

Hold On

Gelo

Hold on, I see they go against my soul
Everything, we think the opposite, they make me grow cold
Hold on, they actin' like they know
Actin' like they got the answers, bitch, they don't got a clue
Hold on, addicted to the blues
Envy on they faces, green, mixed emotions, yellow jewels
Hold on, hold on, da-da-da-da
Hold on, wait, who's who? Hold on, ayy, fuck you

I just dropped down, got me started up, I'm gone, I'm goin' retarded
They say I won't make it far enough, but I'm not from these waters
I been turnt up, geeked, I'm charged up, I do my shit regardless
And the ones that boast the loudest be them niggas with no dollars
Internet thugs, please stop hittin' me up
Actin' like you nigga tough, I got to call your bluff
You a grown-ass chump, DM'in' threats and shit
Textin' me what you gon' do, hmm, what you a fed, bitch?
Not perky get in your feelings, geekin' off a med, bitch
Criticizing how I talk, I'm well-fed, bitch
No pat down at the club, yeah, tweakin' with my stick (Tweakin')
Reaper on my back, pray to take away my itch

Hold on, I see they go against my soul
Everything, we think the opposite, they make me grow cold
Hold on, they actin' like they know
Actin' like they got the answers, bitch, they don't got a clue
Hold on, addicted to the blues
Envy on they faces, green, mixed emotions, yellow jewels
Hold on, hold on, da-da-da-da
Hold on, wait, who's who? Hold on, ayy, fuck you

We ain't family, we ain't friends, we ain't kin, we ain't folk
My cousin tried to rob my dawgs, I left that nigga on the floor
That's my cousin, but don't cross me, bitch, 'cause you know how I roll
If I did that shit to him, might kill a nigga, I don't know
The screws in my head gettin' loose, but I ain't frontin'
If a nigga owe me money, it ain't funny, get him hunted
Bust it down from the back, make that lil' bitch get to runnin'
She can't leave, she too attached like I fucked her in the dungeon

Ah-ah, on this lonely road
Da-da-da-da, you reap what you sow

Hold on, I see they go against my soul
Everything, we think the opposite, they make me grow cold
Hold on, they actin' like they know
Actin' like they got the answers, bitch, they don't got a clue
Hold on, addicted to the blues
Envy on they faces, green, mixed emotions, yellow jewels
Hold on, hold on, da-da-da-da
Hold on, wait, who's who? Hold on, ayy, fuck you