

# Hold Me Back

Gunplay

Untouchable empire: double M, G  
Rich, young niggas you hear me? (yeah)

I swerve in my Porsche, I cruise in my Chevy  
Her pussy deep as my voice, my Cuban links heavy  
I just bought out the bar, got these bitches so thirst  
Entertainment for women, my niggas ride for a verse  
I'm hustling global, I stunt like a champ  
All these boy scouts soldiers, fuck you and your camp  
Got on all of my jewels, don't fall for the trap  
I got one of my fools, he don't listen to rap  
But he listen to me, so listen to me  
When you listen to me, I get you this in a week  
Put a hater to sleep, the sky's the limit  
I got R. Kelly money, when Fiesto was winning  
I got my back to the wall, can I handle my business?  
And I'm ready for war, niggas killing for pennies  
See my focus was M's, my chances were slim  
Counting multiple millions, we should get this on film  
When you lean on the state, then you label the rat  
On my feet so long, I won't fuck on my back (Rah)

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No!

These niggas want to hold me back, these hoes want to hold me down  
Jail cells want to hold me in, my bond paid who finna hold me now?  
I'm tap toes on my square, till they flip the switch on my chair  
These niggas be fake as fuck, but this official right here  
Black Cadillac, scrap back could handle that  
Baka fa fly fly, till that barrel melt like candle wax  
Drop a sack: Geronimo, I ain't counting; gotta go  
Everywhere that dollar go, put more gold on my collar bone  
You say you're thuggin', you say you're real  
You say you're gangsta', so call  
Slide up with that oak out, everybody like, "Oh God!"  
Cut the deck, deal it out  
Bet I'll pull your ho card  
Shit real, oh yah  
Thought it was a joke, huh?

These dummies can't hold me back, these ?slaws? can't hold me back  
3 banks can't hold these stacks, pin them hoes like goldie mack  
Smoke till I banish, I got rich like I planned it  
If there's a price on your head, on your roof, choppers we land it  
I used to play on that block, dark liquor and candles  
Now you look in my lot, rose Ferraris and Lambos  
Talkin South Bronx: Al Qaeda, Rosay, Meek Mill, Wale  
Blow mills like a ball player, Magic to Bird, Isiah

Shorty trying to kick it, looking for that meal ticket  
Diamonds splashin' goin flip it, on that Juicy J they trip it  
I done came up off lick? boy, got you on a list, boy  
Your life on my wrist, boy, niggas need a fix, boy

These niggas trying to hold me back, these niggas trying to bake me in  
These niggas ain't putting in work, these niggas gotta hate to win  
Us niggas don't play no games, my niggas gonna shoot them thangs  
Real life in that 901, real niggas we don't mess with lames  
305 all about that life, million dollars I spent that twice  
Dope boy yea that my life, crack kids I spit that white  
These niggas tryna study my grind, these niggas wanna see me shine  
These niggas wanna take my spot, fuck boy you done had your time  
These niggas act just like hoes, these niggas ain't got no heart  
These niggas ain't fly like us, million dollars in my garage  
2 million house on the list, 5 million in real estate  
Green slips in them D's boy, that maybach right on the way

Turk came home, BG in the feds  
Your ho on my list, it's longer than Craig's  
My bitch got cramps, she on the edge  
Ball on these niggas, like I cut off my dreads  
Ok I'm so so so me, like needle and thread  
Hit your ass with the chopper, all it leave is your legs  
My cousin fighting a case, I hope he beat it like eggs  
You niggas thinkin' you fly, that flight delayed  
And then I look at my bitch, I tell her wake up  
She sleep butt naked, I sleep in my TRUKs  
I smoke when I fuck, I fuck when I want  
Between her legs, five star restaurant  
Man my life is a porn, leave your head on your horn  
You niggas HONEY dijon, my weed loud as alarms  
I'm on the beach nigga, where the hoes be at  
Got street niggas to hold that gat, them niggas goin hold me down  
And these niggas can't hold me back (Tunechi)