Throw Your Hands Up

Aaliyah

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog
Cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog
Cryin' all the time

Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit

And you ain't no friend of mineOne, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine Aaliyah's in the house so check, check

Check, check, check it out

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine

Aaliyah's in the house so check, check, check it out The time has finally come to save my beats

With the funky Hip Hop swing

Oh check it

No holding back now is the time, to get busy

So take me to the bridgeI work hard for mine, spending all my time

To give you what you needCome on, come on

So if you're down with this funky flavor throw your hands up

And if you got fever for Aaliyah throw your hands up

And if you down with background throw your hands up

And if it got soul let me see your hands up

If you got bass in your Jeeps throw your hands up If you're not down with the crack throw your hands up

And if you think you're hyper enough to swing it throw your hands up

And if you're down with the second chapter throw your hands upStraight from the streets is where I'm coming

from

With the touch of jazz in me, check it

Takin' no shots when it comes down to shows

I got to wreck it, so take me to the bridgeI work hard for mine spending all my time

To give what you needWhere you at? Where you at?

So if you're down with the PA let me see your hands up

And if your head's bobbin to the track throw your hands up

And if you got loot in your pocket throw your hands up

And if you not foul, let me see your hands up

And if you are protected and you know it throw your hands up

And if R Kelly's record is sharp let me see your hands up

And if your body swingin' to the track throw your hands up

And if you want some more of the flavor throw your hands upUh uh uh yeah yeah

Uh uh uh yeah yeah
Uh uh uh yeah yeah
Aaliyah bust a free style

This is for the Jeeps Strictly for the Jeeps This is for the Jeeps This is for the Jeeps Strictly for the Jeeps

This is for the JeepsSo if you're down with the funky flavor throw your hands up

And if you got the fever for Aaliyah throw your hands up

And if you down with background throw your hands up

And if you got so, let me see your hands up

And if you got bass in your Jeeps throw your hands up

If your not down with the crack throw your hands up

And if you think your hyper enough to swing it throw your hands up

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