

# Can't Nobody Hold Me Down (feat. Mase)

## Puff Daddy

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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.. hahI 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 Bugsy  
 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

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