

Hold Up

Pouya

Happy

Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, that right (Oh, no-no, hahaha)
SS in this bitch (Straight up, straight up, pussy)
SS in this shit, man
You know what it is, pussy
Ask yo' bitch 'bout me, two phones on me
Pouya! (Mhm) Wake these fuck niggas up, man
Yeah, yeah

Cryin' time, missed my time to shine, fine dine
Sit 'round with yo' bitch in the nighttime (That right, that right)
Slide, ride with the guys that hold the .9
9 to 5, stick [?] bitch [?]
Flippin' the script [?] right on sight (You little bitch)
Let a mothafucka bust that shit, ho
I know you gon' suck that shit, ho
But you stay frontin' and fussin' and talkin' that shit though
No exaggeration, I'm underrated
My homies stay ready, they leanin' off that shit
Creepin' and peepin' and hittin' a lick
Middle finger to yo' bitch, you down to ride?
Fuck that shit, is you willing to die? Could happen tonight ('Night, 'night)
Slid my dick into your wife like a knife (Knife, knife)
Hold up, I done popped like a soda
She drivin' me crazy like she was a chauffeur
Play me once and it's game over, bitch
Why is you bitin' my style, claimin' you wild?
Wipe that smile off yo' face
I'ma put you in yo' place, don't give a fuck what a mothafucka think
Only fuckin' if that pussy pink
Don't blink when I'm fuckin' yo' ho on the sink
It's little Pouya, what you think?
Talkin' that shit, you get blown like dank, ho
Run in your house with a mask and a Glock
Like, "Open the safe and you will be safe"
Don't care what you say, stickin' my dick in yo' mothafuckin' face
This rappin' game is just my faith
Rapidly talkin' and puttin' these rappers in coffins
I'm walkin' like I am a pimp with a redbone bitch
A strap [?] my dick 'cause I'm never gon' slip
That's real, ho, feel how I feel, ho
I ain't with it, these haters be trippin', they tryna get like me
It's on me to get profit to put in my pocket
The bands up like rockets
I'll never be sloppin', I'm knockin' and rockin' and shockin' these hoes with
my style
I'ma be doin' this shit for a while
So get used to me now
'Cause there's no turnin' back
Puttin' them haters on their back straight like that
At any cost, doin' this shit like a boss
Flickin' them all, fuck them all in the bathroom stall

Hold up, hold up, what's yo' motive, bitch? (That right)
Hold up, hold up, 'cause you don't know me, bitch (No, no)
Hold up, hold up, I'm pimpin' the fuckin' scene
Hold up, hold up, steadily grindin' with my team (I say I'm, that right)

Hold up, hold up, what's yo' motive, bitch? (You lil' bitch)
Hold up, hold up, 'cause you don't know me, bitch (You lil')
Hold up, hold up, I'm pimpin' the fuckin' scene
Hold up, hold up, steadily grindin' with my team

Haha, straight up, straight up (Happy)
Man, you know what this shit is, you know how it go
We created this shit, nigga
SS, global, international, you feel me? (Happy)
Shoutout Brock County, Dade County, you feel me?
Ayy, lil' bitch, lil' bitch
Ayy, SS up in this shit, ho
Ayy, lil' Pouya in this shit, ho
Ayy, [?] shawty in this shit, ho
And yo' main bitch suck up on my dick
Fuck nigga
Happy