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 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's 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

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