Hold U Down

Bun B

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hey, hey, we keepin' it trill, samba babyIf you need love I'm lovin', if you need a thug I'm thuggin'
If you need a hustla, whatever you need, girl, I'ma hold u down
Need a lil' dough, we flippin', got somewhere to go, I'm whippin'
Be a love hustla, whatever you need, girl, I'ma hold u downBun B da I'ma man amongst men
My chain is white gold, my steel is tungsten
I'm made of tough skin, you gon' respect me
Take mo than a average nigga to check meI'ma rider till the wheels go ballin' they blow out
One hundred and one percent G and its no doubt
That if you need a man to make you feel secure
Then baby, you ain't gotta look no more I got the cureYou want money and jewels, you want clothes and cars
Wanna live VIP, rubbin' shoulders wit stars
Wanna fly in G4's or sail the seas
Then your wish is my command, you can do what ya pleaseThe lap of luxury is what you'll be layin' in
Just respect the playa and the game that he's playin' in
I can show you a side of life you never seen
'Cuz even the king of the trill need a separate queenIf you need love I'm lovin', if you need a thug I'm thuggin'
If you need a hustla, whatever you need, girl, I'ma hold u down
Need a lil' dough, we flippin', got somewhere to go, I'm whippin'
Be a love hustla, whatever you need, girl, I'ma hold u downSee all that listenin' to them hoes in your ear gotta quit
I see they smile when I'm around when I leave they talk shit
They just mad 'cuz I got you flippin' jagos poppin' tags
Brand new clothes, you cant tell by the tagI don't mean to boast and brag but them hoes around you hatin'
They just waitin' on you to slip so I could leave yo ass with Nathan
Then when I do that, they gon' back door and try to holla hopin'
I'ma do them like you and drop them off some dollasBut I ain't 'cuz I cant afford to go back down that road
I'd rather stay on my J O and stack a bankroll
But I ain't 'cuz I can't afford to go back down that road
I'd rather stay on my J O and stack a bankrollBut if you real and you down and in public you don't clown
Holla at me, I'll be around, Mike Jones
But if you real and you down and in public you don't clown
Holla at me I'll be around, yeaIf you need love I'm lovin', if you need a thug I'm thuggin'

If you need a hustla, whatever you need, girl, I'ma hold u down
Need a lil' dough, we flippin', got somewhere to go, I'm whippin'
Be a love hustla, whatever you need, girl, I'ma hold u downI been puttin' it down, nigga and holdin' my grounds, nigga
From off the mound, nigga, we duckin' them clowns, nigga
Takin' they crown, nigga we shovin' the town, nigga
Rocks off the ground got the crush by the pounds, niggaAnkle blingin', baby, wrist on freeze
Got the pinky on the ice love a bitch wit gold teeths
Hot girl nigga lovin' the G
Keep the work under the seat, she do it for meTake a trip to port her off to the beach
Tell her homie hold it down 'cuz we hustle to eat
And got me feelin' like I lost my Jones
I done lost my horns so H town is onAnd nuttin' change 'cuz the palms got chrome
Nigga do this in the early 'cuz we gettin' it on
And baby girl, you could shop alone
And fly the four to France and take a hundred bonesIf you need love I'm lovin', if you need a thug I'm thuggin'
If you need a hustla, whatever you need, girl, I'ma hold u down
Need a lil' dough, we flippin', got somewhere to go, I'm whippin'
Be a love hustla, whatever you need, girl, I'ma hold u downHold u down, hold u down
Hold u down, hold u down
Be a love hustla

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