

Can't Nobody Hold Me Down

Puff Daddy

Intro:

(Puff) Huh..

(Mase) Yo turn me up in the headphones

(Puff) Like that?

(Mase) Yeah

(Puff) Bad Boy... We ain't goin stop

Verse One:

Now its SEAN on the hot track

Melt like its hot wax

Put it out all the stores

Bet you could SHOUT that

EVEN a NIGGA with a hot hat

Frontin like Bad Boy AINT got tracks

(Nigga stop that)

There's no guy slicker than this young fly NIGGA

Nickel-Nine LIQUOR THOUGHT YOUD die quicker

This PHAT time I THA town pie flipper

Turn KRYSTAL into a Crooked Ides sipper

Everybody want to be fast.. see the cash

FUCK AROUND AND REACH staff

Get a heat rash

Anything IN Bad Boy way we smash

Hundred G STASH

PUSH A bulletproof E-CLASS

Im through being a player and a baller

Just WANT me one bad BITCH so I can SPOIL her

Mase wanna be the one respect

EVEN WHEN YOU VEX

Rock Versace silks over Spilled V-NECKS

Got green never seen

So you suck my jewels

Clutch my ooze

Anything I touch I bruise

Puff THINK YOU DONT KNOW IT

Nigga fuck your rules (That's right)

Goodfellas.. you know you can't touch US TWO

Chorus:

Don't push us

'cause were close to the.. edge

Were tryin not to lose our head
Uh HAH HAH...HAH HAH.. hah
I get the feelin sometimes they make me wonder
Why you wanna take us under
Why you wanna take us under
(x2)
Can't nobody take my pride
Can't nobody hold me down.. Oh no
I got to keep on movin

Verse Two:

Broken glass.. everywhere
If it ain't about the money Puff I just don't
care
Im that goodfella fly guy
Sometimes wiseguy
SPEND TIME IN H-A-W-A-I-I
Mase could you please stop smokin la la
Puff why try.. Im a thug.. Im a die high
I be out in Jersey puffin hershey
Brothers ain't worthy to rock my derby
No Im never drugged honey when Im in the club G
THOUGH I know the thug be wantin to slug me
Could it be I move as smooove as Buggy
Or be at the bar with too much bubbly
NAW I think it must be the girls want to lust me
Or is it simply the girls just love me
(Brothers wanna)
Rock my Rolls
Rock my clothes
Rock my ice
Pull out glocks
Stop my life
Im like damn how these niggas got the TYPE
Used to be my man how you gonna plot on my wife
Do you think you snake me.. 'cause they hate me
Or you got a PhD
Player haters degree
[Chorus]Verse Three:
Quit that..
You a big cat..
Where your chicks at..
Where your whips at..
Wherever you get stacks Im a fix that
Everything mass big dreams.. I did that

Don't knock me 'cause your borin
OUR RECORD SALES soarin.. straight TORIN
Simply a lot of men be wantin to hand me
'cause their words just don't offend me
We spend cheese.. In the West Indies
And come home to plenty cream BENTLYS
You name it.. I can claim it
Young black and famous
Wit' money hangin out THE anus
And when you need a hit.. who you go and get
Bet against us.. NAW THATS NO bet
We made hits that'll rearrange your whole set
And I got a Benz that I ain't even drove yet

[Chorus]Outro:

*(Repeats and fades til end)

Can't nobody take my pride
Can't nobody hold me down.. Oh no
I got to keep on movin

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>