

# Hold Up

# Ca\$h Out

And I'm like wait, Hold up  
Please let me roll up  
And your ho done chose us  
And now she got her nose up  
And these niggas don't know us  
But these hoes they know us  
Maybach when we roll up  
Strong pack when we roll up  
And I'm like wait  
And I ain't worried bout' no nigga taking  
My bricks, what you should be worried about  
Is me taking your bitch  
And I'm like wait, Hold up  
Please let me roll up  
And your ho done chose us  
And now she got her nose up

And I'm like wait, cool  
And all these hoes they wanna'  
Act like they know a nigga  
I'm like stop flexing girls  
Take it off what can you show  
A nigga, before a bitch control me  
I would let money control a nigga  
But I control it, and tell it go get, more  
They done let me in the door  
And I know that shit fucked up  
Because I'm coming at your throat  
And they like Cash Out slow down  
But I don't see red  
I'm always on, go  
And I keep re-lapping niggas  
Ain't no limit I want more yeah  
Hold up, these niggas they ain't believe me  
Shot pass they ass now they see me on TV  
Bitch this ain't no movie but you can get  
The clip in HD, and I know the reason they  
Hate me

These niggas don't want it  
See I'm making more like 10 racks  
I might leak em' all 600  
Stuntin' DMV they gonna get us  
She rack working no I step first  
Like a DDT to these bitches  
Hold up, get Patron in my soda  
That blue dot and no roc and I  
Do that shot with no cola  
Tryna' knock her boots and never call her  
I got time for my order  
You standing over there dolo  
The broads arrive when I show up  
Work, work, what they all about  
Party bitches choosin' quick  
No bottles out  
Hold up a second, Double M

We respected and we gonna roll up  
Another before they check us like