

TLC, Hands Up (Remix)

Hands up, what
Hands up, what
Hand-hands up, what
Hands up, get your hands up, what

This goes out to my ATL crew
If you feel it like I do
Do it all day, do it all night
You know how it goes [Uh, how it goes]
On and on and on and
You won't see me in it if the shoes ain't chromin'
Call me anywhere, globe phonin'
New home and, n****, we zonin'
No stress [Nah], nuttin' less [Uh-uh]
Than the black American Express [Oh]
I'm a pimp, what the f*** y'all expect
Put your hands up, this is So-So Def

Rollin' to the club, stop to get my grub on
Nothin' like those Krispy Kremes
Soon as I was done it was time to get my groove on
Find a place that's happenin' and I knew that it was
on

From the moment that I walked into the spot
It was bangin', it was swingin', oh
Till somethin' turned me off
I wasn't sure, coulda swore I saw you with someone
And then much to my surprise, oh

You were right there with your hands up in the air
You had hoochies everywhere
All on you
It's like I almost didn't know you

Tryin' to shake that a**
Player, you don't even dance
'Sup wit' you
It's like I don't even know you

You were right there with your hands up in the air
You had hoochies everywhere
All on you
It's like I almost didn't know you

Tryin' to shake that a**
Player, you don't even dance
'Sup wit' you
It's like I don't even know you

Left you at the crib 'cause I know you get your game
on
Happens every Tuesday night
You said that you was cool, your boys was comin' by
{Go baby have yourself a real good time} So I knew I
could be wrong

I was thinkin' there's no way it could be you
Not my baby, he ain't crazy, no
Then my girlfriends tipped me off
When I got closer I could tell that it was you

You was bangin', you was swingin', oh

You were right there with your hands up in the air
You had hoochies everywhere
All on you (All on you)
It's like I almost didn't know you (Didn't know you)

Tryin' to shake that a**
Player, you don't even dance
'Sup wit' you ('Sup wit' you)
It's like I don't even know you

You were right there with your hands up in the air
You had hoochies everywhere
All on you (All on you)
It's like I almost didn't know you (I didn't know)

Tryin' to shake that a**
Player, you don't even dance
'Sup wit' you ('Sup wit' you)
It's like I don't even know you

Yeah
I stay fresh to Def, you know that
Pull up in a Benz, valet, hold that
Not a scratch on my new chrome caps
Rim from my teeth, never chew gold caps
Step back, never seen throw back
No team on the front, no name on back
Need a forehead chick, got a big forehead
Charge 4 for a head, use her just for h***
I'm a young pimp, move kinda flashy wit' it
Every girl walkin' tryin' to pass me digits
Damn, there's a lot here and I just got here
The spot where we ???
I'm a stunner, got heat for the summer
Hit a club, got numbers, 21, none younger
Slim, no fronter, playtime in a Hummer
TLC Remix

You were right there with your hands up in the air
You had hoochies everywhere
All on you {All on you}
It's like I almost didn't know you (On, on you)

Tryin' to shake that a**
Player, you don't even dance
'Sup wit' you {'Sup wit' you}
It's like I don't even know you

You were right there with your hands up in the air
You had hoochies everywhere
All on you
It's like I almost didn't know you

Tryin' to shake that a**
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