

Wale "No Hands"

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[Chorus]

Girl the way you're movin'
Got me in a trance
DJ turn me up
Ladies this yo jam
I'ma sip Moscato, and you 'gon lose dem pants
Then i'ma throw this money, w hile you do it with no
hands
Girl drop it to the flo' I love the way your booty go
All I want to do is sit back , and watch you move as I
proceed to throw this cash

[Waka Verse]

All that ass In your jeans
Can Wale beat, can Roscoe skeet
Long hair she don't care, when she walk she get stares
Brown skin or a yellow-bone DJ this my favorite song
So I'ma make it thunderstorm, flood want it, Flocka
yeah
Throw it fuck it I dont care dresses flyin everywhere
Got my partner Roscoe Like bruh, i'm drunk as hell cant
you tell, hoes want to hit they tail so fuckin well
Im tryin hit the hotel with two girls thats Wale's way,
take this deal wanna swallow babe moscato got her
freaky hey
You got me in a trance please take off your pants,
pussy pop on a handstand you got me sweatin please
pass me a fan! DAMN!

{Chorus}

[Wale Verse]

She said look ma no hands, she said look ma no hands
And no darlin I dont dance and im with Roscoe im with
Waka I think I deserve a chance
Im a bad muhfucka, go ask some muthafuckas, a
young handsome muthafucka, I sling that wood I just
nunchunk 'em

Now who you with, and whats your name, can you not
hear boo im Wale,
And that DC shit i rep all day, and my eyes red cause of

all that haze, dont blow my high, let me shine
Jumpin on that beat, let me take my time
Nigga want beef we can take it outside fuckin what
broad? these hoes aint mine
Is you out your mind you out your league i sweat no
bitches, I sweat out weave , I wear our tracks
Let me do my thing I got 16 for this Roscoe thing, but
im almost done
Let me get back too it, a whole lotta loud and a little
backwood
A whole lotta money big tip I would, I put her on the
train little engine could
BITCH!

{CHORUS}

[Roscoe Dash Verse]

Roscoe Dash ok, R-O-S-C-O-E Mr shawty put it on me
(please)
I be goin ham Shawty upgrade from bologna
Them niggas tippin good girl, but i can make it flush
,cause i walk around with pockets that are bigger than
my bus
Rain rain go away thats what all my haters say, my
pockets stuck on overload, my rain never evaporates.
No need to elaborate, most of these ducks exaggerate
But imma get money nigga, everyday stuntin nigga,
ducks might get a chance after me
Bitch im ballin like im coming off a free throw, stay
ahead of the game no cheat codes
Lambo Roscoe no street though, but ya booty got me
lost like Nemo
Go, go ,go g-gone and do yo dance,
And i'm gon throw this money while you do it with no
hands (GO)

{CHORUS}

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