

Carpenter Mary-Chapin

"Put Yo Hands Up"

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[Verse 1]

I suggest that you not come my way, if you don't want
trouble man
Outcomes going to be ugly when these hands meet
your fucking face
The concept of the mouth is to state that we're running
shit
niggaz who think I'm shit will get wet up with no
hesitant
Buck bitch and your going to see me act a fool
fuck around and fuck some rules, its time to pay your
fucking dues
Busting heads is what we do, bitch go get your fucking
crew
and we will destroy you hoes with joy cause that is what
we do

[Verse 2]

Pop, pop, pop, I'm here to drop top
I'm on your block, you best be ready
You can't catch me, I won't let you we to ready for you
hoes
Check my status, I'm the baddest
I'll come back and let you have it, boys think Tara's bad
I'm packing when I'm blasting at you bastards
I'm your master, bitch I'm Diamond, quit your whining,
lets be real
I interswine with the finest, and I'm bucking with that
steel
Dont make me hit you, I come get you with that tissue
Knocking bitches heads off, cause I'm hard to fucking
swallow

[Chorus]

So put your hands up nigga and get your ass knocked
out { *3X* }
Beat a nigga to the floor until he is fucking passed out

[Verse 3]

Nigga stop all that bucking before you get your head
busted

Bitch you think that I'm playing, you come outside and
I'm busting
Man the bullets be rushing and they going to rip you
like tissue
Stop the running, I'm gunning and they're ain't no way
they going to miss you
M.O.B. are my niggaz, and when we come, we come
hella deep
We stomping your ass to sleep, we stay on the damn
Creek
In the club we be VIP, you trying to be like me
You want to fucking swing, but you got chaired by
security

[Verse 4]

I'm Lil Jay and I'm feeling mad
From the Crime Mob that is known to throw hands
nigga we can hold our own in our land
Sister can't bare to rest you can't stand
Everybody wants some of my shit, swinging with the
pipe
nigga this some tight shit put your hands up
This my playground, here's your stayround, nigga you
spray and you'll get stuck
You'll get knocked down straight to the floor, nigga
you'll die, he's trying to M.O
Filled with a security drill to kill hoes, nigga we'll clear
the state and make dope
Take your shit to flip and make more, clear my streets
deep with real swain
Knock down all you hoes that hate me, and take them
niggaz out the damn game

[Chorus]

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