Put your damn hands up

I'm in the middle with a hand and a hammer

Put your damn hands up I'm in the middle with a hand and a hammer You in the crowd with a handful of cameras Me and my people, we've got all the damn answers, so One time for the people who made me And two times for the people that hate me We here We here Geez. I think I lack the motivation I think I lack the motivation (the motivation) Or maybe I don't have the patience Or maybe I don't have the patience for fakeness Lame shit never make it You'll probably fuck around and blame it on the racists And every time they ask me what my name is (I) look 'em in the face and tell 'em I'm the latest Shit, from the pits up in Holly What can't spend money and then fall in love with Barbie's Where superfical and and superstitious niggas is folly They give their heart to Shaniqua and then fuck around with Carly's Questions and answers, cancerous Say you had enough? Enough chances Dancing with the devil Girl, just because you was bad don't mean that you on my level Put your damn hands up I'm in the middle with a hand and a hammer You in the crowd with a handful of cameras Me and my people, we've got all the damn answers, so One time for the people who made me And two times for the people that hate me We here We here Wow. I think I lack the inspiration I think I lack the inspiration (the inspiration) Forgot to take my medication Forgot to take my medication Damn, niggas need a superhero I'm more like a Doctor Evil Lock the keyhole, rocks regal in vivid Giving women a number that's only got six digits [Spoken] (Here you go, baby.) (Asshole!) Girl, please You the baddest girl ever from your toes to your knees If that cross that you rock make your asshole leave Yeah, my ass don't bleed. I say my ass don't bleed What's you religion? I mean supervision I mean, what's the difference between a minute and infinity? I've got the power, I got the soul They fell off the game so I'm putting 'em on

You in the crowd with a handful of cameras
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