

Hold It Down

Blac Youngsta

The poor can't lead the poor, and the blind can't lead the blind
If you my nigga, you my nigga
If you a real nigga you my kind
If you went an did that crime
Could you really do dat time
Could you really keep it quiet
Could you really hold it down

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If you my nigga, you my nigga
If you a real nigga you my kind
If you went an did that crime
Could you really do dat time
Could you really keep it quiet
Could you really hold it down
Cause you really not tell no body
Cause you really really bad
Got a little piece from my house
Can you really keep it silent
Can you really do the crime
Can you really hold it down
Could you really keep it quiet

All I wanted was a chance
I'm just trying to feed my fam
I don't want to be nobody else
I just want to be who I am
Niggas ain't the same no more
But you changing like u change clothes
Game ain't the same no more
These niggas selling their soul
But no go it's a no go no go
I can't sell my soul no no
So I might never blow
And then I know what I already know
The devil want my soul
The devil want my soul
But I can't go

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These niggas rat out there friends
These niggas rat on themselves
These niggas rat there mothers out
Just to go out of jail and do something else
They gave my nigga life sentence and
Lord I know you with me
Lord I know you with me
Thank the Lord everyday I'm living
I got so many sins I could have lost my life
Feeling like I lost all my niggas
If I could run back to time
If I could own a portion of wine yea
Cause you really not tell no body
Cause you really really bad
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