

# Can't Hold Us (feat. Ray Dalton)

## Macklemore & Ryan Lewis

Ay, ay, ay  
Good to see you  
Come on in, let's go Yeah, let's go, hahaha  
Alright, alright, okay, uh  
Alright, okay, alright, okay Return of the Mack  
Get 'em, what it is, what it does, what it is, what it isn't  
Looking for a better way to get up out of bed  
Instead of getting on the Internet and checking a new hit me, get up Thrift Shop, pimp strut  
walking  
Little bit of humble, little bit of cautious  
Somewhere between like Rocky and Cosby  
Sweater game, nope, nope, y'all can't copy, yup  
Bad, moonwalking, and this here is our party  
My posse's been on Broadway, and we did it our way, grown music  
I shed my skin and put my bones into everything I record to it  
And yet I'm on Let that stage light go and shine on down  
Got that Bob Barker suit game and Plinko in my style  
Money, stay on my craft and stick around for those pounds  
But I do that to pass the torch and put on for my town Trust me, on my I-N-D-E-P-E-N-D-E-N-  
T shit hustlin'  
Chasing dreams since I was fourteen with the four-track buzzing  
Halfway cross that city with the backpack, fat cat, crushin' Labels out here, nah, they can't tell  
me nothing  
We give that to the people, spread it across the country  
Labels out here, nah, they can't tell me nothing  
We give it to the people, spread it across the country  
Can we go back? This is the moment  
Tonight is the night, we'll fight till it's over  
So we put our hands up like the ceiling can't hold us  
Like the ceiling can't hold us Can we go back? This is the moment  
Tonight is the night, we'll fight till it's over  
So we put our hands up like the ceiling can't hold us  
Like the ceiling can't hold us Now, can I kick it? Thank you  
Yeah, I'm so damn grateful  
I grew up really wanting gold fronts  
But that's what you get when Wu-Tang raised you Y'all can't stop me  
Go hard like I got an 808 in my heart beat  
And I'm eating at the beat like you gave a little speed  
To a great white shark on Shark Week, raw Tell me go up, gone  
Deuces, goodbye, I've got a world to see  
And my girl, she wanna see Rome  
Caesar'll make you a believer

Nah, I never ever did it for a throne  
That validation comes from giving it back to the people  
Now, sing that song, and it goes like Raise those hands, this is our party  
We came here to live life like nobody was watching  
I got my city right behind me, if I fall, they got me  
Learn from that failure gain humility, and now we keep marching, I said Can we go back? This  
is the moment  
Tonight is the night, we'll fight till it's over  
So we put our hands up like the ceiling can't hold us  
Like the ceiling can't hold us Can we go back? This is the moment  
Tonight is the night, we'll fight till it's over  
So we put our hands up like the ceiling can't hold us  
Like the ceiling can't hold us And so we put our hands up  
And so we put our hands up Whoa-oh-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh-oh  
Whoa-oh-oh-oooh, let's go  
Na na na na na na na na  
Heeeey, and all my people say  
Na na na na na na na na  
Heeeey, and all my people say  
Na na na na na na na na  
Oooooh, and all my people say  
Na na na na na na na na  
Mack-le-oh-oh-oh-oh-more Can we go back? This is the moment  
Tonight is the night, we'll fight till it's over  
So we put our hands up like the ceiling can't hold us  
Like the ceiling can't hold us Can we go back? This is the moment  
Tonight is the night, we'll fight till it's over  
So we put our hands up like the ceiling can't hold us  
Like the ceiling can't hold us

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

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