

## **Big Pokey f/ H.A.W.K., Chris Ward**

### **"Hands Up"**

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[Hook - 2x]

Put your hands up, put your hands in the air  
Move them hoes side to side, like you really don't care  
Put your mug on mean, cause you know we be  
thugging  
H-Town in the house, that's the way that we clubbing

[Big Pokey]

I'm a H-Town nigga, stay down nigga  
Parking lot of the club, is the playground nigga  
Boys pulling up, pushing sixteen switches  
Five to sixes, Movados wrapping they riches  
I'm in the lot barely, and I'm handling the scene  
Four fifteens banging, bout to crack the screen  
Jumping out clean, me Spitter and E  
Paid the valet fee, and hit the V.I.P.  
We hogging the set, one deep dogging the Vette  
Moet and Cristal spills, all in the Lex  
Hoes in check, rocking with they hands in the air  
Moving side to side, like they really don't care  
Baguettes gon glare, cause my piece is iced up  
19 inch buttons, got the streets light up  
And diced up nigga, with the monitor falling  
Plus my mug on mean, cause I'm a ball-a-holic

[Hook - 2x]

[Chris Ward]

I'm dranked out and danked out, in my SES Lac  
Trunk cracked niko paint, with the fifth at the back  
Vogues burning and ripping, 4's turning and tipping  
Poking and clipping niggaz, cause I swang when I'm  
grain gripping  
Candy paint stain dripping, got the hoes flipping  
Four 18's in the trunk, beating like a ass whipping  
Bitches strictly hitting, when I pull up knocking  
Southside and shocking, bouncing and body rocking  
Bumper unlocking, dragging and hanging low  
I'm looking like a million dollars, and smelling like endo  
Gucci from head to toe, matching Faragamo  
Platinum piece with iced out Roll's, got your eyes rolled

Gangstas cutting through the do', catching attention  
Surrounded with ballers bodyguards and henchmen  
Chris Ward, Big Poke' and that H-A-W-K  
That's the gang to get it from, until the break of day  
So whenever whenever what, we fall in your club  
Don't hate participate baby, and put your hands up

[Hook - 2x]

[H.A.W.K.]

Nigga what nigga what, put em up put em up  
While I sit on grey leather, in my 6 thoed bus  
Pop em up pop em up, sip syrup Robatus'  
While I makes these hoes lust, then they feel the  
bumrush  
Pick her up shut it up, keep it crunk in the club  
Do the bump shake your rump, go on show your boy  
love  
Spitting flows wrecking shows, nigga everybody knows  
When I wreck it get naked, take off your panty hose  
Marble flo's matching do's, whenever ride to you hoes  
I suppose you don't know, that I'm stacking payroll  
I admit I'm the shit, dropping my bumper kit  
So much ice on my wrist, I think my arm frostbit  
Vicious lock like a pit, when I make a smash hit  
And when my pen touch this paper, awww shit  
Raise the roof get loose, on these vocals that I say  
Body rock and Southside, with the H-A-W-K

[Hook - 2x]

[Big Pokey]

Them Southside niggaz, know they got they hands up  
Northside niggaz, know they got they hands up  
East and Westside, know they got they hands up  
H-Town Texas, we got our hands up  
Dallas Texas, know they got they hands up  
Know that Austin Texas niggaz, know they got they  
hands up  
The roof up niggaz, know they got they hands up  
Keep they hands up, we keep our hands up  
Laf-Tex niggaz, know they got they hands up  
Rap-A-Lot niggaz, know they got they hands up  
And Wreckshop, know they got they hands up  
5th Ward Boys, know they got they hands up  
I got to holla at Missy, they hands up  
Chevis, I'ma keep my hands up

(\*talking\*)

Dead End niggaz, execution style got they hands up  
What y'all know bout these streets, throw your hands

up  
If you dick riding, I know your hands up  
Everybody, I know they got they hands up  
Big H.A.W.K., I know you bout it put your hands up  
Put your hands up, this a stick up nigga feel that  
And this is Sensei, Chevis Entertainment  
Screwed Up Click for life nigga, it's going down  
Y.S.P. you know that baby, we gon show that  
We gon show up, and po' up nigga  
From the flo' up to the do' up, bleed the rap game  
nigga  
For real, get off my dick feel that  
And them hating ass niggaz, my dick in your mouth  
Big H.A.W.K., I know your hands up baby  
Bout to put it in the sto' nigga, solo nigga  
Chris, I know your hands up baby  
Big E your hands up, P Cheve it's going down  
Everybody, I'm finna take it nationwide  
And tell em, to put they god damn hands up

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