## **Hold Tight**

## **One Acen**

I told mummy don't cry no more I ain't tryna get by no more I know your tired That's why I'm trying No more stress no pain Where's the private jet I'm so blessed I'm just doing my ting, I'm just doing my ting Can the ladies whine for me Hold tight them hoes that didn't have time for. E Hold tight them niggas that didn't want to grind with me The pagens are gonna hate and that's just fine with me Absolutely fine with me Don't ask why I'm tryna start a company fort if you've never had a bae lift come to your door Walk into the yo push your mum to the floor less couldn't fi me up now I'm hungry for more I've had dream that the high life Got to take control this is my life Fuck the shinny pens I want a private jet R kelly I believe I can fly life **O**000000 Now you got me started, now you got me now you got me started Oooo yeah I've never been half hearted If mummy wanna go to the stars let's go there 000000 I wanna wake up everyday and enjoy the view You didn't get haply when I was ashy now I'm flashy you ain't happy I told mummy don't cry no more I ain't tryna get by no more I know your tired That's why I'm trying No more stress no pain Where's the private jet I'm so blessed I'm just doing my ting, I'm just doing my ting Can the ladies whine for me Hold tight them hoes that didn't have time for. E Hold tight them niggas that didn't want to grind with me The pagens are gonna hate and that's just fine with me

Absolutely fine with me When your up everybody play family When your down everyone wanna stampy Protect every ting you love understand me I got my shield and my sword and there handy Don't ever bet friend that's trampy and never let a bro can tell you what u can be I don't care what man say am a cheif in plan A why waste time with a plan B When a when a, a can never be a loser Tell us over head that am living in the future Jumping on my opportunities wearing my pumas That's why I'm always first up like a rooster

Ey

I deserve to win and load now I ain't trying to fit in I'm odd rose Imma be tic tok for life no slave way imma do hip hop for life I told mummy don't cry no more I ain't tryna get by no more I know your tired That's why I'm trying No more stress no pain Where's the private jet I'm so blessed I'm just doing my ting, I'm just doing my ting Can the ladies whine for me Hold tight them hoes that didn't have time for. E Hold tight them niggas that didn't want to grind with me The pagens are gonna hate and that's just fine with me Absolutely fine with me That's fine

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