# Warren G, We Want Yo Hands Up

(feat. Mr. Malik)

Your musical evolution has ended. We control the sound. Its time we all got down. We bring you electrofonic funk funk funk.

# [Chorus]

We want yo hands in the air with yo mouth shut with Hershey Locc on the mic and Warren G is on the cut we make your heart beat, with Hershey Locc and Warren G

# [Mr. Malik]

We make yo heart beat like the beat of a heart with these rhymes I release busta B plays his part get it start, get it set, I bet we goin G Funk plus timer the energize bunny still goin ain't you knowin, I'm so seasick and tired of these niggaz tryin to get us all start up, cuz they got caught up by trickaz now lock down to all blood clots, Malik and Warren G and we shakin up spots

## [Warren G]

plots, when we got work to do from Atlanta GA to the beach with the Long Beach Crew ooh, what would you do what we do, what we do when we comin after you

## [Mr. Malik]

They say that drama for they Mama, no we can't talk like Tevyn wonder why they families cried and died before 97 them and they sins burn to heavy make it all the way to heaven and we keep bellin, yo G Z it ain't easy tell em

## [Warren G]

its the second time arizzound you know we gotta clizzown Young GFC and Hershey Locc from the pizzound from OG to BG, from BG to OG my sounds thump pump pump and you know me

#### [Chorus x2]

We want yo hands in the air with yo mouth shut with Hershey Locc on the mic and Warren G in the cut we make your heart beat, with Hershey Locc and Warren G

#### [Mr Malik]

Now he's solo while we roll up on yo block like the kesops makin everybody drop stop and stand it one spizzop We have it locked, to the tic toc it dont stop from our block to his block, it is that world bombs a lot everybody got glocks, but let him learn about how them worms rock to the worms drop yeah you heard we rock, microphones by the masses you never smash it, I get C-Notes diggin for the casket it gets drastic, no need to ask if, we straight up mashin if we dont start up all y'all to ball cashin the throat locc apparatus when front to back again, what you want we back again now if a spliff did lyrically gifted, time to rap it then so everybody throw your muthafunkin hands up in the wind la la la la , dee dee da dee da dee da

### Chorus x2

## [Warren G]

I got brew D like brady more like trump like the homey Tracy D who the quick to dunk follow me, back to the situation at hand we make your heartbeat bounce, wit ya hands on your chest and your pecs open I'm scopin, the homey straight loccin, break we go for broken what you smokin? the bomb blueberry G Z Whee Z's back and its scary to each and everyone of you wannabes you wants none of these we rap catastrophies make ya heart beat ooh, ahh, dee dee da dee dee da dee dee da

[Chorus x4]