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We don't say put your hands up, nigga stand up!
Yeah.. (STAND UP!)
Hahahaha.. yeah!
Hear me though, hear me though - heh, yeah
You see it! Say what? You see it!
Uh, uh (STAND UP!)
I'm back in the fuck up in this bitch (who dat?) Me bitch (who dat?)
The Brooklyn thug, what the fuck you see bitch?
I'm known for regulatin this game, fuck a critic
Cause when I'm spittin, I'ma split your shit in, when I aim
Yo you try to get a name, but ain't, provin a thang
I'm still doin my thang (go 'head) bells they still rang (uh-huh)
Now who the lame that wan' tangle with Lil' Fame
Step in the ring and I'll break yo' ass up - STAND UP!
(AAAAAHHHH!!!) How you like me now?
That +Kool Moe Pee+ shit nigga, put it down
Yo I need to silence the gat, shit too loud
When that bitch start to holla, nigga through child
Made the church people on your block wanna move out
I bump off and I dump off, and a nigga cool out
Why? Cause when we in the place with the guns in our waist
We don't say put your hands up, nigga (STAND UP!)
Sit down (STAND UP!) Sit down (STAND UP!)
("First Fam, ridiculous!")
Sit down (STAND UP!) Sit down (STAND UP!)
We don't say put your hands up, nigga (STAND UP!)
You gotta get it, cause you nah lissen
Dump off your body, send your whole family to 'gwan fishin
The street mayor, ghetto street playa
Hit your hooker with this heavy dick meat playa ass cheek flare
Fuck the fame! I agree, fuck the fame
But I got four words for ya, don't fuck with Fame
Cause I'm a Machine Gun Kelly, clapper dude
Write my name across your belly BRBRBRBRBRBRBR clap a dude!
Ain't no escapin these streets I'm raised in (c'mon)
It's so amazin (why?) We still blazin
Ain't no savin yo' ass from hell raisin
They be scrapin your canteloupe off the pavement
Wit yo' wig split in half and yo' chest caved in
So walk on the green, I'ma cut yo' ass down if you walk in between
So listen up and hear me boy
I'm the American (slash) pretty boy
Sit down (STAND UP!) Sit down (STAND UP!)
("First Fam, ridiculous!")
Sit down (STAND UP!) Sit down (STAND UP!)
We don't say put your hands up, nigga (STAND UP!)
I done figured it out (what's that?)
They don't want us to shine (true!)
You lost your mind if you thought I tossed my iron
I still got it, for when I'm facin situations like this
You dissin? I'm hittin (buk buk buk buk buk)
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Listen, is it me or the industry don't understand I'm a whole different breed of man Bill Danze, Brownsville, Bronx And I'm servin double and single shots on the rocks nigga (AAAAHHHHH!) What! Who gon' tame me? I'm a bad block nigga and can't, nobody change me You can look at me strangely Keep yappin at your dogs if I go up in your mouth, don't blame me First Family trainee, take what's mine {*censored*} is my time to shine, that's that (Take it easy!) Fuck that, I'm ready yo I refuse to dilute jewels for you fools (STAND UP!) Sit down (STAND UP!) Sit down (STAND UP!) ("First Fam, ridiculous!") Sit down (STAND UP!) Sit down (STAND UP!) We don't say put your hands up, nigga (STAND UP!) Fizzy Wo' (suckers never played us) They can't fade us, they hate us, they anus In fact when you touch 'em face to face, they stay in they place They know I'm slant up from the right side left five in one fist (Shaddup!) Shutup! Now you wanna show love? You hear the soft music in the background it's your brain on slugs Now, it's a dirty job but somebody gotta do it So I crept up, stepped up, got to it.. (STAND UP!) Sit down (STAND UP!) Sit down (STAND UP!) ("First Fam, ridiculous!") Sit down (STAND UP!) Sit down (STAND UP!) We don't say put your hands up, nigga (STAND UP!) First Fam, ridiculous! Violators try to get with us, we quick to bust Them false dudes can't get with us, homeskillet cause we too tough, too real, too raw, too rough First Fam, ridiculous Fools try to move but them fools can't get wit hus Cause we holdin (classin) loadin (blastin) Strollin (crashin) rollin (MASHIN!!)