

# Hold Ya Head

Kevin Gates

This goes out to those who in the grave  
Loved ones emigrating, the others doing time  
But we'll be just right  
Hold your head, hold your head  
But don't ever hold your head down  
Everybody love it when you're broke, hate it when you shine  
Back against the ropes, no frowns, we still smile  
Hold your head, hold your head  
But don't ever hold your head down

Got it out the mud serving local in the trap  
Couple faggots wanted me wacked, had me clutching gats  
Pumping crack, crack smokers quickly coming back  
I do about 55 ounces off of brick, it's jumping back  
Neighborhood record label popping in my city  
Dreadlocks, aqua green collar with a fitted  
Headlock label say if I leave I get a headshot  
Signed one contract, business venture proposal  
Pay close attention, tricky dealing with hidden motives  
Like I said I signed one contract, but noticed  
Went to jail, came home, label playing me closer  
Showed me two contracts with my signature and my social  
What the fuck is that?

Let's be honest. When you check into a hotel and you sign for y  
our room you don't write your motherfucking social security num  
ber next to your signature. I come they got my social next to m  
y shit on two contracts. I only signed one

All I they ever told me was how blessed I was to be under them  
Reaper'll kill you, God's children ain't the children of men  
This for those who got picked on and teased all their life  
Unspoken motives of the cruel, on my knees every night  
Black termal up under army fatigue with a pipe  
Itching a brick of biscuit, no need to mimick pretenders  
Indeed I eat a business when enemies would befriend you  
Until they see you defenseless and send a nigga to flip you  
Strictly dealing the district, they leave the building, it's hi  
story  
Back controlling the city with vacuum sales and them digits  
Shitting on you bitches who wouldn't lend me a penny  
Smiling everytime I'm sticking my dick in one of your women  
Gates

A wise man told me that to get what you want you gotta know wha  
t the fuck you want. A wise man also told me that a double-  
minded man is unstable in all his ways. I'm up in focus