Hold Them Close

Tyb Jay

Hook:
Hold Her Close
But She Do The Most,
Midnight We Was Riding That Ghost
Windows Down, Boy Donâ€™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 Wonâ€™t Fold
This To My N***as Thatâ€™s Back At My Home

Verse:
This To My N***as Thatâ€™s Stuck In That Jam
I Swear Iâ€™m Working Itâ€™s Part Of The Plan
Remember Late Nights We Was Whipping That Pan
Donâ€™t Run Up On Me Less You Trnna Get A Tan
Iâ€™m Writing These Songs And I Feel Like the Man
I Swear That Iâ€™m Hot , Then I Might Need A Fan
All Of These N***as They Know Who I Am
Iâ€™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 Ainâ€™t No Fan
You Might Have To Schedule Some Shit In Advance
I Got All These Bands Why Iâ€™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 Itâ€™s Some Tooth Paste
And I Just Smoking This Gas To The Face
I Donâ€™t Cop From Plugs Cause These N***as They Lace
Donâ€™t Fess Me Up Put You Right In Your Place
I Grew Up Stain Gang , Iâ€™mma Run In Your Place
I Grew Up Stain Gang Imma Run In Your House
I Ran Up Some Cheese I Donâ€™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 Donâ€™t Make a Sound
Yâ€™all Fronting For Pussy Yâ€™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 Iâ€™m Focused Yâ€™all Playing Around
I Hit It Thereâ€™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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Lyrics Submitted by Yt: Kage Reventon

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