

Can't Nobody Hold Me Down

Diddy

Bad Boy, we ain't gon' stop

Now with Sean on the hot track, melt like it's hot wax
Put it out, all the stores, bet you could shop that
(That's right)
Leave a nigga with a hot hat fronting like Bad Boy ain't got tracks
(Nigga, stop that)

There's no guy slicker than this young fly nigga
Nickel-nine nigga, floss you die quicker
(Uh-huh)
This fed time outta town pie flipper
Turn Cristal into a Crooked, I sipper
Everybody want to be fast, see the cash
Fuck around they weak staff, get a heat rash

Anything in Bad Boy way we smash
(We smash)
Hundred G stash, push a bulletproof E-Class
(Ehehe)
I'm through with bein' a player and a baller
Just want me one bad bitch, so I can spoil her

Mase wanna be the one you respect even when you're vexed
Rock Versace silks over spilled brunette
Got green, never seen, so you suck my jewels
Clutch my uz', anything I touch I bruise
Puff make his own laws, nigga, fuck your rules
(That's right)
Good fellas, you know you can't touch us dudes

Don't push us 'cause we're close to the edge
We're tryin' not to lose our heads, ahah hah hah hah

Broken glass everywhere
If it ain't about the money, Puff, I just don't care
(That's right)
I'm that Good fella fly guy, sometimes wise guys
Spend time in H A W A I I
(Mase, can you please stop smoking lah lah?)

Puff why try? I'm a thug, I'ma die high
I be out in Jersey, puffin' Hershey
Brothers ain't worthy to rock my derby
Though I'm never drugged, I'm the venom in the club, G

Though I know the thug be wantin' to slug me
(Uh-huh)
Could it be I move as smooove as Bugsy?
(Yeah)
Or be at the bar with too much bubbly?
(C'mon)

Yo, I think it must be the girls want to lust me
Or is it simply the girls just love me
Brothers wanna rock the Rolls, rock my clothes
Rock my ice, pull out Glocks, stop my life

(Uhh)

I'm like, "Damn, how these niggaz got they trust?
Used to be my man, how you gonna plot on my wife?"
Do you think you snake me 'cause they hate me?
Or he got his Ph.D, Player Hater's Degree?
(Ahaha!)

Can't nobody take my pride
Uh-uh, uh-uh
Can't nobody hold me down, oh no
I got to keep on movin'

Quit that! You a big cat?
(Uh-huh, yeah)
Where your chicks at? Where your whips at?
(Yeah, where dey at?)
Wherever you get stacks, I'ma fix that
Everything that's big dreams, I did that
(That's right)

Don't knock me 'cause you're boring
I'm record sales soaring straight touring
Simply a lot of men be wantin' to hear me
'Cause their words just don't offend me
(Uh-uh, uh-uh)

We spend cheese in the West Indies
Then come home to plenty cream Bentleys
(Ahehe)
You name it, I could claim it
Young, black and famous with money hangin' out the anus

And when you need a hit, who you go and get?
(Who?)
Bet against us?
(Not a sure bet)
We make hits that'll rearrange your whole set
(That's right)
And got a Benz that I ain't even drove yet

Don't push us 'cause we're close to the edge
We're tryin' not to lose our heads, ahah hah hah hah

I get the feeling sometime that make me wonder
Why you wanna take us under?
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