

# Jadakiss, Put Ya Hands Up (Remix)

(Jadakiss) Whattup little man? What's the matter?  
(lil' man) I wish I didn't have to be here  
(Jadakiss) It's not that bad..  
Could always be worse, yaknahmsayin?  
All you gotta do, is stay in school  
Anything you wanna do you could do yaknahmsayin baby?  
No matter what though, gotta keep your head up to the sky

(Jadakiss)  
This goes out to, all the infants  
in this cold world that was born addicted  
And to all the section eight kids  
Just remember these four words y'all - we gon' make it  
The government keep on tryin to fool us  
The system, keep on tryin to lose us  
And all we can do is keep buyin computers  
And (?) all now 'fore it start goin down  
We gotta hold our head, keep our pride  
Though it hurts when I see people sleep outside  
Little babies with no socks on, eatin popcorn  
We all know what they moms and they pops on  
Out go the love when the drugs come  
They never got nuttin for Christmas, and they ain't Muslim  
This is a jewel, a lot of us was them  
This is a jewel, a lot of us was them

(Chorus: Ann Nesby)  
Your head to the sky.. my my, my  
You can win - you can win - if you keep your head  
As long as you keep - your head - your head to the sky  
My my, my..

(Jadakiss)  
Uhh, to my lockdown niggaz keep your head in the sky  
To my shot down niggaz keep your head in the sky  
I don't know if it's better to ride, or better to die  
And that's why there's red in my eye  
Cause people don't know what the ghetto is like  
Either you make it out, or the terrible life

I don't wanna be a broke bastard  
And everybody in the hood got somebody in they fam' with a coke habit  
You work for minimum wage  
I'ma get in the game, get shot or a bid in the cage  
It's a risk I gotta take - and I'ma be the nigga  
with the bricks and the stash and the biscuit outta state  
And even though I'm blessed with the gift  
I gotta move cause the pain and the sickness gotta wait  
I go extremely hard - why let up?  
And I can breathe long as I keep my head up

(Chorus) w/ minor variations

(Jadakiss)  
Uhh, uhh - uh-huh, uhh - uh..  
Aiiyo I come from a place where it's three strikes out  
And your life's on the line, so we iced out  
Summertime gettin money, three dice out  
Tanktops, and jean shorts, we Niked out  
Headbands, and four wheelers  
Jeeps and Coupes and convos, about who know more killers  
It's all wrong but it's all right  
It's a small world; matter fact it's a small life

We all trip but the way to survive  
is hold your head and make sure you fall right  
And it's a quite fact, that whatever goes around comes right back  
It's just like that  
And we tryin to touch major paper  
Everybody in the struggle it gets greater later  
Never say can't, it's better to try  
And you can breathe long as you keep your head in the sky

(Ann Nesby)  
Don't you let nobody stop you, mm  
Heyy, heyyy, yeahhh!

(Chorus) - 2X w/ variations

{\*ad libs and Chorus by Ann Nesby to the end\*}