

Hold Them Close

Tyb Jay

Hook:

Hold Her Close
But She Do The Most,
Midnight We Was Riding That Ghost
Windows Down, Boy Don't Get to Close
This Gun Buss N***as That Know That They Told
Late Night , We Posted Them Roads
All My Guys , Swear We Do The Most
Imma Put Pain For My Guys I Won't Fold
This To My N***as That's Back At My Home

Verse:

This To My N***as That's Stuck In That Jam
I Swear I'm Working It's Part Of The Plan
Remember Late Nights We Was Whipping That Pan
Don't Run Up On Me Less You Trnna Get A Tan
I'm Writing These Songs And I Feel Like the Man
I Swear That I'm Hot , Then I Might Need A Fan
All Of These N***as They Know Who I Am
I'm Back On My Billy These Bitches Is Fans
Baby Girl Take Your Clothes Off And Just Dance
I Wanna See How You Trnna Fuck For These Bands
She Wanna Lay Up Bitch I Ain't No Fan
You Might Have To Schedule Some Shit In Advance
I Got All These Bands Why I'm Sagging My Pants
I Just Might Fuck Around Cop Me A Lam
I Just Might Fuck Around Cop Me A Wraith
I Wanna Look Up See The Stars In The Space
She Wanna Stay Up , Put This D**k In Her Face
She Asking All Questions Trnna See How It Taste
I Just Might Buss A Nut Right On Her Face
She Get This Last Bit Like It's Some Tooth Paste
And I Just Smoking This Gas To The Face
I Don't Cop From Plugs Cause These N***as They Lace
Don't Fess Me Up Put You Right In Your Place
I Grew Up Stain Gang , I'mma Run In Your Place
I Grew Up Stain Gang Imma Run In Your House
I Ran Up Some Cheese I Don't Fuck With A Mouse
If You Get Caught Better Not Run Your Mouth

I Found Me A Plug His Shit Came From The South
I Was Dead Broke I Was Down In A Drought
All Of My Diamonds They Dance And They Shout
We Waking Em Up Cause We Smoking That Loud
You Know We Stay Down And We Don't Make a Sound
Y'all Fronting For Pussy Y'all N**as is Clowns
All Of My N**as Glowed Up From The Ground
Remember Late Nights We Was Serving Them Pounds
I Hopped In The Booth And I Found Me A Sound
I Swear That I'm Focused Y'all Playing Around
I Hit It There's No Need To Laying Around
Like Ammunition She Gone Do Them Rounds
I HOPPED IN THE BOOTH AND I FOUND ME A SOUND

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