

# The Mechanic

## 50 Cent

[CHORUS:]

Man i run this rap shit  
Get your hands up high, hands up high, hands up high  
Rest in piece to Biggie Smalls  
Get your hands up high, hands up high, hands up high  
R.I.P. to Tupac  
Get your hands up high, hands up high, hands up high  
Nigga roll that good shit  
Get your hands up high, hands up high, hands up high[VERSE 1: 50 CENT]  
U wanna dance lets dance nigga ill take u to da prom  
Im armed tre pound in my palm im calm  
Nigga my mamma made a baby boy the hood made a man  
My first 14 grams took that and made a grand  
I do this you knew this i told you pussy  
Ur fate ur death date ill fucking come for u pussy  
Have you like ei-ei-uh oh after the 44 blow  
I get low they say i go like a pro  
Its a rap when im doseing  
You smoked like a roach  
U been clapped then in fact theres no coming back from that  
Im the last of my breed  
No henny no weed  
Just my vest and my semi  
In the back of that bentley  
Im nos and im bras  
See im there and im gone  
Cause my loyals is strong  
And my money here is long  
So when im right im right  
And when im wrong im right  
Ill hit your ass up right  
Nigga its nighty night[CHORUS:]  
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Get your hands up high, hands up high, hands up high[VERSE 2: TONY YAYO]

Hey yo im higher than a pilot man

Ill cut your body man

Beat the case i lied on a polygram

These ogs talk about back in the days

I have an r.i.p. sign on your myspace page

Im your top eight nigga

Drop eight nigga

GCT coupe its sour grape nigga

Im an ape nigga a gorilla in the mist

I hold weight nigga my connect gots bricks

I wear gold you wear platinum we still got the same cars

Same house and still fuck the same broads

Dreams of fucking an r&b bitch

Yeah you look good girl but get your teeth fixed

Im the teflon don boy i get busy

Ur legs to strong doing sex with pretty ricky

760 drive by light tint

With two hoes in the whip looking like flip[CHORUS:]

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