Can't Nobody Hold Me Down

Puff Daddy

Bad Boy... we ain't gon' stop

Now with Sean on the hot track, melt like it's hot wax Put it out, all the stores, bet you could shop that (that's right) Leave a nigga with a hot hat, fronting like Bad Boy ain't got tracks (nigga stop that) There's no guy slicker than this young fly nigga Nickel-nine nigga, floss you die quicker (uh-huh) This fed time outta town pie flipper Turn Cristal into a Crooked I sipper Everbody want to be fast, see the cash Fuck around they weak staff, get a heat rash Anything in Bad Boy way we smash (we smash) Hundred G stash, push a bulletproof E-Class (ehehe) I'm through with bein a player and a baller Just want me one bad bitch so I can spoil her Mase wanna be the one you respect, even when you're vexed Rock Versace silks over spilled brunette Got green never seen so you suck my jewels Clutch my uz', anything I touch I bruise Puff make his own laws, nigga fuck your rules (that's right) Goodfellas, you know you can't touch us dudes

Don't push us, cause we're close to the, edge We're tryin, not to lose our heads, a-hah hah hah

Broken glass everywhere (glass shatters) if it ain't about the money, Puff, I just don't care (that's right) I'm that Goodfella fly guy, sometimes wiseguys Spend time in H-A-W-A-I-I (Mase can you please stop smoking lah lah?) Puff why try? I'm a thug, I'ma die high I be out in Jersey, puffin Hershey Brothers ain't worthy to rock my derby Though I'm never drugged, I'm the venom in the club, G Though I know the thug be wantin to slug me (uh-huh) Could it be I move as smoove as Bugsy? (yeah) Or be at the bar with too much bubbly? (c'mon) Yo I think it must be the girls want to lust me Or is it simply the girls just love me Brothers wanna: rock the Rolls, rock my clothes Rock my ice, pull out Glocks, stop my life (uhh) I'm like, "Damn, how these niggaz got they trust? Used to be my man, how you gonna plot on my wife?" Do you think you snake me, cause they hate me? Or he got his Ph.D; Player Hater's Degree? (Ahaha!)

Can't nobody take my pride Uh-uh, uh-uh Can't nobody hold me down... ohh no I got to keep on movin

Quit that! (uh-huh) You a big cat? (yeah) Where your chicks at? (yeah) Where your whips at? (where dey at?) Wherever you get stacks, I'ma fix that Everything that's big dreams, I did that (that's right) Don't knock me cause you're boring I'm record sales soaring (*whistling*) straight touring Simply a lot of men be wantin to hear me cause their words just don't offend me (uh-uh, uh-uh) We spend cheese, in the West Indies Then come home to plenty cream Bentleys (ahehe) You name it, I could claim it Young, black, and famous, with money hangin out the anus And when you need a hit, who you go and get? (who?) Bet against us? (Not a sure bet) We make hits that'll rearrange your whole set (that's right) and got a Benz that I ain't even drove yet

Don't push us, cause we're close to the, edge We're tryin, not to, lose our heads, a-hah-hah-hah

I get the feeling sometime, that make me wonder Why you wanna take us under Why you wanna take us under (2x)