

Hold It Down

Das EFX

Yeah yeah, aaah, diggy Das nigga, diggy Das what what?

Yeah what? Got ta hold it down

Hold it down, nigga keep it on lock

Hold it down, nigga yeah, nigga keep it on lock Got ta hold it down

Hold it down, nigga keep it on lock

Hold it down, nigga yeah, nigga keep it on lock Got ta hold it down

Hold it down, nigga keep it on lock

Hold it down, nigga yeah, nigga keep it on lock I be the man droppin the slang on your premises

We the menaces, playing rappers like they're Genesis

Now what the hell is this I heard you wanna see this

Ya best believe this kid, I got more rhymes than Run got Adidas

You can't defeat us so just back up off the metaphor

The Boogie Banger tell me what the hell's the art for? Yiggity yeah

Sooky-sook, bringin it from the sewer it's the Boogie Bang

Use to kick the rookie slang, critics wonder "Could we hang?"

Drop my first joint and made the whole world flip

Next trip, critics that wasn't wit it popped lip (like what?)

"iggity that and iggity this"

But fuck diggity that get off my diggity dick Got ta hold it down

Hold it down, nigga keep it on lock

Hold it down, nigga yeah, nigga keep it on lock Higgity hark this, the Prince of Darkness here to spark this

Miggity mic, my target's the underground market

I be the rapper and chief, (who) the editor et cetera

The miggity mad dred like predator

Cos all the time, nigga's be frontin in their rhymes

Claimin to represent the bastards, missin classes, doin time

But when I come thru they be like "Oooh look, the Man!"

Shakin niggas down like the earth shook Japan Well all I need is my 40, some Buda and my Timbs

My biggity black Benz with them 19 inch rims

I gotta maintain and at the same I watch my ass

Get cash, cos any fuckin day could be your last

I took a breather now we snipin off the roof

We back up in the booth and gettin busy off the 100 proof

Of Vodka, I rock a rhyme just for the thrill of it

Cos when I'm spillin it I'm fillin it, check how I'm killin it Got ta hold it down

Hold it down, nigga keep it on lock

Hold it down, nigga yeah, nigga keep it on lock But a time I write a rhyme I takes some time to make it rougher

So suffer, y'know it's me the nicotine puffer

I miggity made this for the snitches, cos for the riches

We never changing faces like them two singin bitches
So hold it down for '95 or youse a goner
Big up to all my peoples on corner puffin marijuanaI griggity great like dane, we wrote the game
In '92 wit my crew, ain't a thing changed
But the styles, the miles on the jeep, the beamer
The drawers on my ass, the herb grass got greener
My knocka plus be droppin the skill off the top of
The dome for my peoples in the sewer, yo I got taGot ta hold it down
Hold it down, nigga keep it on lock
Hold it down, nigga yeah, nigga keep it on lockGot ta hold it down
Hold it down, nigga keep it on lock
Hold it down, nigga yeah, nigga keep it on lockHold it down, keep it on lock
My nigga Mo Bee wit the real hip-hop
(Got ta hold it down)
Hold it down, keep it on lock
Diggity Das EFX wit the real hip-hop
Hold it down, keep it on lock
The young and the restless, word we don't stop
Hold it down, keep it on lock
My nigga PMD wit the real hip-hop (Hit Squad)
Hold it down, keep it on lock
My nigga DJ Scratch wit the real hip-hop
Hold it down, keep it on lock

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