Hold Up

Nelly

We doing a hundred on the highway, switchin lane after lane
If the po po come then let em, aint no stopping today
We brought out them horses tonight, the big blocks
Dual cams, chrome pipes, I know you hear emPlease, who in your hood wouldnt trade places with me?
If I aint what youre tryin to be, then why you hustling see?
To be young, black and rich, and thank the combination
Tell me when its switched, I need to know, listenMaybe the problem is you thinking too small
You niggas only want to rap and thats all
Your only goal is to buy out the mall, my goal to buy me a mall
You want to stunt for the summer, Im trying to buy me the fall
Its a MySpace lick, you know how heavy hits MySpace get, yowIt's like Im hurtin feelings just by telling the truth
Im hurtin feelings in and out of this booth, now listen
You see me sitting in a turning lane, youre a nigger, mine a bigger man
You always braggin bout a little change you need to step up your gameYou better hold up and hold up, hold up and hold up, hold up and hold up
You better sit your ass down
Hold up and hold up, hold up and hold up, hold up and hold up
You better sit your ass downMy block I see you haters watchin me, but I aint trippin
We all see it aint no stoppin me, when you a millionaire
You steady buyin property, I got land
To come catch me, you hit the lottery, niggas so stop playinI ride when I want to, and ye aint know
See me buyin what I want to, walk out the store
A hundred thousand in my pocket, you can tell how Im walking
I ball like a dog, and they keep they heads crunkTossin at the red light, go on pro, go on tar Candy Red tight
My 54 nigga, wanted that oregano, fresh off a case
And now they hatin every paranoid, yeah you better know itWhat Im bringin ye aint ready for, go right ya
Whats to tell em, go and kill em boys, and lights out
Nigga I aint playin witcha, the really dead hit ya
Dont let me pull up on you in that turning lane niggaYou see me sitting in a turning lane, youre a nigger, mine a bigger man
You always braggin bout a little change you need to step up your gameHold up and hold up, hold up and hold up, hold up and hold up
You better sit your ass down
Hold up and hold up, hold up and hold up, hold up and hold up
You better sit your ass downGot my bread stacked high like Mike in NBA highlights
Mansion, me and jacuzzi bubblin with skylights
Im Cool L, duels, killin niggas eyesight
Wal Mart stocks, Mercedes 7, damn rightMy wrists stay glistenin, two birds kissin

And Im sick of all this money, somebody call the position in
The American dream, Im what niggas is envisionin
You clowns aint makin your brains, you just drizzin itPackin like I aint famous, talkin bout
I throw a party at the bank, walk a million out
Got over 30 movies, what you think you doin to me?
You sold a couple records out, how you think you gon outdo me?You know Im in shape for slappin, you gon try to sue me
I buy you off, slide off with your lil cutie
All this money is a goddamn nuisance
Look at my career, yeah, Im the blueprintYou see me sitting in a turning lane, youre a nigger, mine a bigger man
You always braggin bout a little change you need to step up your gameHold up and hold up, hold up and hold up, hold up and hold up
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