

## Slim Thug

# "Get Ya Hands Up"

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[E.S.G]

Uh-oh, better let us loose  
It's going down  
30,000 the first month  
Boss Hogg Outlaws  
S.E.S play it raw  
E.S.G. and Slim Thug  
Feel it man, feel it man

Make way for E.S.G. my 20's Crawlin'  
S.E.S Entertainment Boss Hogg in  
Platinum piece, Carniece, we ridin' Bentley  
And I ain't trying to see no damn Penitentiaries  
But if this rap don't pay off, I'm back Grindin'  
Invisible set diamonds, man I'm Shinin'  
Hot boys, with hot toys so ask MISSY  
You can catch us at the bar, sippin Crissy  
We flip birds, and sip syrup and drive Reckless  
Represent both sides of Houston Texas  
10,000 dollar payment on ya Lexus  
Man I spent that last week on my Necklace  
See I got my own lable, it's goin Down Now  
Got everybody bouncin' like I'm Bow Wow  
fall, fade, gettin' paid for the Summer  
Watchin' 'Kings of Comedy' In The Hummer

[Chorus x2]

Now get 'cha hands up! It You's a Baller  
Shot caller, trying to make ya money Taller  
Like Jay and UGK, we big Pimpin  
Make some noise all my independent Women  
[Slim Thug]  
Well It's the Mister Slim Thug Boss Hogg in  
24 hours a day, I stay Ballin  
Candy blue, 22 inch Crawlin  
Finally, me and E.S.G. Shot Callin  
On the grind, we makin' mo' Fetty  
These boys hate, but boys ain't Ready  
My Excursion, the size done by Eddy  
Full of drank and dro, tryin' to hold the wheel Steady

When I ride, my candy paint Shinin  
And when I talk, my diamonds be Blindin  
I can't stop, and won't stop Grindin  
Up to the top, is where I'm Re Clinin  
Me and E, some super throwed Playas  
Pushin' Gators, rollin' over Haters  
We done bred, so boys can't Fade Us  
These H-Town streets is what Made Us

[Chorus x2]

[E.S.G]

Now there ya go in Parasuco's and Fendies  
Ok la pasa sinorita Comprendes  
Dope game, or rap game, you know we Run It  
We're back to back, back to back, like the Comets  
We pullin' up in platinum trucks on the Corna  
Look at the ice, you might catch Glaucoma  
I be shakin' and bakin' and doin' my thang Soldier  
And when I flow they be 'MAN!' Hold Up !

[Slim Thug]

We top drop, and keep our trunk Poppin  
When we wreck, we keep the crowd Hoppin  
We scared boys when they heard we was Droppin  
We hoggin' now, so ain't no Stoppin  
Spend a ten today won't Break Us  
We blow money, cause money don't Make Us  
Come to our show, if you think we Fakers  
We foreign name, wide frame Shakers

[Chorus x2]

Now Get Ya HANDS UP!

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