

# 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 (yeaaah)  
You know how many hits myspace gets (yeaaah)  
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 (whooh)  
(? )  
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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