

## Hands Up

T.I.

We going to Cuba wit' this one  
Yea, I been rehabilitated, rejuvicated  
And most important:relocated  
So now, with no further to do

Now ladies stand up  
Or if you wit' me shake ya titties  
Throw your hands up  
And all the ballers poppin' bottles throw a grand up  
And if you feeling like I'm feeling keep them hands up  
And keep ya hands up

Hey, from the sunrise to the midnight star  
I'm by far the hottest new thing the South seen  
Bringing sixteen bars, got six clean cars  
Vert's, Hoops, four doors, do momo's, and Tahoes  
Star hoes, yo hoes is our hoes  
Keri pullin up to the Shark Bar on the Northstar  
Wit' a Puerto Rican porn star  
We in La Vida La Loca  
See you can't flow like me or rock a show like me  
Get dough like me  
Shouldn't signed 'em, he ain't gon' blow like me  
But give me a quarter of his bonus and half his budget  
And I guarantee he go double but if you don't, you in trouble  
It's gon' take him three coupes just for him to recoup'  
Or witness shawty flop, like the last three groups  
While I'm in Cancun' 'round see-thru's on a three week cruise  
It'll take more than the likes of these fools to make me lose  
Sheesh, floppin is something I can't see  
Ladies, obey the chorus  
Shake ya titties for me please

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Uh, I came to blow the spot  
Hit the club wit' cheddar knots  
Ridin wit' a badder bitch  
You gonna get or ever got  
Try me boy, you better not  
Shawty and I'm very hot  
Toting forty cap, forty five nine's every glock  
Blow you up in that very spot you standing in  
Then vanishing  
Undo this manana then, throw away this can and then  
Back to poppin mo and blow and dro and money handlin'  
You and your lil' posse can not stop me and this clan I'm in  
While you slanderin', you better ask ya gul who the man again  
Turning out a superstar back into a fan again  
Damagin' all who peek, line 'em all in the street  
I'll do 'em one at a time wit' one line on one beat  
Say ya almost gold, that's what I sold in one week

Got a flock of freaks, while you hold on to one biich  
I'm like a Pez dispenser, shawty, I spit treats  
The nigga who even sound good on a bullshit beat

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Well pussy nigga, you can like it, you can love it  
You can bite it, you can dub it  
But you can't do it how we does it  
When we ballin' in public  
Where the grill full of gold or Seville full of hoes  
Wood wheels and some Voe's or hun'ed gold spokes  
I park at the club and a hun'ed hoes choke  
Spark up some dubs, let them hun'ed hoes blow  
I run game to get the hoe once they act like I can't run it no mo'  
I stunt them hoes broke and her money po' po'  
You can't smoke the way we smoke if you ain't smokin' no dro'  
Drink the way we drink wit no Hen' and no Mo'  
You can't ride the way we ride if you ain't slammin Benz do's  
Can't ball wit' me if you got eight but can only spend fo'  
You ain't VIP like me and can't be searching your coat  
Ain't no P.I. like me if you ain't workin' no hoes  
Can't do the shit we do, the way we do wit' no dough  
That's like trying to win a ballgame, if you ain't takin no score

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