

# Oh Shooter

[Robin Thicke](#)

I heard some shouts like down on the floor  
Then even louder we go shooters  
I turned around, I was starin' at chrome  
Shotgun watches door got security good  
Jumped right over counter, pointed gun at Winky Teller  
I'm your shooter, shooter, shooterMy hands up, my hands up  
They want me with my hands up, oh shooter  
My hands up, my hands up  
They want me with my hands up, no shooterThieves flyin' off at the mouth  
Talkin' 'bout dumpin' and wettin' me something  
Now their attentions on me 'cause  
I don't look scared enough, their callin' my bluff  
With all these riches and all these switches  
But ain't no donuts aroundMy hands up  
They want me with my hands up, oh shooter  
My hands up, hands up  
They want me with my hands up, no shooterLady walks into a shotgun surprise  
Dropped to her knees saw her life 'fore her eyes  
He said bitch is gonna get it  
Everybody gon' regret it, I'm your shooterMy hands up, my hands up  
They want me with my hands up, oh shooter  
My hands up, my hands up  
They want me with my hands up, no shooterThey want me with my hands up, oh shooter  
My hands up, my hands up  
They really really want it, oh shooterThey want me with my hands up, oh shooter  
My hands up, my hands up  
They want me with my hands up, oh shooter

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