Lloyd Banks "Hands Up"

Visit "Hands Up" on MotoLyrics.com

Put 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up Put 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up

Hands up, shorty when you party with me We goin' way past quarter to three I said hands up, I'm good in the V.I.P. I got my h***** right here with me

I said hands up, you know when you party with crooks You gotta learn to respect the jooks I said hands up, everything ain't cruise to fame This s*** ain't sweet as it looks, I said hands up

You know I'm puttin' something on me Right before I leave outta the car, we came to party You go tough talkin' at me you Gon' leave outta the club with a scar, we came to party

We pop bottles like it's all free
Fo' I leave I'ma buy out the bar, we came to party
You can order what you want it's on me
I'm a G take a look at star, we came to party

It feels so good to live sucker free I'm soakin' it all up while your girl s***in' me It mean the world to her, it's nothing but a n** to me Look miss, get a grip and let a motherf***er be

I'm a rap star who wants to be ridin' around in that car Two in the front and the back got the plasma This ain't a free ride you gotta have the g** ma I wouldn't buy a chick a pump that got asthma

And I'm busy so I move a bit faster You can't tell me yes if I don't ask ya I'm a b****** Damn near showin' his hand over the plastic

'Cause they wanna see your man go in the casket Rule number one, keep your g** and get your a** hit, that's it Lights off and your body's stiff By the same n****s you used to party with

Hands up, shorty when you party with me We goin' way past quarter to three I said hands up, I'm good in the V.I.P. I got my h***** right here with me

I said hands up, you know when you party with crooks You gotta learn to respect the jooks I said hands up, everything ain't cruise to fame This s*** ain't sweet as it looks, I said hands up

You know I'm puttin' something on me Right before I leave outta the car, we came to party You go tough talkin' at me you Gon' leave outta the club with a scar, we came to party

We pop bottles like it's all free
Fo' I leave I'ma buy out the bar, we came to party
You can order what you want it's on me
I'm a G take a look at star, we came to party

I cruise through the strip, 22's on the whip New r*** gonna hit thousand dollar outfit Never snooze never slip, follow rules or get whip N**** move or get hit, I don't care who's on the strip

It ain't only the Ferrari now the jewels got him sick Now it's 2006 I need a new bottom miss It's aight they can talk I'm amused by them p***** I'm the news out the bricks n**** who's hot as this

I bet the mansion and the swimming pool got 'em pissed
I ain't a cuddler I f*** the drool outta chick

My n****z ice grill, but it ain't the same They don't see the faces, they just see the chains like

Ooh, when ya get 'em, they don't know you with me They probably think the bouncers at the front door frisk me

This regular s***, the everyday mentality
They charged up, don't make me put in the battery

I said hands up, you know when you party with crooks You gotta learn to respect the jooks I said hands up, everything ain't cruise to fame This s*** ain't sweet as it looks, I said hands up

You know I'm puttin' something on me Right before I leave outta the car, we came to party You go tough talkin' at me you
Gon' leave outta the club with a scar, we came to party

We pop bottles like it's all free
Fo' I leave I'ma buy out the bar, we came to party
You can order what you want it's on me
I'm a G take a look at star, we came to party

Put 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up Put 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up Put 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up Put 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up

Visit <u>Lloyd Banks</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.