

# Hold Up

## Jumping Monks

Can I get a hey hey?  
I get a ho ho  
Can I get a hey hey?  
I get a ho ho  
What's it gon' be today?  
(Let's see)  
The yellow Benz or the red Navi'  
Iny, miny, ony, mo  
That's the way I pick when I'm ready to roll  
Murph Dert got the Limos wit his vehicles  
(Yeah, that's the way it go when you got money to blow)  
Ho! Well then, say no mo'  
Just think, I was on my way to the sto'  
I got scratched but I don't got nails  
Got my own truck but I wanna drive trails  
Plus I won a house in ATL and that depends on my sales  
And I'm tryin' to get a mil before my album hit the shelves  
And I ain't talkin' 'bout no signin' bonus  
'Tics went platinum to remind ya homey  
I'm not a restroom so ain't no need to stall  
I don't run or walk now so I can give it to 'em all  
Say hold up, wait a minute  
Lemme put some pimpin' in it  
Now, Big Booty I'm recommendin'  
And I ain't been in this spot for a minute  
Say hold up, wait a minute  
She wanna get derrty wit it  
Now, baby girl wanna handle her business  
So I guess we'll be back when we finish  
I don't wanna leave by myself  
(Boy, you ain't gotta leave by yo'self)  
Ooh, shiit, taxi  
I call her back from an earlier week  
4 in the mornin' they be like  
(Mmm nah I ain't asleep)  
Career whore, stay on top of convenient stores  
Get pictures of me in they Victoria Secret drawers  
Keep summin' hot on tour, couldn't keep anything hotter  
Make sure they know before what is really in store

I adore the ones that call me Tohri, true story  
I created hood rats, so these new models bore me  
See I load up the 7 wit 7's, for 8's I can't wait  
9's be one time and dimes we won't date  
So now I got 11's and 12's  
Wit at least 13 or 14 reasons why they fine as hell  
I hit 'em up like Blu Cantrall, he-he-hell  
I remember when you smashed the bail  
I'm just a, derrty who can and you hatas stand out  
I'm like the pie in the window, I'm just too damn hot

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(Boy, you ain't gotta leave by yo'self)  
Ooh, shiit, taxi  
(Can I get a hey hey?)  
(Can I get a ho ho?)  
Not you the one behind ya girl  
I done spit 2 verses tryin' to find ya girl  
And if you need a sex deal, lemme sign ya girl  
Just give me your information  
And I'll keep you in heavy rotation  
I wanna touch you where the sun don't shine  
I got a watch but I don't got time  
So if you wit it, then you wit that's good  
'Cuz if you not then I could simply take you back to the hood  
'Cuz I love my hoes  
Pimpin' ain't easy but it's under control  
I got a lot of shit in me but I'm a commode  
Cell phone, area code overload  
I called Mannie in Louisian-ny  
Said the mo's is off the hook and make 'em move they fanny  
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So I guess we'll be back when we finish  
    I don't wanna leave by myself  
    (Boy, you ain't gotta leave by yo'self)  
    Ooh, shiit, taxi

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