

# Hands Up (Featuring 50 Cent)

Lloyd Banks

Put 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up  
Put 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up Hands up, shorty when you party with me  
We goin' way past quarter to three  
I said hands up, I'm good in the V.I.P.  
I got my h\*\*\*\*\* right here with me I said hands up, you know when you party with crooks  
You gotta learn to respect the jooks  
I said hands up, everything ain't cruise to fame  
This s\*\*\* ain't sweet as it looks, I said hands up You know I'm puttin' something on me  
Right before I leave outta the car, we came to party  
You go tough talkin' at me you  
Gon' leave outta the club with a scar, we came to party We pop bottles like it's all free  
Fo' I leave I'ma buy out the bar, we came to party  
You can order what you want it's on me  
I'm a G take a look at star, we came to party It feels so good to live sucker free  
I'm soakin' it all up while your girl s\*\*\*in' me  
It mean the world to her, it's nothing but a n\*\* to me  
Look miss, get a grip and let a motherf\*\*\*\*\* be I'm a rap star who wants to be ridin' around in that car  
Two in the front and the back got the plasma  
This ain't a free ride you gotta have the g\*\* ma  
I wouldn't buy a chick a pump that got asthma And I'm busy so I move a bit faster  
You can't tell me yes if I don't ask ya  
I'm a b\*\*\*\*\*  
Damn near showin' his hand over the plastic 'Cause they wanna see your man go in the casket  
Rule number one, keep your g\*\* and get your a\*\* hit, that's it  
Lights off and your body's stiff  
By the same n\*\*\*\*\*s you used to party with Hands up, shorty when you party with me  
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I'm a G take a look at star, we came to party I cruise through the strip, 22's on the whip  
New r\*\*\* gonna hit thousand dollar outfit

Never snooze never slip, follow rules or get whip  
N\*\*\*\* move or get hit, I don't care who's on the strip  
It ain't only the Ferrari now the jewels got him sick  
Now it's 2006 I need a new bottom miss  
It's aight they can talk I'm amused by them p\*\*\*\*\*  
I'm the news out the bricks n\*\*\*\* who's hot as this  
I bet the mansion and the swimming pool got 'em pissed  
I ain't a cuddler I f\*\*\*\* the drool outta chick  
My n\*\*\*\*\*z ice grill, but it ain't the same  
They don't see the faces, they just see the chains like  
Ooh, when ya get 'em, they don't know you with me  
They probably think the bouncers at the front door frisk me  
This regular s\*\*\*, the everyday mentality  
They charged up, don't make me put in the battery  
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Songwriters

Jackson, Curtis James / Mathers, Marshall B / Resto, Luis Edgardo / Lloyd, Christopher Charles / Pitts, Phillip /  
Crawford, Teraike  
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