

Hold On (shut Up)

Machine Gun Kelly

[Verse 1: Machine Gun Kelly] Look here, I don't gang bang hoe I just gang bang these hoes

And i keep like eight J's rolled then I face them after my shows

And I got your main thang bro on my dang-a-lang where she swang and hang like an orangoutan but you dont really wanna follow me cus every one of my boys bang-a-rang

Cocaine, Cocaine, my skin white like cocaine
marked up like them old trains but I keep it hood with this low thing

Propane, propane, spark that shit like propane
On the Eastside is my domain and I kick more shit than Liu Kang

Hold on, shut up, who remembers my come up?
Who remembers my broke ass when I had no food for my stomach?

Who remembers my haters when I was keeping it G?
'Cause I don't remember them bitches but them hoes remember me

Hold about two phones, I don't call shit
Wild boy 'cause I start shit, rager 'cause I mosh pit

And this "a" stands for "anarchist"
My heart is Antarctic, burn one and get car sick
Floating like a carpet bitch I'm higher than the starship
Tatted up so I can't work, you would think I got paid first
Beat that pussy out the frame, you would think that bitch gave birth

All these sins, you would think that I hate church
Said "Thou shalt not steal", but fuck that, I'll take her

[Hook: Machine Gun Kelly] Hold on, shut up, who remembers my come up?

Who remembers my broke ass when I had no food for my stomach?

Who remembers my haters when I was keeping it G?

'Cause I don't remember them bitches but them hoes remember me

Now hold on, shut up, hold on, shut up

Hold on, shut up, hold on, shut up

Yeah, who remembers my haters when I was keeping it G?

'Cause I don't remember them bitches but them hoes remember me now hold on

[Verse 2: Young Jeezy] I don't remember these hoes, I don't remember these niggas

Fuck niggas, bitches too, all I see is these figures

Im in that zone, have a fatty life I ain't seeing these niggas

Chances here, chances are three on three with these niggas

Look all ball, no bite, all rap, no white

Two of her friends get with my friends so we can be friends well alright

Machine Gun, we got one, Machine Gun I got one

See me, I'm a real nigga, he probably mad at me 'cause he's not one

Straight chopper music, no bite, 18 door nigga snow white

You can bet a nigga if I said it nigga ten out of ten snow white
Tell me what's not to love, why hate?
I want a real answer nigga, and I'll wait
Check my 'Rari like I'm in a roller derby put my shoes on and I skate
He don't like me nigga you don't know me nigga see a side of me that's hate
Say he wanna rap about it, wanna talk about it, now you leave the city that's fake
Say it's coming back and it's locking up sounds like to me that's flake
Say you don't rock with me you don't fuck with me, instead fuck around me that's great
Hold up
[Hook]

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