

# Hold It Down VIP

Bru-C

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  
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