Let Me See Your Hands

Shyne

Let's go, Shyne, pro, bust pipes get right Bang, stop, roll 'head throw the dice White Air Force Ones, monies in rubber bands America's number one dope man Racin' through the city with Uncle Paul and Diddy Hennesey frontin', lookin' brock and gritty Tryin' to meet somethin', so I can skeet somethin' Five with it, slide with it, P hit it, I hit it What's it all about? Servin' yeah every day We roll, send a foe mix those and bulletholes Livin' in vein, ice flowin' through my veins I'm light in the change, 'til they put it in my brain Bulletproof sedans, rich bitches Throwin' me kisses, takin' my pictures License to kill, I ain't with a lot of talkin' Try conversatin' from the coffin All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands Just tossed the bail so now I'm free Bout to get in the kitchen to cook a key Who you know that could double up like me? The hottest nigga up in N-Y-C I'm that nigga comin' through, doin' what he does Rocks in his ears lookin' like light bulbs Desert snubs, pierce your skull Criminal mindstate, I bring sale weight I just happen to rhyme great, pipelines and gates In fifty-nine states, raisin' the rates Got my mind right, like Al Pacino and Nino I head to Capitol Hill to kidnap Janet Reno Monster flow, words droppin' and shockin' Gun cockin' and poppin', somebody call Cochran Boats of coke at the port

Import, export, have my bitches transport All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands Get pussy in a bed full of dough, nose full of blow The feds is in town I gots to get low, uhh Pants saggin' low, get at bitches like yo Hop in the truck bitch let's go No time to waste, nine in my waist, ready for war Anytime anyplace, fuck it just another case One life to live and I'ma live, live it loud Gettin' mine, bottom line, we'll be cuttin' dimes or rhymes Cold hearts, shootouts and fast cars 'Til I'm behind bars or in the graveyard Blast a foe for capital, the master flow Is masterful y'all vaginal Bling'n hard, bracelets to the necklace Lookin' like effect as the flow is infectious Pocket fills, multi-million dollars deal Flip more bricks than Tetris, what you feel? All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands

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