

Can't Hold Us (DJ Stylezz & DJ A. G. Remix)

Macklemore & Ryan Lewis

[Intro:]

Ay, ay, ay

Good to see you, come on in, let's go

Yeah, let's go

Alright, alright

OK, uh, alright, OK

Alright, OK Return of the Mack, get up!

What it is, what it does, what it is, what it isn't.

Looking for a better way to get up out of bed

Instead of getting on the Internet and checking a new hit me

Get up! Thrift shop, pimp strut walking, little bit of humble, little bit of cautious

Somewhere between like Rocky and Cosby. Sweater gang, nope, nope y'all can't copy

Yup. Bad, moon walking, this here, is our party, my posse's been on Broadway,

And we did it, our way.

Grown music, I shed my skin and put my bones into everything I record to it

And yet I'm on.

Let that stage light go and shine on down, got that Bob Barker suit game and plinko in my style.

Money, stay on my craft and stick around for those pounds,

But I do that to pass the torch and put on for my town

Trust me. On my I-N-D-E-P-E-N-D-E-N-T shit hustler,

Chasing dreams since I was 14 with the four track bussing halfway cross that city with the backpack, fat cat,

crushing labels out here,

Now they can't tell me nothing

We give that to the people,

Spread it across the country

Labels out here,

Now they can't tell me nothing

We give it to the people,

Spread it across the country Here we go back, this is the moment

Tonight is the night, we'll fight 'til it's over

So we put our hands up like the ceiling can't hold us

Like the ceiling can't hold us

Here we go back, this is the moment

Tonight is the night, we'll fight 'til it's over

So we put our hands up like the ceiling can't hold us

Like the ceiling can't hold us Now, can I kick it? Thank you. Yeah I'm so damn grateful.

I grew up, really wanted gold fronts

But that's what you get when Wu Tang raised you

Y'all can't stop me, go hard like I got an 808 in my heart beat

And Im eating at the beat like you gave a little speed to a great white shark on shark week

Raw. Tell me go up. Gone!

Deuces goodbye. I got a world to see, and my girl she wanna see Rome,

Caesar make you a believer. Now I never ever did it for a throne.

That validation comes from giving it back to the people. Now sing this song and it goes like

Raise those hands, this is our party

We came here to live life like nobody was watching

I got my city right behind me

If I fall, they got me. Learn from that failure gain humility and then we keep marching ourselves Here we go

back, this is the moment

Tonight is the night, well fight 'til its over

So we put our hands up like the ceiling cant hold us

Like the ceiling cant hold us

Here, we go back, this is the moment

Tonight is the night, well fight 'til its over

So we put our hands up like the ceiling cant hold us

Like the ceiling cant hold us And so we put our hands up

And so we put our hands up Let's go! Na na na na na na na (aha)

Hey

And all my people say Na na na na na na na na (that's right, feels good)

Hey

And all my people say Na na na na na na na na (it's alright)

(oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh)

And all my people say Na na na na na na na na

Ma-ckle-more [Album version ending:]

Here we go back, this is the moment

Tonight is the night, well fight 'til its over

So we put our hands up like the ceiling cant hold us

Like the ceiling cant hold us

Can we go back, this is the moment

Tonight is the night, well fight 'til its over

So we put our hands up like the ceiling cant hold us

Like the ceiling cant hold us. [Music video ending 2x:]

Let the night come, before the fight's won

Some might run against the test

But those that triumph, embrace the fight cause

Their fears then prove that courage exists Hope [echo]

Songwriters

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