

# Hold Me Down

EPMD

Hold me down  
Hold me down  
Hold me down  
Ah yeah yeah hold me down  
Yeah uh-huh uh-huh, hold me down  
Word up, yeah, yeah, to hold me down  
Hold me down  
Word to, everybody that, hold me down  
Huh? Ah-huh, yo, what?

Hey yo P back me up now, hold me down  
While I go around this town, snatching crowns  
From those supposed, wannabe rap vocalists  
If you nice get your rope and dosey-do in this  
Let me know something, you wanna fight? Let's go something  
If not, close your mouth and say nothing  
Y'all imitations, fucking up the whole situation  
With sucker MC infiltration

Hey yo straight up, you light MC's better get your weight up  
I'm benching three hundred and change, starving cats get ate up  
Ain't that ill? How I can just stare, and watch the blood spill  
From an unknown rapper, but now the rapper's no thrill  
Now how real is that? Burning gats, knives and bats  
Hot rhyme, status, with the hot wax  
Mixed with the street slang, is where it's at  
Perhaps, you should close your mouth kid and slide back

Yo E, hold me down  
I'm holding you down  
Yo P, hold me down  
I'm holding you down  
Yo E, hold me down  
I'm holding you down  
PMD, hold me down  
I'm holding you down  
Yo E, hold me down  
I'm holding you down  
PMD, hold me down  
I'm holding you down  
Yo E, hold me down  
I'm holding you down  
PMD, hold me down  
I'm holding you down

You got shit harder than this, Erick Serm' and Parrish Smith?  
What's this? Piped out five, with the kit?  
And millions to back it, keep it rugged never wack kid  
This ain't just rhymin, God's on the way, and he's askin  
Who's been followin the rules, two noided, so we strap tools  
And can't cool, this go out to the cats in school  
It's not the norm, word bond, so get ready for the rainstorm  
Too hot, fuck lukewarm, when we swarm

Yeah we swarm MC's with the bee effect, zzzzz, sting em  
Like Muhammad, set the scene I'm bombin on  
CEO's, A&R's, street team to a manager

For the cream, we damage ya  
On light-skinned, dark-skinned, albino  
From a crackhead, dopefiend, or wino  
Bring the Ultra-ment, stick you with the Magnetic  
Give a shout, to them sweet cats, rap diabetics

Yo P, hold me down  
I'm holding you down  
Yo E, hold me down  
I'm holding you down  
Yo PMD, hold me down  
I'm holding you down  
Yo E, hold me down  
I'm holding you down  
Yo PMD, hold me down  
I'm holding you down  
E-Dub, hold me down  
I'm holding you down  
Mic Doc, hold me down  
I'm holding you down  
Green Eyed Bandit, holding it down  
Yeah, I'm holding you down

Niggas trying to jam the frequency, when on the low  
They be peeping me and the E, DJ Scratch, EPMD  
The Dream Team, who fiend for the cream since sixteen  
Dodging po-nine and marks, with the high beams  
God-body, rap style, Mazerrati  
Catching bodies, E Double holding shit down with the sawed off shotty  
What you thought? We taking more than nickels and shorts?  
Get the fuck out of here, nothing sweet here, you get your shit torched

I spit flames at Oklahoma  
When done, you can smell the Sermon aroma  
In a coma, burned to death, man listen  
Did he deserve, the kicked to the curb, ass whipping?  
Believe you me, it was his destiny  
For the child to end for fucking with men  
P and I got something for all y'all  
Who stand tall, and dose that like to ball  
So we ball like Spalding, in the time of need  
Who you calling when your career is falling?  
Way down, you've been hit, lay down  
Hit the ground, don't get up, stay down  
Relax a minute, you shouldn'ta put your two cents in it  
Now you up a creek, in the back of a car that's rented