

# Crime Mob, Put Yo Hands Up

(Let's gone run it) Dj Montae  
what's up what's up niggaz  
this Dj Desart South  
number 1 mufuckin' Dj Right

still runnin wit that goddamn oompcamp puttin this thang down  
in the mufuckin' streets of the A

but you know what (don't put yo hands up nigga that a get ya ass knock out) I got some new niggaz  
sum new street niggaz ready to do this thang right we gone gone ahead and load em up one time  
checking in crime mob for ya motherfuckin ass  
put ya mutherfuckin' hands up nigga

[Killa C]

i suggest that you not come my way if you don't want trouble man the out comes gonna be ugly wh  
fuckin face the concept of the matter it's the state that we runnin shit niggas who think opposite get  
hesitant fuck bitch and you gone see me act a fool fuck 12 rounds nigga nigga fuck some rules it's  
dues bustin heads is what we do bitch go get yo fucking crew and we will destroy you hoes wit joy  
(what we do)

[Diamond]

pop pop pop i'm in drop top i'm on yo block u best be ready you can catch me i won't let you we to  
check my statess i'm the baddess cock it back and let you have it 14 carrorts that i'm packing when  
bastards i'm yo master bitch i'm Diamond quit yo whinnin let's be i entertwine wit the finest and i'm  
steel don't make me hit i'll come get you if there's issues i'll come solve em knockin' bitches heads  
fuckin swallow

[Chorus]

don't put yo hands up nigga that a get yo asss knock out  
don't put yo hands up nigga that a get yo ass knock out (don't make me hit em)  
beat a nigga to the flo until he fuckin pass out

[Psyco Black]

nigga stop all that buckin fo u get yo head busted bitch you thank that i'm playin you come outside  
bullets be rushing an they gone rip u like tissue  
stop the runnin i'm gunnin ani't no way they gone miss u M.O.B. dem my niggaz and when we com  
stompin yo ass sleep we stay on the deadly creep in the club we be V.I.P. u tryin to 2 be like me u  
u got check by security

[Lil' Jay]

yeah i'm Lil' Jay an i feel no man from the crime mob that's known to throw hands nigga we can ho  
shit u can't bear 2 where you can't stand swang wit a pipe bitch nigga this some tight shit put yo ha  
playground here u don't stay round nigga we a spray round nigga u'll get stuck u'll get knock down  
nigga u'll die u tried to mo filled wit a skill the trill to kill hoes nigga we the clique that's thick and ma  
yo shit an flip an make mo yeah my street 2 deep an will swang knock down all u hoes that hate me  
the damn game

[chorus]

[Pricess]

yeah hey dar nigga u don't wanna get slap you throwin up the wrong set it looka like a axe i oun pla  
bag back think twice for you start takin all year gap knockin niggas down till they about more everyl  
jump stupid niggas talk shit but i bet cha they won't do it got a gat up in my trunk i ani't neva scared  
bitch gone pop so you know i'm gone loose it beat her ass till fuckin pass out a toothless bitch cuz  
who's the shit i bet you won't pop now abuse a bitch cuz i oun really give a fuck pricess yeah hoes  
me nun cuz i'll make ya ass see that io'm the best but hoe don't hate me

[M.I.G.]

ah fuck fuck that shit i ani't playin no bitch loading choppers when i do an go an toss u in a ditch i b  
this shit never been worried bout no trick givin a dame she on my dick ready 2 do sum gangsta shi  
shot to chin gone damage ya right to left 2 left 2 right gone stand ya pussy ass up nigga don't make  
the club then i'm gone get em get up out my face i don't fuck wit em bitch nigga don't make me hit e

[Chorus]

dj montae

