

Hold It Down VIP

Bru-C

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Nah, nah, nah, don't tell anyone
Don't try text or belt anyone
If they find out my big move
Jump on mic and show everyone
Nah, nah, nah, don't tell anyone
Don't try text or belt anyone
If they find out my big move
And it's Skepsis (Haha, yeah)

Wickedest sound
These man ain't got a penny or pound
You and your wife move like Simpsons
Cah she's crusty and you're a clown
Jump on my wave, get drowned
Shut down raves that's how I get down
I'll be the king, yeah, I got the crown
Don't get hyper, hold it down
Hold it down, tell my man better hold it down
Gotta wait for the drop
Hold it down, don't know it's a lot
Hold it down
Hold it down
Tell my girl better hold it down
Everybody knows I shut the ting down
Me and my team gonna hold it down

Down
Me and my team gonna hold it down
Down
Everybody knows I shut the ting down

I'll be like nah, nah, nah, don't tell anyone
Don't try text or belt anyone
If they find out my big move
Jump on mic and shell everyone
And we, don't wanna be anyone
F 'dem man I don't need anyone
Everybody wanna try eat off my plate
Man ain't looking to feed anyone
'Nuff gyal are on me like I'm the top don
When I come tru' the place I'm on one
Rave is gonna get shutdown
When you hear "Nottingham City" or "What's going on?"
I need a golden crown
Top dog here like it's homeward brown
Skepsis holding sound
Tell my man better hold it down
Hold it down
Tell my man better hold it down
Gotta wait for the drop
Hold it down, don't know its a lot
Hold it down
Hold it down
Tell my girl better hold it down
Everybody knows I shut the ting down
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Down
Me and my team gonna hold it down
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