

Sam "TLC 'Hands Up'"

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rolled into the club
start to get my grub on
nothin like those Krispie Kreams
soon as I was done
it was time to get my groove on
in a place that's happening
and I knew that it was on . . .

from the moment that I walked into the spot
it was bangin it was swingin ooh
til somethin turned me round
I wasn't sure til I saw you with someone
and that much to my surprise ooh

you were right there
with your hands up in the air
you had hoochies everywhere all on you
its like I almost didn't know you
tryna' shake that ass playa
you don't even dance sup witchu
its like I don't even know you

left you at the crib
'cause I know you get ur game on
happens every Tuesday night
you say that you was cool
your boys was comin by
(go on baby, have yourself a real good time)
so I knew I could be wrong
I was thinkin theres no way it could be you
not my baby he aint crazy no
then my girlfriends tipped me off
when I got closer I could tell that it was you
you were bangin you were singin ooh

you were right there
with your hands up in the air
you had hoochies everywhere all on you
its like I almost didn't know you
tryna' shake that ass player
you don't even dance sup witchu
its like I don't even know you

repeat

mindin my own business
my pagers goin off
my girlfriends tryna' tell me
you doin wrong
I need a confermation
I knew you was a dog
I just cant believe what I saw

you were right there
with your hands up in the air
you had hoochies everywhere all on you
its like I almost didn't know you
tryna' shake that ass player
you don't even dance sup witchu
its like I don't even know you
repeat x2

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