

Hold Tight

One Acen

Ait Lets go

I told Mummy dont cry no more
I ain't tryna get by no more
I know you're tired
That's why Im trying
No more stress no pain
Where's the private jets?
I'm so blessed
I'm just doing my ting
I'm just doing my ting
Can the ladies whine for me?
Hold tight them hoes that didn't have time for me
And hold tight them Niggas that didn't wanna grid with me
The Paigons are gonna hate and that's just fine with me
Absolutely fine with me

Uh

Don't ask why I'm tryna start a company for if you've never had a bailiff co
me to your door
Walk in your yard, put your mum to the floor
Less couldn't fill me up, now I'm hungry for more
I've had dreams of the high life
Gotta take control this is my life
Fuck a shiny Benz, I want a private jet
R Kelly I believe I can fly life
Oooooo, now you've got me started
Now you've got me, now you've got me started (Oh yeah)
I've never been half-hearted
If Mummy wanna go to the stars lets go there
Oooo I wanna wake up everyday and enjoy the view
You didnt get at me when I was ashy, now I'm flashy you ain't happy

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(If you're feeling the wave then let me know)

When you're up everybody play family
When you're down everybody wanna stampede
Protect everyting you love, understand me
I've got my shield and my sword and thy're handy
Don't ever beg friend, that's trampy
And never let a broke one tell you what you can be
I don't care what man say, I'm achieving plan A

Why waste time with a plan B?
Winner winner, I could never be a loser
[?] overhead like I'm living in the future
Jumping on my opportunities wearing my Pumas
That's why I'm always first up like a Rooster
I deserve to win a load now
I ain't tryna fit in, I'm oddrows
Imma be tip top for life
No slave wage, Imma do Hip-Hop for life

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