Hands In The Air

When the song come on hands in the air We surfaced consumer's pre-purchase Guess who's back on the charts and he's nervous Elite service, amongst men that beat murders Fish-fillet lover, brother, don't eat burgers Rap slowest, those that hold the gats know this Biblical facts I'm about to re-enact Moses Uh huh Misery's back, I'm calligraphy on niggery tracks Epidemy, it's seems like most consider me that, literally It's like wizardry with me and the raps And getting rid of me, somebody's insecurity lacks Lucid, never biting or track boosting, it's too confusing I supply what the fiends shooting Front's is needed, I was once young and anemic 'Till I found a few players to team with

When the song come on hands in the air I'm like the spring in a .45 colt pistol Know the initials I gleam like a coke crystal With most fickle, too serious to joke with you Weak lungs was too laid-back to blow whistles Far away and two cellphones with calls waiting Parlaying two red-bones and I'm more patient Spreeing on the form's fragrance Leaving stores on every floor evermore vacant We all chasing the thoughts of assort places Bringing serenity back from all the court cases And lost races, chose to expose little Rap rugal, cockback smack your screw's loose Axe Noodles rose amongst who ever A Jewel tellers smooth fellas Elders schooled me to do better

When the song come on hands in the air O's kept, dice out, no bets Lights out, I'm a Vet, y'all no threat Piped out, something stretch, it's cold sex Nice house, run around, in old sweats Can't see me, don't try it, can't be me Won't tire, y'all cowards can't leave me Locked in, flow-wise I'm top ten Hop in, low-ride, I'm not him Hold heavy, it's hot, hope glow's ready So deadly, this is not Hov' and Kelly We hog tie 'em, nothing's plated, dark iron The god's rhyming, thru the conduit the car's flying Coke wit it, the doe did it, hoes get it Unstable, still able to blow digits.