Hands

Father

[Chorus] Hands on sight Hands on sight Go off in they shit Go off in they shit Go off in they shit Go off in they shit

Go off in they shit

Go off in they shit

Go off in they shit

Go off in your shit

[Verse 1]

The police not gon' show up 'fore I go off in yo shit Call APD tell 'em suck a nigga dick

I got bounties on me

Fuck a county PD

If they wanna pull on me got hittas in the backseat
If you a bitch ass nigga go on 'head call twelve
We got them .45's, them .38's, and some shotgun shells
And if you see me, you better shoot to kill
'Cause I would rather go to hell than [?]

[Chorus]

Hands on sight

Hands on sight

Go off in they shit

Go off in your shit[Verse 2]

Why you lyin

Why you frontin

Hundred guns and niggas stuntin

Turnin nothin into somethin

I got ana' if you want it

I ain't talkin with my money

Bitch quit coppin with my bread

Know you lyin

Know you got it

I ain't [?] nigga [?]

Motorola, Toyota, Coca Cola

Since [?] been a [?]

My momma told me I was the shit

Since then nigga I been killin it

Killin money, pushin pedals, [?] whips

Game boy advance since I was a little nigga

Ay, fuckin these hoes since I was a little nigga

I'm the man, I'm a scam, I'm a brand

Lil Honda, Benihana chains on

Coporation, Mitsubishi, Sony bitches

In a couple movies with your favorite bitches

Before them bitches

I'm the star and this your favorite show

TV on the radio

Your new bitch my [?][Chorus]

Hands on sight

Hands on sight

Go off in they shit

Go off in your shit

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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