

# Hold On Me (feat. G-Eazy, YG & Lex Aura)

## Mozzy

Shawty trynna throw it back all night  
She know I got the plug for the right price  
Pull up in the whip man it's off white  
I'm ten hoes deep in that off white  
I think the money really got a hold on me  
I think the money really got a hold on me  
I think the money really got a hold on me  
I think the mula really got a hold on me Yeah  
I'm livin' life like we ain't promised tomorrow  
Lotta dope smoked, lotta lotta gelato  
Hundred band dance like niggas just hit the lotto  
Got a greasy kid just to get in the condo  
Backhand a bitch for tryna bilk me with a condom  
I can tell he ain't a gansta blood goofy with the llama  
Big tymin', fifty thousand in diamonds that's on my mama  
Cautious when approaching a problem, there go a problem  
You ain't 'bout a comma, then we ain't nothing in common  
If you ain't 'bout a comma, then we ain't nothing in common  
Still yokin' a Honda with expired tags on it  
Bought a crate of yiki's throw me whatever you had on it  
Yeah, I fell off but baby I'm back on it  
Yeah, I fell off but baby I'm back on it  
I really think the money got a hold on me  
I'm tryna convince her that she should hoe for me  
Shawty trynna throw it back all night  
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I think the money really got a hold on me  
I think the money really got a hold on me  
I think the mula really got a hold on me I think the money really got a hold on me  
I followed the code OGs told to me  
And the game was given, it wasn't sold to me  
These hoes give it up to me because they owe it to me  
I came up fully, I'm in a different bracket  
Five bands for the leather, I'm in a different jacket  
Money tall as Shaquille, I just been tryna stack it  
Play me the beat and I kill, I'm trying to attack it  
This game is too easy, I do this shit in my sleep  
New York City, we mobbin', I hit the club twenty deep  
Cashin' out when I feel like, Gerald never been cheap

It's not that serious fam, I swear it isn't that deep, uh  
I swear it was perfect timing  
If you ain't 'bout a comma, then we ain't nothing in common  
The homies in black hoodies and beanies, they hella mobby  
From Sac to the Bay, yeah you know that I fuck with Mozzz  
Yee!

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I think the money really got a hold on me  
I think the money really got a hold on me

I think the mula really got a hold on me Yeah I think this money really got a hold on me  
Niggas can't get a hold of me

Now them niggas talk low on me  
Fuckin right I changed wit 2 Chainz, used to be broke homie  
Now I'm bossed up, Louis V., bossed up  
Ferragamo, Benihana, every night I'm bossed up  
My lifestyle awesome, this is how it 'posed to be  
I don't believe in luck, my blessings really got a hold on me  
Money ain't controllin' me, but money is controllin' me  
The money call I stop it all, no second guess I get the green  
Devils get up off of me, help me get them off of me  
I call these hoes, sluts and bitches, and I drink up all of it  
My mama said don't let the money make your head bigger  
I'm cocky as fuck and I don't fuck with niggas

And I don't trust these bitches, ever since the word 'gold digger'  
My homie fell in love, I told him "No nigga, no nigga" Shawty tryna throw it back all night (but  
he ain't listen)

She know I got the plug for the right price (oh)  
Pull up in the whip man it's off white (400)  
I'm ten hoes deep in the off white (400)  
I think the money really got a hold on me  
I think the money really got a hold on me (this money nigga)  
I think the money really got a hold on me (shit will fuck up your life, but it's nice)  
I think the mula really got a hold on me

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