

# Hold On

## Lil Tjay

Yeah, I think it's time to shine, I've been waiting so long  
Broski? serving? time, he been? gone for so long  
And I promise? I'ma do this shit for us, just hold on Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on  
In the telly sippin' Henny' and I got my robe on  
And they know I'm throwin' bullets, told the opps' to go long  
They weren't ready for that last year, told us "Hold on"  
Bro gone, ain't no chill button, and we gon' go strong Hopping out, I got a MAC, hit 'em, do the  
dash, celebrate and laugh  
I ain't one for all this to get physical  
Don't get left when they gotta' come visit you  
Gang, gang, call 'em out to extort you (Skrt, skrt)  
Little more than 180 the Porsche do  
Tjay shinning 'cause I can afford to  
I'm a stain, so I gotta' move cautious  
Happy I'm livin' the life I was given  
Now we ain't shakin', don't think that I'm slippin' (Ah)  
I pull up, I'm grippin', still makin' my chicken  
You mad? My bad, Lil Tjay ain't trippin'  
And they mad 'cause I'm stackin' my knots and fuckin' they thots  
Yes, I'm still puttin' it on for the block, still on my way to the top  
And I'm stealin' your food, 'cause my hunger ain't never gon' stop  
Trauma fuck with my mind, ain't wastin' no time  
I'm focused on betterin' mine, brothers gonna' run up your spot  
Get shot from behind, Lil Tjay you one of a kind  
It's the reason I gotta' go off  
Take your moms out the hood, it don't matter the cost  
17, life is short, but I'm rich and a boss  
See, the haters is mad 'cause they hate how I floss I think it's time to shine, I've been waiting so  
long  
Broski serving time, he been gone for so long  
And I promise I'ma do this shit for us, just hold on  
Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on  
In the telly sippin' Henny' and I got my robe on  
And they know I'm throwin' bullets, told the opps' to go long  
They weren't ready for that last year, told us "Hold on"  
Bro gone, ain't no chill button, and we gon' go strong  
Bro gone, bodies drop all the time and I'm still finna' kill some  
Run up on me and that steel drummin'  
All my life I've been hungry, that meal coming (Ah)  
Me and my niggas must gettin' no credit  
We tryna see commas on debit  
I tell my niggas, "We all gon' be fine, I promise, remember I said it"

Hop in the foreign, switch lanes (Switch)  
I took of the brain for all them nights we went through pain  
Drippy, I'm making it rain  
Lil Tjay my name, you see what it say on the chain I've been doing my own thing  
When it come to that money, I flip it like cocaine  
She eat up and get protein  
I just hit it and dump it, no cuffing her, no games (No games)  
I be sittin' with no shame  
And I've been that nigga before rapping with no chain  
Where I come from, they tote thangs  
Lil' niggas out buckin' and they shooting with no aim (No aim)  
You ain't ever put in no pain  
How the fuck you gon' tell on your homie? That's so lame (Lame)  
I don't ever say no names  
So my goal is to get to the top with the whole gang (Gang) I think it's time to shine, I've been  
waiting so long  
Broski serving time, he been gone for so long  
And I promise I'ma do this shit for us, just hold on  
Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on  
In the telly sippin' Henny' and I got my robe on  
And they know I'm throwin' bullets, told the opps' to go long  
They weren't ready for that last year, told us "Hold on"  
Bro gone, ain't no chill button, and we gon' go strong Hold on, gone so long  
Hold on, oh

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