

Hold Dat !

Cassidy

got the 9 in the stash, stash, got the glock on my waist, waist,
got the ak in the car, no matter who you are, no matter who yo
u are yeah dogg, check, check, back up, back up, got the m-15 i
n the stash, got the ar-15 in the stash, got the uzi in the das
h, c'mon dogg, full surface

this aint nuttin for the radiooo's, this drug music, this the t
hug music nuttin but love up in the club music, twist the dub s
ip some bub music, get your glove, grip the snub music, the ben
z roof is the rims dubs duices, alot of ya'll gonna starv tell
cass eat, i did my hole album in 4 and a half weeks, (hold dat!
) , and still got more in the stash sleep, come and see the boy
get 4 and half cheap, (hold dat!), i rap tight like levis alot
a guys wanna be me and i can see why, holla!, i got a fly in th
e C clive, hop off the G-4, hop in the G-5, im here baby, they
not prepared baby, yo swizz where you at? [Swizz Beats]we aint
goin nowhere baby!

Hold dat!, Hold dat!, Hold dat!, its aint were you from its wher
e you at real niggas always hold da gat so hold dat!, Hold Dat!
, Hold Dat!, Hold Dat!, it aint were you from its where you at
real niggas always hold da gat so hold dat!

I'll let you hold sommin, im sick my nose runnin, keep the flow
s commin, freak the hoes youngin, whoa youngin, slow your roll
youngin, im holdin the steal i'll peal your hole onion, i made
deals on the stroll and sold onions, now i play the rose wit th
e red gold stuntin, thats crazy bling, i stack gravy, you cant
do a thing but sing wit the fat lady, ock its over, cass a stoc
k holder, i got dolger, plus i cop bolders, of coke daddy, you
grown and broke daddy, you should put a rope around your throat
daddy, you can't explain your self, hang yourself, and take th
e thing off the shelf and then bang yourself, it aint were you
from shorty, its were your gun shorty, and them shots will come
so watch your tounge shorty

i be holdin the pound, when i stroll my strip, and im hold it d
own you can hold my dick, yeah i sold crack, its got bought and
sold back, and i'll throw a youngin a pack like hold dat!, but
if you get fronted i want my dough back, 'cause i'll show a ni
gga the gat with no rap, ya'll cats know ya'll wack, ya'll no m
atch, how you gonna challenge the champ with no stacks? you wan
na bet we can set a number, i just snatched the Hank Gather thr
ow back, with the leather numbers, im a stunner, everyday im fl
y and everyday im high till the day i die, i smoke the dro, i g
ot snow like tha pocono, and my watch tell you what the time is

in tokyo, the shit floated it cover my hole wrist, and i'll th
row a nigga a clip like hold dis!

[Chorus]...