

# Held It Down

Jeremih

Okay

My favorite cousin's back in town  
We goin' out  
We don't know where we're goin'  
We goin' out  
And we took care of grandma, we held it down  
And we took care of mama, we held it down  
My favorite cousin's back in town  
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Bitch, don't play with my family, I keep with my family  
Your ugly ass family, your great-great grandmama shoulda used Plan B  
We petty, we ghetto  
You touch it, you dead ho  
And that's on my granddaddy's grave  
I got my granddaddy's name  
Set it off Big Daddy Kane  
Tell all my cousins who bustin' and shakin' to come out the crib  
Christmas is coming and I got the gift  
I got some money, I might buy a zip  
Back at the house where we used to play tips  
We was carpoolin' before they made Lyft  
Sit on my couch before they could say dibs  
Hot flamin's, bitch you not playing with my chips

I'm ready to die for my blood  
You could get turned to a blunt  
Keep acting crazy, you won't  
Bitch I do all of my stunts  
I'm ready to die for my blood  
Ready to die by the love  
We do this type shit for fun  
Nigga what's up?

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Mama, I got that bill paid  
Mama, I got that real estate  
Get a house built like Bill Gates  
Buy it back from the bank, more bang for your buck  
Big 079 where I still stay

Slaughtered this shit for a gyro  
Crash Bandicoot and some Spyro  
Pull all the shit in my bio  
Food stamps, gotta link  
Real blood, got the ink  
Fuck what's comin' out the sink  
I made a million like tink  
I'm jumpin' in, I won't think  
I'm jumpin' in, I won't sink  
You [?] flippin' like pink, they softer than mink

I'm ready to die for my blood  
You could get turned to a blunt  
Keep acting crazy, you won't  
Bitch I do all of my stunts  
I'm ready to ride for my blood  
Ready to die for the love  
We do this type shit for fun  
Nigga, what's up?

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