

## Hold On

Max B

[French Montana:]  
Hold on to your life

If you want to do it, take your time, do it right  
You can do it baby  
Get your money right

[Max B:]  
At two fifths [?], I had the plan made  
Nigga got his food ate, patch it up with a Band-Aid  
Max mayonnaise, macaroni cheese, and mustard  
Your bitches look musty  
Shit got me disgusted  
Clusters, droop off the left wrist  
I think I got a death wish  
Sitting back, suicidal thoughts of doing it, hitting the switch  
All of my niggas can move a brick, I can move the shit  
On a slow day, no play, okay  
I was speaking of my bitch Oshay  
And as we roll on, hold on to your love  
Mami fiendin', she want more drugs  
Shakin' it, she going through withdrawals  
Big pitfalls, about to be the shit dawg  
Can't a nigga stop what I'm bringing  
Singing, sounding all good  
I'm known in all around the hoods, Max B

[French Montana:]  
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Get your money right

Get high 'til we can't see  
Your rap career over, look for plan B  
These rap niggas softer than cotton candy  
I ain't a boss, all my niggas family  
Every nigga near me got a gun just as big as Camby  
And that's Marcus, open coffins  
Bootleg cable, and bitch you get what you bring to the table

Got shrimp and spaghetti, and Prego sauce  
Getting my boy polished, homie bend those off  
And I hear knocking, it's the Wavy Crockett  
With more hoes from river road, with more O's and plenty rolls  
From food stamps and week checks  
Now I smack a bitch with 100 stacks off a reflex  
That's a jackpot, 650 with the rag top  
And Pillsbury for a mascot

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[Tony Yayo:]  
S.O.D, swammies on deck homie  
My killers OD and die for respect homie  
The barrel of my gun start to precum

Fiending to bust, I'm loaded when the D's come  
G-Unit is a money-making fountain  
25 on my wrist, my chicken [?] in the [?]  
Kick a nigga in the head, football, punt a nigga  
And snap a nigga quick like a London nigga  
Your career is a blunder nigga, mine is promise  
I wear a nine in the snakeskin proudest  
With a nine and a chick that's chasing dollars  
Like I'm chasing dollars by any means necessary  
A nigga's neck is heavy, let the caviar dreams thaw out  
I'm in the hood with the Porsche out  
To the G5 turbulation  
To fly to Dubai, where they're camel racing

[French Montana:]

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