

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 mine
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine
Aaliyah's in the house so check, 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 bridge
I work hard for mine, spending all my time
To give you what you need
Come 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 up
Straight 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 bridge
I work hard for mine spending all my time
To give what you need
Where 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 up
Uh 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 Jeeps
So 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
And if your down with the second chapter throw your hands up
So if you're down with the PA let me see your hands up
And if your head is bobbin to the track throw your hands up
And if you got loot in your pocket throw your hands up
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