

Shyne

"Let Me See Your Hands"

Visit "[Let Me See Your Hands](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Let's go, Shyne, pro, bust pipes get right
Bang, stop, roll 'head throw the dice
White Air Force Ones, monies in rubber bands
America's number one dope man

Racin' through the city with Uncle Paul and Diddy
Hennesey frontin', lookin' brock and gritty
Tryin' to meet somethin', so I can skeet somethin'
Five with it, slide with it, P hit it, I hit it

What's it all about? Servin' yeah every day
We roll, send a foe mix those and bulletholes
Livin' in vein, ice flowin' through my veins
I'm light in the change, 'til they put it in my brain

Bulletproof sedans, rich bitches
Throwin' me kisses, takin' my pictures
License to kill, I ain't with a lot of talkin'
Try conversatin' from the coffin

All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands
All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands

All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands
All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands

Just tossed the bail so now I'm free
'Bout to get in the kitchen to cook a key
Who you know that could double up like me?
The hottest nigga up in N-Y-C

I'm that nigga comin' through, doin' what he does
Rocks in his ears lookin' like light bulbs
Desert snubs, pierce your skull
Criminal mindstate, I bring sale weight

I just happen to rhyme great, pipelines and gates
In fifty-nine states, raisin' the rates

Got my mind right, like Al Pacino and Nino
I head to Capitol Hill to kidnap Janet Reno

Monster flow, words droppin' and shockin'
Gun cockin' and poppin', somebody call Cochran
Boats of coke at the port
Import, export, have my bitches transport

All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands
All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands

All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands
All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands

Get pussy in a bed full of dough, nose full of blow
The feds is in town I gots to get low, uhh
Pants saggin' low, get at bitches like yo
Hop in the truck bitch let's go

No time to waste, nine in my waist, ready for war
Anytime anyplace, fuck it just another case
One life to live and I'ma live, live it loud
Gettin' mine, bottom line, we'll be cuttin' dimes or
rhymes

Cold hearts, shootouts and fast cars
'Til I'm behind bars or in the graveyard
Blast a foe for capital, the master flow
Is masterful y'all vaginal

Bling'n hard, bracelets to the necklace
Lookin' like effect as the flow is infectious
Pocket fills, multi-million dollars deal
Flip more bricks than Tetris, what you feel?

All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands
All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands

All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands
All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands

All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands

All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands

All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands

...

Visit [Shyne](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.