

Hol' That

REASON

Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Ayy, ayy, yeah, yeah, yeah, look

Whoop de whoop, whoop de whoop, whoop
Whoop de whoop, whoop de whoop, whoop de whoop, whoop
Hol' that, hol' that
Hol' that, hol' that
Whoop de whoop, whoop de whoop, whoop

Ugh, dipping in our splurge
Money clean and graffiti, we got that off the curb
Life's a bitch, fuck her good, dip into her purse
I need everything, my miles
Account figured up, bought my wallet filled with ha-has
Laughing to that bitch, I'm rich, no dealing, got that sonically
Mad, thrilly, math and digits, doing trigonometry
The shit that's on my mind is adding up ironically
Pistol with my wallet, be no lacking, go ahead
False words, short spread
Bitch, I'm tryna live long, I can't be no long live
I'm locked in, picking four, I need my digits figure eight
My little cousins carry Aubreys, walk around with lil' drakes
They settle shit with pistol play, near death by near day
Them niggas move around like hearsay
Did it without the politics, no flag hanging, banging, set trips
The greatest S.P. Davidson, I took the West, bitch
Niggas come around my block without shit tucked
You better get to peddling
'Cause if niggas come around my block when I creep up
They praying that we settle shit

Whoop de whoop, whoop de whoop, whoop (Yeah)
Whoop de whoop, whoop de whoop, whoop de whoop, whoop (Yeah)
Hol' that (Hol' that), hol' that (Hol' that)
Hol' that (Hol' that), hol' that (Hol' that)
Whoop de whoop, whoop de whoop, whoop

Most of these robberies done with bare faces
The next steps is your body laid out in staircases
I know it might appear tasteless
But what is there to do when all your peers faithless
We cannot compare greatness
I am on a higher path, that grew up outta corner store
Tryna back up all the raw, be quiet, transformers on
Clocks a tick and I prime, but mama praying for every optimist
All in all, don't look for greener grass, just water yours
Headed towards the end zone, I touch down
You can't pass rock when the corner's end zone
I've been known to kick down doors and crawl through windows
Your kid know, you speak out of line and you get your child's hood crushed
Like Laura Winslow's clutched the forty cinco
A stand up man gotta touch the floor with ten toes
Can't jam up 'round with your bluffs and innuendos
It's settled then, we get to shootin', you get to peddlin'

Let the demons and devils in

Yeah, anyone can get it, no one's safe when I'm feelin' like this
Treat your face like a hand, boy, if you step on my kicks
Nothing fraudulent about me, this as real as it gets
Will I fail and take a L, does a chicken have lips?
No, no siree, McFlurry the block, I spin it
I don't worry, heart beat 60 times a minute
Tryna look inside the whip, this shit is limo tinted
Peanut butter guts, I'm still blowin' endo in it
Humpty Dumpty gon' fall off a wall
In Blanco, the tamale man gon' serve up the raw
I ducked off with a baddie, probably all in the jaw
When 12 come knockin', I forgot what I saw
Grind by any means, gotta find a way to escape
Hoses on they knees, suckin' dick up when the rent's late
Whoop de whoop, whoop de whoop, whoop (Yeah)
Whoop de whoop-
Got a foreign in my foreign, we converse with Google Translate
You hear that? We took over the block now
Hear me down the street, bumpin' mariachi with the top down
We the reason why there's taco trucks on every block now
She fuck me in the poncho, wear that shit like it's a nightgown
I've been diagnosed a money-making maniac
I ain't a Muslim, I salam-o-laykum, where the bacon at?
I ain't never sayin' nothin' that I'm takin' back
I won't settle for a plea to my attorney that
I lay me down to sleep
Ain't not, I pray to Lord, my soul it keep
But I still load the strap, I should die before I wake
Ain't not, I pray to Lord, my soul it take
But I still hold the gas high

Whoop de whoop, whoop de whoop, whoop (Yeah)
Whoop de whoop, whoop de whoop, whoop de whoop, whoop (Yeah)
Hol' that (Hol' that), hol' that (Hol' that)
Hol' that (Hol' that), hol' that (Hol' that)
Whoop de whoop, whoop de whoop, whoop