

Fabolous, Hands Up

TLC
Hands Up

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 swangin' oh
Till somethin' turned me off
I wasn't sure
Coulda swore I saw you with someone
And at much to my surprise (whoa)

Chorus:
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 ass
Playa 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 swangin' oh

Chorus

Chorus

Mindin' my own business
My pager's goin' off
My girlfriends tryin' to tell me
You're doin' wrong
I needed confirmation
I knew you was a dog
I just can't believe what I saw

Chorus

Chorus

Chorus