

## Man Hold Up

Z-Ro

In the sky, so high on Cloud 9  
Mad- mad ho, but a young playa staying dine  
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Mad- mad ho, but a young playa staying dine  
You ain't no pimp, you're a rest-haven for hoes  
You're a car thief, a car thief  
That one you got out there is probably hot as a firecracker right now  
That was thirty-five thousand dollars?  
Thirty-five thousand dollars cash money  
No, I get one- Thirty-five thousand dollars plus one, right?  
The one I gave you?  
No, you gave me six though, right?  
I had one with six and a thirty-five thousand plus one plus six makes seven  
Thirty-five thousand dollars and seven, right?  
Motherfucker, can you buy that?  
Mad- mad ho, but a young playa staying dine

Uh, man, hold up, a young nigga stayin' dine  
I be trippin', so if you owe me, you best to pay me mine  
Ain't gon' catch me in no skinny jeans, that's where I draw the line  
Rollin' murder, that mean the pain of swangers no longer shine  
That satin black on this Cadillac  
Bandana motherfucker, I had to act  
Lost lookin' for it, they can't find it though  
I hit a button, they'll never know I had the pack  
Bad bitches on it, never ran with rats  
And Dominique went and keep my hands intact  
Couple niggas talkin' shit, I uppercut a couple niggas  
'Til I old-style whip them hoes back to back  
Nigga, I don't need another baby mama  
Just want some good head and clean vagina  
I ain't fuckin' with it if it's a panty liner  
'Cause the bitch is bleedin' if she's an old-timer  
Only smoke good weed, no slow-downers  
If you want 'em, I got 'em, get the dough out ya  
Y'all niggas ain't even my bros kinda  
That's why I don't speak when I roll by ya  
Come and dine

In the sky, so high on Cloud 9 (Cloud 9)  
Mad- mad ho, but a young playa staying dine (Remember alright?)  
In the sky, so high on Cloud 9 (Mmm)  
Mad- mad ho, but a young playa staying dine (Yeah, hey-ayy)  
In the sky, so high on Cloud 9 (Listen)  
Mad- mad ho, but a young playa staying dine (Remember alright?)  
In the sky, so high on Cloud 9 (Yeah, hey-ayy)  
Mad- mad ho, but a young playa staying dine

Woman, I got's to go  
I know you want more but I'm out the door  
Loved kickin' it with you but you got's to know  
If it ain't about money then it's not for Ro  
In traffic all day like stop and go

If it's sunny outside then the top can go  
Jacka run up on me, he get shot for show  
I ain't havin' that shit, I lock and load, I'll pop you, bro  
Straight outta Ridge [?]  
Where we drink 'til we ain't got no kidneys  
Most of them can't roll to the store with me  
You ain't gon' never see them boys at the show with me  
I don't know you no more if you ain't grow with me  
Like, "Ro, stay in 1994 with me"  
I'm one deep on my yacht 'cause I never forgot  
When it was a canoe, niggas ain't roll with me  
I'm one deep everywhere you see me at  
Where them ho niggas hang, I don't never be at  
I bet you never see me pull up, "Where the weed at?"  
They bring it to the house, when I run out they'll be back  
I'm swimming pool cool, I don't want no problem  
But if I get pissed off, you don't really wanna see that  
A stand-up guy, I'm the king of the ghetto so the throne is the only place I  
'ma take a seat at (Hey)

In the sky, so high on Cloud 9 (And that's alright)  
Mad- mad ho, but a young playa staying dine (My nigga, that's alright)  
In the sky, so high on Cloud 9 (Ooh-ooh-ooh)  
Mad- mad ho, but a young playa staying dine (What?)  
In the sky, so high on Cloud 9 ([?])  
Mad- mad ho, but a young playa staying dine (In this motherfucker tonight)  
In the sky, so high on Cloud 9 (Hey, hey, hey, yeah)  
Mad- mad ho, but a young playa staying dine (Remember right? Ooh-ooh-ooh)

Listen  
These niggas know

Keep your motherfuckin' hands off