Hold Up

Quadeca

Hold up, wait, I got the clout and thats no debate
Hold up, wait, shooting my shots like it's Golden State
Hold up, hold up, I hit it out of the park, you just stole the base
So much, so much praise, see me in public like hold up, wait

Yeah, I've been in a whole new place, feeling like there's more estate (Mor
e estate)
My whip say Quadeca on it and they look at me weird like I know that face (
I know that guy)
I've been in a whole new place praying that I fall from grace
I wish there wasn't so much change, see me like
Hold up, hold up, hold up, wait

Sixteen, I got big dreams
See me making phone calls, I've got big brings
All these bitches wanna real rapper who got deals cracking and their meals p
ackaged
I'm the next best thing
So every night I've been working late
I have trouble separating work and play
Like Trump separating church and state
Rappers breathing heavy like the third debate
I can hear it in the mic
Down a spirit and the lyrics that you write
Like an insecure freezer, all your spirit's the appearance of your ice I got
 drive and just steered into hype
Hold up, wait, that hypocritical from me fully
I just spent a thousand on Supreme hoodies
So fuck this elitist shit
I'm even worse than these rappers but look up to me, really

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Yeah, I've been in a whole new place, feeling like there's more estate (Mor
e estate)
My whip say Quadeca on it and they look at me weird like I know that face (
I know that guy)
I've been in a whole new place, everyday I been bowling A's
I wish there wasn't so much change, see me like
Hold up, hold up, hold up, wait

Wait!
Damn, I invented the flow
Damn, I walked in with your hoe, I ain't even want that lil' bitch
Everytime I'm in the booth, I'm'a walk out with a hit
You know me well, Apple Watch, Nike band, Hermès jacket, Nike pants
Icy flow, about to blow on accident

Hold up, I paid a K for that verse
And it got like eighteen words in it
That's like fifty dollars per word
I guess they're gonna make me work for it
They don't take me serious
They're gonna have to take my word for it

Trying to shut me down, not my fault, they got a name and they keep searchin
g it
Bitch I'm coming for that top spot
Let me tell you, you ain't deserving it
All you better and I am the answer, if my name's on your page please circle
it
And I ain't Tay-K
I don't gotta go to Chick-fil-A
Just to murder shit
Producers gotta stop sending me beats, 'cause I'm pressing play and then I'm
 burning it
If I want my plays, boy I'm earning 'em
Quadeca's great, I've never heard of him
That's what they say, then I turn the music on
I turn it up and now it's turning them
Into fans, tell me how I win again
Bitter man, all of y'all belong in the stands
I ain't one of these motherfuckers trying to make money and cash And flex it
 up on my Instagram
Really, man, is that who I really am?
I don't wanna handshake with your filthy hands. hundred bands, but I'd be ha
ppy with just 50 bands, 50 bands but I'd just be happy with 50 fans. Imma ge
t all this shit cause I really can but I ain't the type to show up late. But
 when I hear a whack-
ass verse I just look up my screen like hold up, hold up wait

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