

Put Yo Hands Up

Crime Mob

(Let's gone run it) Dj Montae
what's up what's up niggaz
this Dj Desart South
number 1 mufuckin' Dj Right

still runnin wit that goddamn oompcamp puttin this thang down
in the mufuckin' streets of the A
but you know what (don't put yo hands up nigga that a get ya ass knock out)
I got some new niggas
sum new street niggaz ready to do this thang right we gone gone ahead and lo
ad em up one time
checking in crime mob for ya motherfuckin ass
put ya mutherfuckin' hands up nigga

i suggest that you not come my way if you don't want trouble man the out com
es gonna be ugly when these hands meet yo
fuckin face the concept of the matter it's the state that we runnin shit nig
gas who think opposite get wet up wit no
hesitant fuck bitch and you gone see me act a fool fuck 12 rounds nigga nigg
a fuck some rules it's time to pay yo fuckin
dues bustin heads is what we do bitch go get yo fucking crew and we will des
troy you hoes wit joy cause that is what we do
(what we do)

pop pop pop i'm in drop top i'm on yo block u best be ready you can catch me
i won't let you we to deadly for you hoe
check my statess i'm the baddess cock it back and let you have it 14 carrort
s that i'm packing when i'm blasting at you
bastards i'm yo master bitch i'm Diamond quit yo whinnin let's be i entertwi
ne wit the finest and i'm buckin wit that
steel don't make me hit i'll come get you if there's issuses i'll come solve
em knockin' bitches heads off cuz i'm hard to
fuckin swallow

don't put yo hands up nigga that a get yo asss knock out
don't put yo hands up nigga that a get yo ass knock out (don't make me hit e
m)
beat a nigga to the flo until he fuckin pass out

nigga stop all that buckin fo u get yo head busted bitch you thank that i'm
playin you come outside an i'm bustin fat ass
bullets be rushing an they gone rip u like tissue
stop the runnin i'm gunnin ani't no way they gone miss u M.O.B. dem my nigga
z and when we come we come hella deep we
stompin yo ass sleep we stay on the deadly creep in the club we be V.I.P. u
tryin to 2 be like me u wanna fuckin swang but
u got check by security

yeah i'm Lil' Jay an i feel no man from the crime mob that's known to throw
hands nigga we can hold the own in our land
shit u can't bear 2 where you can't stand swang wit a pipe bitch nigga this
some tight shit put yo hands up this my
playground here u don't stay round nigga we a spray round nigga u'll get stu
ck u'll get knock down straight 2 tha flo
nigga u'll die u tried to mo filled wit a skill the trill to kill hoes nigga
we the clique that's thick and make doe take
yo shit an flip an make mo yeah my street 2 deep an will swang knock down al

l u hoes that hate me and take them niggas out
the damn game

yeah hey dar nigga u don't wanna get slap you throwin up the wrong set it lo
oka like a axe i oun play nann day so u betta
bag back think twice for you start takin all year gap knockin niggas down ti
ll they about more everybody ready nigga don't
jump stupid niggas talk shit but i bet cha they won't do it got a gat up in
my trunk i ani't neva scared 2 use it u know a
bitch gone pop so you know i'm gone loose it beat her ass till fuckin pass
out a toothless bitch cuz she got stomp out
who's the shit i bet you won't pop now abuse a bitch cuz i oun really give a
fuck pricess yeah hoes that's me don't test
me nun cuz i'll make ya ass see that io'm the best but hoe don't hate me

ah fuck fuck that shit i ani't playin no bitch loading choppers when i do a
n go an toss u in a ditch i been ready fo
this shit never been worried bout no trick givin a dame she on my dick ready
2 do sum gangsta shit don't put yo hands up
shot to chin gone damage ya right to left 2 left 2 right gone stand ya pussy
ass up nigga don't make me hit em if i'm in
the club then i'm gone get em get up out my face i don't fuck wit em bitch n
igga don't make me hit em watch me get em

dj montae