

# Let Me See Your Hands

Shyne

Let's go, Shyne, pro, bust pipes get right  
Bang, stop, roll 'head throw the dice  
White Air Force Ones, monies in rubber bands  
America's number one dope man

Racin' through the city with Uncle Paul and Diddy  
Hennesey frontin', lookin' brock and gritty  
Tryin' to meet somethin', so I can skeet somethin'  
Five with it, slide with it, P hit it, I hit it

What's it all about? Servin' yeah every day  
We roll, send a foe mix those and bulletholes  
Livin' in vein, ice flowin' through my veins  
I'm light in the change, 'til they put it in my brain

Bulletproof sedans, rich bitches  
Throwin' me kisses, takin' my pictures  
License to kill, I ain't with a lot of talkin'  
Try conversatin' from the coffin

All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands  
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands  
All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands  
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands

All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands  
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands  
All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands  
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands

Just tossed the bail so now I'm free  
'Bout to get in the kitchen to cook a key  
Who you know that could double up like me?  
The hottest nigga up in N-Y-C

I'm that nigga comin' through, doin' what he does  
Rocks in his ears lookin' like light bulbs  
Desert snubs, pierce your skull  
Criminal mindstate, I bring sale weight

I just happen to rhyme great, pipelines and gates  
In fifty-nine states, raisin' the rates  
Got my mind right, like Al Pacino and Nino  
I head to Capitol Hill to kidnap Janet Reno

Monster flow, words droppin' and shockin'  
Gun cockin' and poppin', somebody call Cochran  
Boats of coke at the port  
Import, export, have my bitches transport

All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands  
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands  
All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands  
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands

All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands  
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands

All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands  
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands

Get pussy in a bed full of dough, nose full of blow  
The feds is in town I gots to get low, uhh  
Pants saggin' low, get at bitches like yo  
Hop in the truck bitch let's go

No time to waste, nine in my waist, ready for war  
Anytime anyplace, fuck it just another case  
One life to live and I'ma live, live it loud  
Gettin' mine, bottom line, we'll be cuttin' dimes or rhymes

Cold hearts, shootouts and fast cars  
'Til I'm behind bars or in the graveyard  
Blast a foe for capital, the master flow  
Is masterful y'all vaginal

Bling'n hard, bracelets to the necklace  
Lookin' like effect as the flow is infectious  
Pocket fills, multi-million dollars deal  
Flip more bricks than Tetris, what you feel?

All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands  
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands  
All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands  
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands

All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands  
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands  
All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands  
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands

All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands  
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands  
All my niggaz wildin', let me see your hands  
All my bitches stylin', let me see your hands  
...