

Hold On

Pusha T

I sold more dope than I sold records
You niggas sold records, never sold dope
So I ain't hearing none of that street shit
Cause in my mind you motherfuckers sold soap
Got rich selling hope to hopeless
But I'm a thinker, methodic in my motives
Uh, I motivate to put my niggas into motors
No woman, no child, no witness, no Jehovahs
Like Scarface but it's God's face in that mirror
We was made in this image is much clearer
Scoring from the heist but I wanted mine purer
Aryan, blonde hair, blue eyed like the führer
The judge and the jury, the jewellery mad froze
Water colors on my neck, fuck rhymin' when you blinding niggas
We ain't the same color clarity of diamond, nigga
Nah, I ain't got nothing in common which yas
Pain in my heart, it's as black as my skin
They tipping the scale for these crackers to win
No reading, no writing, made us savage of men
They praying for jail but I mastered the pen
Descendant from kings, we at it again
Just hand me the crown, I'm active again
Everything that it seems, hear my passion again
Was never my dream, the immaculate win

I was pissin' my shorts having rich nigga thoughts
Wish I had a pistol before all the friends I done fought
Over night I seen a nigga go get a Carrera
Two weeks later I had to be that boy pallbearer
Young king bury me inside a glass casket
Windex wipe me down for the life after
Crack dealer living like a hoop star
Black marble, white walls in my new spot
Four chains, big studs, a nigga too fly
Top down, tank top, I think I'm 2Pac
So I'm labeled the rebel, nigga get on my level
We were born to be kings, only major league teams
Chasing my paper, couldn't fathom my wealth
Built a school in Ethiopia, should enroll in myself
Got body and mind, food for the soul
When you feedin' on hate, you empty, my nigga, it shows
Follow them codes, ain't no love for these hoes
If you slip and you fall I got you my nigga, hold on
If you right or you wrong, if you riding come on
By the end of this song, can't be hiding for long
I seen children get slaughtered, niggas' grandmothers assaulted
Throw a gang sign dare you do something about it
Fuck coppin' them foams, when you coppin' the home
Cop a kilo and have them people on top of your home

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