

Twista

"Hands Up, Lay Down"

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hands up, lay down
count to ten before you get up off the ground
when you do you disappear like the matrix
but if you don't then my brother will leave you wasted
[x2]

*Do try to still on me, so i'm already pumped
Why you steady standin there talkin that shit, be hyped
Unload tha fapas, SK's and the millimeter choppas
I got niggas that be killas with some shit that
when you shoot it on the block it sound like a helicopta
Its hard out here, motherfuckers aint got no worry
Its a few niggas got cocaine yo niggas got dope but
most niggas got ?
Little nigga try to play you shady,
instead of yellin out three votes and allmighty
They be talkin bout 80's baby,
shawtys that was born in the 90's is grindin
No respect and no morals, actin like you own that shit
Fuck up out my face big homie, matter fact don't know
that shit
And it gets so crazy up in the streets some times
I can't believe that this my land
Lil girls used to wanna fuck a dope boy,
now they wanna fuck a stick up man*

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