

## Hold Up

Roscoe Dash

What's up, what's up  
Your body bangin, babe  
Put all my ice on you, you stop till your faded  
What's up, what's up  
Could you swing my way  
Ain't met another like you, you special, babe  
Hold up, hold up  
Wait a minute right there, hold up  
Wait another minute there, hold up

When I see you from behind, girl, in my mind, you are a ten  
If I could just spend some time, babe, you'd be mine ever since  
Like a pocket watch, I'm off the clock  
Put in overtime, knock off your block  
Look like Janga, but I don't pull out  
You the best ever in time  
I feel your vibe, hope you feelin mine  
Go to my section, might have a minoj  
We do it rough in my city, like we represent my city  
Your home girls from Atlanta, and they all know what go on in Magic City  
Now I'm just sayin

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I can't get you out my mind  
You more than Michael Jackson bad  
I see you lookin my way, you know I want you to drop that ass  
Take you back to the crib, with some of my friends  
We so close, we might swap skins  
I want all the smoke, make sure it's good gass, so they all know  
I can see you across the street, in case you didn't know  
Poke it out for clout, I'm a dog for show

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