as the Hook come back put 'em up

Uh uh come on put ya hands up  
Nah, fuck that put ya hands down  
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Nah, fuck that put ya hands down

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