

Hands Out

Wiki

Sometimes, I, when I listen back to my old shit
It's like, sounds like it's
It had like a little melody in it
Yeah, innit
Sounds like it's a rain shaker

Hands out
Hands out
Everybody got they hands out
Man 'bout what man's say
I got my pants down
Man waves, see my man slouched
He camped out
Like ten days

Ay-yo-yo, stay up on my damn couch
And make heat
Giving back, make it a damn house
And you can eat
So, I'm grabbin' at them hands out
Them same hands that been baggin' up them grams out
For I don't know how long, they runnin' with they hands out

Hands out
Everybody got they hands out
Hands out
Yeah, man 'bout, man 'bout
What man's say
But everybody got them hands out
Hands out

How you gonna look at me
Sayin' that you shook of me
Just 'cause you got hooked on me
Yeah, I rap though
Bein' a asshole, ain't what I'm brought to be
I'm bugged to read
Broke shit I wrote to a whole group of cats
That cook for me
And the homegirls look for me
And they mosh for me
Back since apostrophe

Sound know
He came through with a wild flow
Every time that he talk to me
You sound 'bout to change, and I brought the heat
For an hour and change, I talked for free
And now you wanna talk 'bout me
Talk is cheap, muhfuckas can't walk with me
Sayin' that I don't give back
All my cats that's tryna get it
Know that they 'bout to eat
I got cats on my couch that's sleep
And if you doubt the G
All them cats gon' vouch for me
Vouch for me

They gon' vouch for me
And the cats that are 'bout, that'll vouch for me

I don't wanna get, I just wanna give
I don't got the check, I just got the crib
I just do my best, I always did
Give it to the kid, so he can give it to the kid

Ridin' at they hands out
Hands out
Everybody got they hands out
Hands out
I'm grabbin' at they hands out
Hands out
Everybody got they hands out
Man 'bout what man's say

Now they all got they hands out
But there's nothin' I can do for you
Pay for my own way, you niggas sittin' around all day
That's the sort of shit that you losers do
I'm puttin' out hard grub
I bet it's somethin' that's new to you
See how I shine, I wish a nigga try me
Man, I'll chew him up

Somethin' like Juicy Fruit, ha
Niggas stuck to the streets
The money like super glue
From a cold place where these niggas never root for you
So I got me that spesh, of puttin' in wreck
All black, silhouette
Bang it, make him do a pirouette, like

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Hands out
Everybody got they hands out
Hands out
I'm grabbin' at they hands out
Hands out
Everybody got they hands out
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I'm grabbin' at they hands out
Hands out
Everybody got they hands out
Man 'bout what man's say
They got they hands out
Hands out
I be grabbin' at they hands out
Man 'bout what man's say

Yeah, it's just
Grown shit, rappin', I know shit happens
I'm prone to action
I'm home, I'm labbin', I'm zoned and packin'
Your dome