

# Can't Nobody Hold Me Down

## Puff Daddy

Intro:

(Puff) Huh..

(Mase) Yo turn me up in the headphones

(Puff) Like that?

(Mase) Yeah

(Puff) Bad Boy... We ain't goin stopVerse One:

Now its SEAN on the hot track

Melt like its hot wax

Put it out all the stores

Bet you could SHOUT that

EVEN a NIGGA with a hot hat

Frontin like Bad Boy AINT got tracks

(Nigga stop that)

There's no guy slicker than this young fly NIGGA

Nickel-Nine LIQUOR THOUGHT YOUD die quicker

This PHAT time I THA town pie flipper

Turn KRYSTAL into a Crooked Ides sipper

Everybody want to be fast.. see the cash

FUCK AROUND AND REACH staff

Get a heat rash

Anything IN Bad Boy way we smash

Hundred G STASH

PUSH A bulletproof E-CLASS

Im through being a player and a baller

Just WANT me one bad BITCH so I can SPOIL her

Mase wanna be the one respect

EVEN WHEN YOU VEX

Rock Versace silks over Spilled V-NECKS

Got green never seen

So you suck my jewels

Clutch my ooze

Anything I touch I bruise

Puff THINK YOU DONT KNOW IT

Nigga fuck your rules (That's right)

Goodfellas.. you know you can't touch US TWOChorus:

Don't push us

'cause were close to the.. edge

Were tryin not to lose our head

Uh HAH HAH...HAH HAH.. hahI get the feelin sometimes they make me wonder

Why you wanna take us under  
Why you wanna take us under  
(x2)Can't nobody take my pride  
Can't nobody hold me down.. Oh no  
I got to keep on movinVerse Two:  
Broken glass.. everywhere  
If it ain't about the money Puff I just don't  
care  
Im that goodfella fly guy  
Sometimes wiseguy  
SPEND TIME IN H-A-W-A-I-I  
Mase could you please stop smokin la la  
Puff why try.. Im a thug.. Im a die high  
I be out in Jersey puffin hershey  
Brothers ain't worthy to rock my derby  
No Im never drugged honey when Im in the club G  
THOUGH I know the thug be wantin to slug me  
Could it be I move as smooove as Buggy  
Or be at the bar with too much bubbly  
NAW I think it must be the girls want to lust me  
Or is it simply the girls just love me  
(Brothers wanna)  
Rock my Rolls  
Rock my clothes  
Rock my ice  
Pull out glocks  
Stop my life  
Im like damn how these niggas got the TYPE  
Used to be my man how you gonna plot on my wife  
Do you think you snake me.. 'cause they hate me  
Or you got a PhD  
Player haters degree[Chorus]  
Verse Three:  
Quit that..  
You a big cat..  
Where your chicks at..  
Where your whips at..  
Wherever you get stacks Im a fix that  
Everything mass big dreams.. I did that  
Don't knock me 'cause your borin  
OUR RECORD SALES soarin.. straight TORIN  
Simply a lot of men be wantin to hand me  
'cause their words just don't offend me  
We spend cheese.. In the West Indies  
And come home to plenty cream BENTLYS

You name it.. I can claim it  
Young black and famous  
Wit' money hangin out THE anus  
And when you need a hit.. who you go and get  
Bet against us.. NAW THATS NO bet  
We made hits that'll rearrange your whole set  
And I got a Benz that I ain't even drove yet[Chorus]

Outro:

\*(Repeats and fades til end)  
Can't nobody take my pride  
Can't nobody hold me down.. Oh no  
I got to keep on movin

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