

Hold Up (feat. T.I. & LL Cool J)

Nelly

(T.I.)

Ya'll already know what this is homeboy

No no no no no nigga

Fuck what you heard homeboy

Real niggas on deck

Goons is out nigga hey (Verse 1: Nelly)

We do 100 on the highway

Switching lane after lane

If the po po come in let em

Ain't no stopping today

We brought them horses out tonight (hey)

Them big blocks dude

Cam phone pipes (hey)

I know you here em

Please who in your room would trade places with me

If I ain't what ya trying to be than why you hustling see

To be young black and rich

If that ain't the combination

Tell me when it switched

I need to know (listen)

Maybe the problem is your thinking to small

You niggas only wanna rap and that's all

Your only goal is to buy out the mall

I go and buy me a mall

You want the stuff for the summer

I'm gon buy me the fall

And get a myspace lick (yeaaaah)

You know how many hits myspace gets (yeaaaah)

Man it's like I'm hurting feelings just by telling the truth

I'm hurting feelings in and out of this booth

Now listen

(Chorus:)

You see me sitting in the turning lane (whooo)

(?)

You wanna brag about a lil change

You need to step up your game lil boy

You better Hold up (x6)

You better sit your ass down

You better Hold up (x6)

You better sit your ass down (Verse 2: T.I.)

Well pac I see these haters watching me

But I ain't tripping ya'll see there ain't no stopping me

Weigh in the middle
And I'm steady buying property
I got land to catch me you hit the lottery
Niggas so stop playing
Boy I ride what I want to and ye ain't know
See me buying what I want to
Walk out the store 100 thousand in my pocket
You can tell how I want
I ball like a dog
Horsing at the red light
On chrome drop top candy red type
454 nigga want better bring it home
(fresh off vacation all this hate got me paranoid)
Yeah better know it
Wanna bring it you ain't ready for it
No right now what's ya tell em go get boy
And lights out
And nigga I ain't playing with ya
Come any day I'll hit ya
Don't let me pull up on ya in that turning lane nigga
(Chorus:)
You see me sitting in the turning lane (whooo)
(?)
You wanna brag about a lil change
You need to step up your game lil boy
You better Hold up (x6)
You better sit your ass down
You better Hold up (x6)
You better sit your ass down(Verse 3: LL Cool J)
My bread stack high like mike in NBA highlights
Man just means jacuzzi bubbling with sky lights
Smoke cool L jueal kill a niggas eye sight
Wal mart stops in 87 like damn right
My wrist stay glistening
Two birds kissing
I'm sick of all this money somebody call a physician in
The american dream I'm with niggas is visioning
You clowns ain't making it rain it's just drizzling
Acting like I ain't paid what you talking bout
I throw a party at the bank walk a million out
Got over 30 movies what you think you doing to me
You sold a couple records how you think you gon do me
You know I'm in shape I slap you you gon try and sue me
I buy you off slide off with your lil cutie
All the money is a god damn new sense
Look at my career yeah I'm the blueprint(Chorus:)
You see me sitting in the turning lane (whooo)
(?)
You wanna brag about a lil change

You need to step up your game lil boy

You better Hold up (x6)

You better sit your ass down

You better Hold up (x6)

You better sit your ass down

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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