

# Put Yo Hands Up

## Crime Mob

(Let's gone run it) Dj Montae  
what's up what's up niggaz  
this Dj Desart South  
number 1 mufuckin' Dj Right

still runnin wit that goddamn oompcamp puttin this thang down  
in the mufuckin' streets of the A  
but you know what (don't put yo hands up nigga that a get ya ass knock out)  
I got some new niggas  
sum new street niggaz ready to do this thang right we gone gone ahead and lo  
ad em up one time  
checking in crime mob for ya motherfuckin ass  
put ya mutherfuckin' hands up nigga

i suggest that you not come my way if you don't want trouble man the out com  
es gonna be ugly when these hands meet yo  
fuckin face the concept of the matter it's the state that we runnin shit nig  
gas who think opposite get wet up wit no  
hesitant fuck bitch and you gone see me act a fool fuck 12 rounds nigga nigg  
a fuck some rules it's time to pay yo fuckin  
dues bustin heads is what we do bitch go get yo fucking crew and we will des  
troy you hoes wit joy cause that is what we do  
(what we do)

pop pop pop i'm in drop top i'm on yo block u best be ready you can catch me  
i won't let you we to deadly for you hoe  
check my statess i'm the baddess cock it back and let you have it 14 carrort  
s that i'm packing when i'm blasting at you  
bastards i'm yo master bitch i'm Diamond quit yo whinnin let's be i entertwi  
ne wit the finest and i'm buckin wit that  
steel don't make me hit i'll come get you if there's issuses i'll come solve  
em knockin' bitches heads off cuz i'm hard to  
fuckin swallow

don't put yo hands up nigga that a get yo asss knock out  
don't put yo hands up nigga that a get yo ass knock out (don't make me hit e  
m)  
beat a nigga to the flo until he fuckin pass out

nigga stop all that buckin fo u get yo head busted bitch you thank that i'm  
playin you come outside an i'm bustin fat ass  
bullets be rushing an they gone rip u like tissue  
stop the runnin i'm gunnin ani't no way they gone miss u M.O.B. dem my nigga  
z and when we come we come hella deep we  
stompin yo ass sleep we stay on the deadly creep in the club we be V.I.P. u  
tryin to 2 be like me u wanna fuckin swang but  
u got check by security

yeah i'm Lil' Jay an i feel no man from the crime mob that's known to throw  
hands nigga we can hold the own in our land  
shit u can't bear 2 where you can't stand swang wit a pipe bitch nigga this  
some tight shit put yo hands up this my  
playground here u don't stay round nigga we a spray round nigga u'll get stu  
ck u'll get knock down straight 2 tha flo  
nigga u'll die u tried to mo filled wit a skill the trill to kill hoes nigga  
we the clique that's thick and make doe take  
yo shit an flip an make mo yeah my street 2 deep an will swang knock down al

l u hoes that hate me and take them niggas out  
the damn game

yeah hey dar nigga u don't wanna get slap you throwin up the wrong set it lo  
oka like a axe i oun play nann day so u betta  
bag back think twice for you start takin all year gap knockin niggas down ti  
ll they about more everybody ready nigga don't  
jump stupid niggas talk shit but i bet cha they won't do it got a gat up in  
my trunk i ani't neva scared 2 use it u know a  
bitch gone pop so you know i'm gone loose it beat her ass till fuckin pass  
out a toothless bitch cuz she got stomp out  
who's the shit i bet you won't pop now abuse a bitch cuz i oun really give a  
fuck pricess yeah hoes that's me don't test  
me nun cuz i'll make ya ass see that io'm the best but hoe don't hate me

ah fuck fuck that shit i ani't playin no bitch loading choppers when i do a  
n go an toss u in a ditch i been ready fo  
this shit never been worried bout no trick givin a dame she on my dick ready  
2 do sum gangsta shit don't put yo hands up  
shot to chin gone damage ya right to left 2 left 2 right gone stand ya pussy  
ass up nigga don't make me hit em if i'm in  
the club then i'm gone get em get up out my face i don't fuck wit em bitch n  
igga don't make me hit em watch me get em

dj montae