

# Hold on

Jake Miller

[Jake Miller]

Yeah now I'm rocking with the best  
Pass me the mic and turn me up  
Bound to blow any moment now  
I'm bound to self destruct

Man I'm just a normal dude  
With far from normal dreams  
Doing donuts in the whip  
I ain't talking crispy cream

So sit back and watch me kill it  
A dynasty rebuilding  
We taking over the world  
Yeah I know you feel it

Man this life I live is crazy  
And maybe a little Chaotic  
But I'm living out my dream  
Even though my dreams psychotic

Cause, ain't nobody ever really gonna do it like me  
Come and take a walk in my shoes, you'll see  
I never show no mercy  
I torture the mic and murder the beat  
I shut it down in your city  
Windows down when you bump this  
I'm circling round the map  
Like Christopher Columbus

Man, I'm crossing it off my bucket list  
Soon I'mma need another one  
And when I'm done  
I might just do them all again, Just for fun  
We pour it up, pour it up

Then me and my team we down 'em  
We bout to change the world  
If your looking for the best I found them  
Baby lets go

[Hi-Rez]

Risking everything for everything  
Gonna go to hell to make your way to heaven  
I'm married to the game but I never had a wedding  
I'm more of a menace  
But that doesn't mean I'm independent  
Messing with the great whites,  
Working late nights  
And with a little recognition I take time  
I make rhymes, Never waste time  
I found my dreams and I chase mine

I've been up, I've been down  
Beat the competition like Chris Brown  
Don't close your eyes you'll miss out on me  
Making it, my momma been proud

I never lie, but I'm just the truth  
Killing tracks when ism in the booth  
They say rap is dead, rap is dead  
But I disagree cause I'm breathing proof

Better hide ya girl when I'm in the room  
Cause I'll make her mine and ill be the groom  
I'mma need a broom to clean up the game  
Cause everybody nowadays come without the fame  
I'm all what I'm the real deal  
My music help me to pay bills  
So hungry I could eat eight meals  
I'll never know how being fake feels

I seen debt but I'm still the blest  
No bath salts but I eat flesh  
I'm so fresh, I get no rest  
I'm grinding to make progress  
Your rap is whack, where the passion at?  
You're blowin' up, man there's not a chance of that  
You got a bit of chance  
Got a beat and check  
Been around the world  
I've been there and back

[Jake Miller]

I'm a lyrical mastermind, One of a kind, You'll never find  
Anybody with a - Wait hold up, cut the track and rewind  
Baby, everyday is a party, sometimes I think I'm tripping  
Just tryna keep my head from getting big like Stewie Griffin

Man, I'm married to the game, Holy matrimony  
You say that you going ham, best believe I go baloney  
Cause if you ain't heard of me, then I think we need to talk  
Man, I bet you live with Patrick cause you living under a rock

Cause, ain't nobody ever really gonna do it like me  
Come and take a walk in my shoes, you'll see  
I never show no mercy  
I torture the mic and murder the beat  
I walk around my city  
Felling like a mayor  
I'm worldwide baby  
Just like the equator

Man, I'm living like I'm dying, but I haven't even hit 20  
I'm living like a millionaire but I barely made a penny  
I'll take a break when I die, no stopping by any means  
Cause what's the point of sleeping, When you're living your dreams