

Hold Up

Lil' Wayne

Bitch Im me, American gangsta
weezy F baby, born in a manger
trouble is my friend, I aint far in the danger
Clip full of wings, turn you boys into angels
shoot ya in your halo, shoot you like halo
New Orleans A-hole, Flee-o, Fuego
all about my bread like bagels, they know
Im raw like Qualo, ball like gay hoes
weed so strong its like I twist tornadoes
spit like 9's, 4 5th's, and 3 8 oh's
niggas want problems, well I am problematic
Its back to pickin cotton cause you niggas cotton candy
Ima east side damu, deep water shamoo
shoot you from your head to your shoulders, shampoo
Kush and the bamboo, pussy in the bedroom
pass that bitch down like an heirloom,
Tunechi

Hold up
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Wait a minute
Hold up
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Huslte till nightfall
Party till sunrise
Guns in the boxes
Dont make this a gun fight
Fuck them other niggas
Fuck them niggas bitches
Benadryl shit
Trigga finger itches
(2x)

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Bitch Im streets, I rep that east
Gimmie the beef, I'll put the beef in da grease
Kush in the sweets, your bitch in the sheets
I fucked that bitch, mission complete
Real nigga talk, Gangsta conversation
Im a real nigga dont fuck wit immitations
Young Money nigga aint no limitations
I dont play games niggas simulation
Which one of yall niggas say ya bout it?
Its a fucked up world T-Streets take ya out of it
Thats word to the glock.. Glock in my sock
who's left playin shields better stop at the dot
Hold up

Uhh Married to the money, welcome to the reception
She came with problems, fuck it thats my step sons
Sleepin in the Maybach, wake me when the jet come

And I keep the toast turn yo ass to bread crumbs
Uhh based on a true story, I got a million flows they aint even 2 storys
Sleepin on the edge, I hope I dont toss and turn
Shoot down the early bird and thats how I get the worm yeah
Real nigga university, alumni
Just check my watch and that bitch say sometimes
She say when Im in her it feel like Im soul searchin
And they say money talks, well its my spokes person
Uhh grab a star from the sun roof
I fuck her in her dreams and make her come true
Young Money in the power
Send my B's at you like a motherfuckin flower

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