

# These Hands

Juicy J

These hands done rack through plenty cash (swag)  
These hands done slap plenty ass (swag)  
These hands done whip plenty niggas (swag)  
These hands done bust plenty triggers (swag)

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With no thinkin' blew a half a ticket, when shit break I don't fix it

My last bitch wore red bonds, my new bitch just learned the business

Bill Gates so old school, I'm speedin' by in a old scoov

Bad hoes, no more ruse, findy belt, ballet shoes

High fashion for a hard nigga

A bunch of bitches, them high niggas

I'm rich fool with a lot of tools

When the bad guys went, I left the pool

Just a song, they got all wet

I got a outer driss

It would be an understatement if I'd say we have sex

When Juicy in the club, them hoes be catchin' up

Cause I can't help it every time she bring that ass out

Angelina Jolie, that mouth could give no better

I just let her cool off then kick off the double header

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