

# As Hold On Hip Hop

Bad Azz

Now we gonna do what we do, uh  
Rage and that Lowlife crew, uh  
Break it on down for the mind, uh  
Break it on down for the rhyme, ha  
Ain't no shit for my fashion  
On how I bake MC's like Alaska  
King crap, it's to see Daz  
put it on the ring, uh  
They don't want to rock it  
They don't wanna fuck around,  
with Rage when I fuck up  
Come in, fuckin' is human  
Tell me what was you assuming  
That Rage couldn't come with the full  
I roll with the thunder  
Put you straight under  
Dodi, Diana, Princess  
This woman's makin' wonders  
They here to take hardest, regardless fools  
Like Tray Deee,  
I come down like bars to full  
I got nothing to lose  
I fill my war with booze  
Too hard to ball,  
so I could use to blues  
When I cut the glass to blast  
And break it down to up  
And I fuck on they asses  
Rage and Bad Azz  
Two motherfuckin' bad asses  
Is ready makin' in me  
Set yourself back while The Legacy continue

It's quite hard to make 'em stay  
In mind while I rhyme  
Everyday,  
cause rhyme got no time to waste time  
Now I'm a prime (?)  
No need to blast this bitch  
Right in his ass for a time  
I came and this true game I maintain  
Lowlife up in no strain  
Got this arrow queen's brain  
Fuck I made a little money  
Got no cherish single buddy  
Weeded and honey  
Dope, we played it  
Just became it  
We take it almost ready cause my shit is lethal  
And all I see will be my people  
Livin' up deepful  
For all my younger people  
Do your thing and just cock  
Cause we ain't got home 'for the struggle

I got no gun, high  
My life will end up

I life everyday  
Got my life on ends but  
I still got a little bit of hope for tomorrow  
Finally have a little (?)  
And for mine  
I get around these punks now  
And by rappers ain't achievin'  
Like Francis' gun  
Life backwards  
Death's an unforbiddeble fact  
And it's the ignorant Nigga  
That'll run up on the strap  
I'm back  
I do some amazing thing  
And on the track like siesta  
Plurt your brains  
Fuck, battle make you strong  
Bangin' like this  
Like put your name real small,  
at the bottom of the list  
I go get  
And rhymin' like thinkin' bout death  
There's no escape  
No decisions to make  
Ain't nothing left  
The Legacy and Bad  
The same page is for Rage  
And little Lowlifes' smart  
Like the world is our thing  
Now that's that  
I'm caught in the wars for yards  
They keep it real through the struggle  
Cause we all wanna ball  
Bust mine  
I got back and smacked your words  
We never be soft  
That's why I came to get you a girl  
Since Rage's at the top  
The whole world stop  
We put a hold on hip hop, hip hop  
Since Legacy is the top  
The whole world stop  
We put a hold on hip hop, hip hop  
Since Bad Azz is the top  
The whole world stop  
We put a hold on hip hop, hip hop  
Since Dogg Pound's at the top  
The whole world stop  
We put a hold on hip hop, hip hop