

# Hold The Line

## Major Lazer

Major Lazer  
I Make Ya (x20)  
We ah fuck the hottest gyal dem round 'ya  
Girl from Down ah Country and  
Girl from Down ah Town ya  
If You check da phone Ya  
Kimona, Simona, & Sonya, Ramona  
\*Cha-ching\* Gyal love hear da sound ya?  
Call Kiki and tell him send me a pound ah-  
ah di highest grade because we like smell di Aroma  
When me touch de road de gyal'dem say ya 'We ah dem ownna'  
Feelings a carry fi' Fiona  
True ah mi she say she wan fi me a spend on 'er  
Bush to the bone me  
Fresh from California  
Wen me touch de rude dem gyal smell dem cologne ya  
Hear Me Now  
I Make Ya (x20)  
I Make your Jeans  
Vibrate Like a Nokia  
Hot Gyal Here  
Hot Gyal Dere  
A bare hot Gyal me wan full up inna di Square  
Gyal ah call say come here  
'Come Here'  
Me tell dem Hold the Line and take a chair  
If ya want a girl, nuh bodda worry youte ask me cuz mi share.  
Step up inna de Club and  
  
Watch everybody stare  
We ah fuck di hottest set ah gyal dem round here.  
Year to year a fih we gyal dem have di flare.  
So Hear Me Now  
I Make Ya (x20)  
Wah dem a Call  
I Make your Jeans  
Vibrate Like a Nokia  
I know my brain is worth bigger than your Stock  
When I be spitting never want me to stop

I got that fire in me ready to explode  
And when it happens feel that wrath of my load  
Like 'damn woman' you got me when you get up on top  
Like 'damn how you do it' with that rhythm you got  
Well now im driving till you get out on the road  
And wind you up, wind you leave you shivering cold  
Now I'm gettin' ready for you  
Gimme the wanna get  
You wanna get ya tripling up from the mitzy.  
Baby you better sit down  
Take ya back til ya wanna get off the ground again  
Lemme tell I gotta you when ya pick up  
Is that the time when ya think about me  
All your talking bout busy bad boys forget about me  
I Make Ya (x20)  
Wah dem a Call  
I Make your Jeans  
Vibrate Like a Nokia

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>