

Jadakiss

"Put Your Hands Up"

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Turn the fuckin' beat on, ha, yeah, we back, SP
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 motherfucker
Two thousand and one, kiss the game goodbye, let's
get it on

Oh, J A D A, I got beef with the feds and the D A
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 tha yard then slide off on the early go
back
In the streets I flash the cannon like Kodak
And I spray three's, 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 D I E together

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Nah, fuck that, put ya hands down
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Y'all know, I got the master flow, fast or slow
Y'all wanna know, who the best is, ask 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, that's our motto
And y'all might get down with the team if y'all swallow

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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 mantega 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

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