

# Hostage

Clipse

Hello?  
Yo Pharrell, get the fuck up  
Get the fuck up right now  
Huh?  
Yo, it's your day date and we go this nigga tied down, right now  
Yo, wait til' I get there  
Dawg, you ain't gonna make it out of here bitch  
Fuck what you thinkin' nigga?  
Hold him up yo, ya'll ready to do this nigga  
Why not, I got his ass, I got his ass

You don't really want none of this though  
I let 'em know from the get go  
See ya'll is a bit slow  
Tryin' come wit the hits but they missed though  
Retaliate make 'em drop like a six fo'  
Why you hate 'cause I didn't give a shoutout  
Or the way that my shine turn the spot out  
You think you can rhyme but you not out  
Or the way we drop the top when it's hot out  
Anyone you can pick and choose  
Why ya'll stagnant, my niggaz stick and move  
My name say it all, ain't got shit to prove  
My whole mental ain't shit to lose  
You all niggaz snooze if you wanna  
But you gonna be a gonna, please forgive me, your honor  
But that fool tried to take what's mine  
That's the reason I had to utilize my nine  
Otherwise, you can be right here now  
Talkin' bout how the Clipse don' bit his style (style)  
Back in the day how we did him foul (foul)  
Or how we don' switched, how you like me now?  
And anything else that them haters may say  
Come how you want, just bring it the right way  
Mayday, what they gon say  
Coming to they hood, the Clipse and Tammy

Mother fucker what you here for?  
Now you wonder why I gotta the chrome four to your ear for  
So you can hear yo (Uncle Terrar you gon let him go?)  
I don't know  
Count to a hundred wit yo eyes closed  
Soon every number is a face of a nigga that's gon die yo  
They try to hit me but they too slow (Daddy, you gon' let him go)  
I don't know