

Hold On

Young Buck

Yeah *****, G-Unit in this *****
Aiiyyo 50, aiiyyo, this ***** barely breathin', *****
It won't be long 'fore you *****
You wanna run your mouth crazy talkin' 'bout me
*****, I come for your head
And leave your monkey ***** laid out in the street
It won't be long 'fore you *****
You wanna run your mouth crazy talkin' 'bout me
*****, I come for your head
And leave your monkey ***** laid out in the street
I hit your heart, you *****, I squeeze till the ***** run out
***** know me good and my hood call me a dumb out
I'm the ***** in the hooptie with my hat down low
Can't tell that this a ***** till the ***** blow
I got ***** *****, I ain't got to aim
I'll wave this ***** in your direction, maybe
*****, ***** and *****, this a sticky situation
Adrenaline rush, I squeeze, my heart start pacin'
Same *****, same block, same chain, same watch
Same six-four drop, same ***** on top
Don't blame me if your ***** block get hot
'Cause I'm just tryin' to make a livin', ***** stay up outta prison
In a position of power
In a position where ***** ***** ***** can't ***** with ours
And just do me, who he, say he gon' sue me?
*****, I got bread
It won't be long 'fore you *****
If you can't hold on, *****, hold on
It seems like it never lasts
Always takes so long when you're hit
It won't be long 'fore you *****
When you wired up in, ain't no smilin'
See all of 'em whylin' and these ***** is violent
Little do you know your time could be expirin'
And you know that reaper comin' when that ***** start dumpin'
Like nobody seen nothin', these ***** is silent
From 12th Avenue, all the way to the projects
Real *****, we don't***** around with the nonsense
***** one, *****, that's how it get, *****, what?

I put **** to your head, your white tee ****
 ****, now give up the bread, I'll fill ya ****
 Put a **** in your wig with the ****, ya dig?
 Said, **** the kids, I don't play that ****
 It's all part of the game, man, the game ain't fair
 **** **** gots no heart, ****, my **** don't care
 **** **** ****, homie, you see that flare
 Your life start to flash, ya ****, ****, who cares?
 If you can't hold on, ****, hold on
 It seems like it never lasts
 Always takes so long when you're hit
 It won't be long 'fore you dead
 Me and my ****, we break up, we make up, see Jacob for the stones
 We kick up, that's what's up 'cause I'm out with the ****
 **** **** up, you get bucked, Buck'll getcha
 **** **** ****, boy, I ain't **** wit cha
 The Unit's my hood, my ****, my ****, my ****
 My ****, my liquor, my family, my ****
 We soldiers, we ****, they know us, they feel us
 They know we gorillas, you know who the realest
 The Unit's my ****, my ****, my ****, my ****
 My protects, my family, do you understand me?
 My ****, my ****, my wife, my son
 My love, my ****, my stacks, them figures
 ****, **** **** ****
 Black Dickie suit and a ****black ski mask
 **** first, this is how I react and we act
 Like it's nothin', Cashville **** used to that, listen
 If you can't hold on, ****, hold on
 It seems like it never lasts
 Always takes so long when you're hit
 It won't be long 'fore you ****

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