

# Hands Up (feat. 50 Cent)

## Lloyd Banks

Put 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up  
Put 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up  
Hands up, shorty when you party with me  
We goin' way past quarter to three  
I said hands up, I'm good in the V.I.P.  
I got my h\*\*\*\*\* right here with me  
I said hands up, you know when you party with crooks  
You gotta learn to respect the jooks  
I said hands up, everything ain't cruise to fame  
This s\*\*\* ain't sweet as it looks, I said hands up  
You know I'm puttin' something on me  
Right before I leave outta the car, we came to party  
You go tough talkin' at me you  
Gon' leave outta the club with a scar, we came to party  
We pop bottles like it's all free  
Fo' I leave I'ma buy out the bar, we came to party  
You can order what you want it's on me  
I'm a G take a look at star, we came to party  
It feels so good to live sucker free  
I'm soakin' it all up while your girl s\*\*\*in' me  
It mean the world to her, it's nothing but a n\*\* to me  
Look miss, get a grip and let a motherf\*\*\*\*\*er be  
I'm a rap star who wants to be ridin' around in  
that car  
Two in the front and the back got the plasma  
This ain't a free ride you gotta have the g\*\* ma  
I wouldn't buy a chick a pump that got asthma  
And I'm busy so I move a bit faster  
You can't tell me yes if I don't ask ya  
I'm a b\*\*\*\*\*  
Damn near showin' his hand over the plastic  
'Cause they wanna see your man go in the casket  
Rule number one, keep your g\*\* and get your a\*\* hit, that's it  
Lights off and your body's stiff  
By the same n\*\*\*\*\*s you used to party with  
Hands up, shorty when you party with me  
We goin' way past quarter to three  
I said hands up, I'm good in the V.I.P.  
I got my h\*\*\*\*\* right here with me  
I said hands up, you know when you party with crooks  
You gotta learn to respect the jooks  
I said hands up, everything ain't cruise to fame  
This s\*\*\* ain't sweet as it looks, I said hands up  
You know I'm puttin' something on me  
Right before I leave outta the car, we came to party  
You go tough talkin' at me you  
Gon' leave outta the club with a scar, we came to party  
We pop bottles like it's all free  
Fo' I leave I'ma buy out the bar, we came to party  
You can order what you want it's on me  
I'm a G take a look at star, we came to party  
I cruise through the strip, 22's on the whip  
New r\*\*\* gonna hit thousand dollar outfit

Never snooze never slip, follow rules or get whip  
N\*\*\*\* move or get hit, I don't care who's on the stripIt ain't only the Ferrari now the jewels got  
him sick  
Now it's 2006 I need a new bottom miss  
It's aight they can talk I'm amused by them p\*\*\*\*  
I'm the news out the bricks n\*\*\*\* who's hot as thisI bet the mansion and the swimming pool  
got 'em pissed  
I ain't a cuddler I f\*\*\* the drool outta chick  
My n\*\*\*\*z ice grill, but it ain't the same  
They don't see the faces, they just see the chains likeOoh, when ya get 'em, they don't know you  
with me  
They probably think the bouncers at the front door frisk me  
This regular s\*\*\*, the everyday mentality  
They charged up, don't make me put in the batteryI said hands up, you know when you party  
with crooks  
You gotta learn to respect the jooks  
I said hands up, everything ain't cruise to fame  
This s\*\*\* ain't sweet as it looks, I said hands upYou know I'm puttin' something on me  
Right before I leave outta the car, we came to party  
You go tough talkin' at me you  
Gon' leave outta the club with a scar, we came to partyWe pop bottles like it's all free  
Fo' I leave I'ma buy out the bar, we came to party  
You can order what you want it's on me  
I'm a G take a look at star, we came to partyPut 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up  
Put 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up  
Put 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up  
Put 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>