Hold Up

Diddy

Aiyyo, turn me up in my headphones, man
I want this shit motherfuckin' blarin'
It ain't loud enough, man
Oh, these muh'fuckers think I'm gon' play with 'em
Oh, I ain't gon' play wit'cha, I ain't gon' play wit'cha, man
Ha ha ha, I need y'all to sing, children
Sing, I like it when the children sing
I like it when you sing
That lets you know somethin's comin'
Oh, it's comin', aww, man somethin's comin'
I like this sound of this somethin's comin'
You can picture like a photograph, envision the image
Of 125th street and Lenox
The old folks, their souls are cold like tenants
Tryin' to keep your weight up, better eat that spinach
For four twenty five, niggaz lives get diminished
The world serious, I'm tryin' to win a pennant
Cops be on patrol through the block every minute
Itchin' just to pop somethin', swearin' I'm a menace
They disturb me but it's love like tennis
Man, cap to the side and my jersey is vintage
Chicks'll make a nigga dick hard like a Guinness
Damn, it's a scam but I handle my business
Tryin' to be the man if the Lord be my witness
Do my tennis with the walk sign for my physical fitness
16's sicker than all signed flows, it's ridiculous, hold up
Told y'all really, really, y'all can't hold up
Told y'all really, really, y'all can't hold up
Told y'all really, really, y'all can't hold up
Hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up
Easy now, I'm seein' 'em, mind where you patrol
Fall back, young'un, play your lane like a goal
When his majesty speaks, speech defy gravity
Bluetooth, nigga but I don't have any cavities
Diddy got it wrapped like cocoon
Pop shit like needles through [Incomprehensible] balloons
I urge you to tell a friend, warn a brother
About my splurges, merges with Warner Brothers
Thugs actin' funny cause 'chicks call me Honey

See a 9 figure nigga makin' Bugs Bunny money
Eons beyond bling bling
So I chose to get engaged to these sweet 16's
Make a name, let it bang, so beautiful
The theme music for crews that move pharmaceuticals
Or suitable for a recruitable whore
To service the whole crew when we out on tour
Told y'all really, really, y'all can't hold up
Told y'all really, really, y'all can't hold up
Told y'all really, really, y'all can't hold up
Hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up
It's like the music will literally stop time
Hold up, hold up, hold up
We roll up, 20 deep, cock D swole up
Get inflicted by my verbal conviction
A Bad Boy but far from a Detroit Piston
You're not focused enough, you're not listenin'
You need to slow down, hold up like kickstand
Hop to it, get on your grind music
Across 110th, sharp Caesar with a lime music
Fine tuned with the proper soul seasonin'
Your live shows are borin', you're just not pleasin' 'em
Stop teasin' 'em, you can't rock Palladium
We bring New York back like that Westside stadium
Fuck the game and if the fame went away
Still be the hardest workin' man in entertainment today
Learn a lesson and that's no questionin' that
No guesswork involved, so stop stressin' the facts, hold up
Told y'all really, really, y'all can't hold up
Told y'all really, really, y'all can't hold up
Told y'all really, really, y'all can't hold up
Hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/