

# Hol Up

Propain

(Finesse, you stupid for this ho)  
(Like a motherfucker)  
Pro' told me do my thing, I did it, goddamnit (Haha, Avo)  
(X.O. think he all that)

Gutter bitch, she just want the dough (Want the dough)  
Pop that pussy, drop that ass to the floor (To the floor)  
She don't trust these niggas, treat 'em like hoes (Stank hoes)  
In the club strapped, she gon' up the score (Up the score)  
Pop that pussy, drop that ass to the floor (Hol' up, bitch)  
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Pop that pussy, drop that ass to the floor (Hol' up, bitch)  
Pop that pussy, drop that ass to the floor (Club God)

Bitch, you know the motto: A player get chose  
All of the bags is big, the circle is small 'cause most of you niggas is hoe  
s  
She on your line 'cause you like to pay up her rent and be swipin' your card  
up for clothes  
She on my line 'cause she know I'm pourin' up shots  
And I'm makin' her touchin' her toes  
(Touchin', touchin', touchin') Yeah, I walk in, these diamonds is hittin' th  
e Woah (Woah)  
I got a car on my wrist, if he plottin' on that, I'ma turn his lil' ass to a  
ghost (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
She like it out on the balcony, pop her a Addie and nd really go up in that  
mo' (Woah)  
Tellin' me keep on my jewelry, I'm laughin' like, "Who in the fuck would I b  
e to say, 'No?'"  
(I can't do that) Ayy, but really you niggas is joke  
I'm chasin' the money, you lookin' for smoke  
Lucky for you, pussy, I got a boat  
I got your girl in the bed and she naked  
She say I'm the greatest, she callin' me GOAT (Greatest)  
She all into me and I'm all in her throat (Uh)  
And I'm callin' a Uber, that's all that she wrote

Ayy, ain't no nigga callin' a Uber for me (Yeah), I'm callin' nigga number t  
wo (Yeah, uh-huh)  
He pullin' up, he ain't askin' no questions 'cause he know what he comin' to  
do (No, no, yeah)  
And he know I'm a dog, ruthless (Uh-  
huh), do what I say, that's my only rule (Rule, yeah)  
Shoutout to Usher, but after I climax, I can't call a nigga my boo (Uh-  
huh), get it?  
Cool, he thinkin' I'm cruel (Yeah), he got good brain (What?), he ain't go t  
o school (Yeah, uh-huh)  
He think I'm the shit, he callin' me stool, he gassin' me up (No), I don't n  
eed fuel (No)  
Diamonds wet, water drownin', but I am not jumpin' in a pool (Yeah)  
I play dumb, but I'm not slow, my mama did not raise no fool (Huh?)  
Nigga, I'm hip (Yeah), I know what's goin' on (Uh-huh)  
I don't plan these fits, I just throw it on (Yeah)  
I love hoppin' on beats I could flow on (Bitch)  
I'm finna give you somethin' you could blow on (Yeah, uh-huh)  
Hoes up actin', they gettin' they show on (Go)  
I could go so on, and so forth (Yeah)

High than a bitch, I feel like a blowtorch (Yeah, yeah)  
I'm goin' up, that mean that I go north (Yeah), it's 'Leo

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Big bow-  
ass ho, tell her (Hol' up, bitch), Don't touch my cup, ho (Hol' up, bitch)  
Little shawty be a nympho (Hol' up, bitch), she even fucked my kinfolk (Hol'  
up, bitch)  
Pop that pussy, drop that ass to the floor (Hol' up, bitch)  
Pop that pussy, drop that ass to the floor (To the floor)

But with the llamas, I don't know your name, so girl, tell me where you from  
I go nowhere without my fork and gang through the city at night, we run  
I know, I know, man, it's a turf war outside  
Sad, Trippie, man, lil' buddy died  
Disrespect me, no, I can't let fly  
I be whippin' it up like I'm makin' a play  
Watch this Smith & Wesson blow a hole in his face  
Outside, player made, you know I won't never change  
Kick back from the big MAC, made his head hang  
In the kitchen, I be whippin', I makin' pills with the rock  
I just got a new extension, I makin' hits with the Glock  
Body for body, I'm knockin', he bustin' right out the socks  
I be countin' all day like a clock on the wall  
I double the cutter and I'ma watch his body fall  
Send 'em blitz to his crib, tell my soldiers, "I want it all"  
Gimme the money by any means, when we in and I'ma ball  
I'm ready for war, who gon' get knocked off?  
I'm in the game like it's EA, walk around with that big thing  
Up it up and take a chunk out his brain  
I like callin' my chopper Fredo 'cause it bang  
I'ma Dirty Bay baby, I'm ready to die  
I'ma slide, bitch, I'ma ride  
If you think that it's sweet, get a piece of this pie  
I put that on the guys, I'ma fah, fah, fah