

## Hold On

Curren\$y

Hey yo, oh  
A yoh for my dogs, a crib for my main, bitch  
I've been to Maine and I am still stainless  
See this car vapor, inhaling the anguish  
Kill these bees human fashion painless  
Cellphone my bitch to auctions cat paintings  
Gotta have a more than cain load me to debating  
Just x nares fifth crack lacerations  
Dope.. motherfucker catch up, the girls eyes..  
Heard about that spiter's stroke and she won't be next up  
Only man talking about boy when I catch up  
Shit bound to get all messed up and that's all messed up  
Let's go press up, I've been the cut  
Got a can of ozzie I'm in the truck  
Fresh cut, word the Gucci man photo shoot  
Spinning in your city homie and sending whose through

Yeah, hold on, let me find something to roll up on  
Baby girl hold on, let me find something to roll up on  
Car in the driveway don't mean I'm home  
One night in front of the house don't mean I'm done, yeah, yeah  
Started in this mighty young

Well I stay for my child when I'm nigger sky blazing  
And look how I've changed I'm.. whose than ladies  
And look hard time.. don't hook this to Mercedes  
And I mean that.. bull was kinda crazy  
But I was too focus on getting bread..  
Now they're telling all of those DJ's to play me  
Mama sent me down and told me all about the hazey  
My miracle I was dream like money's just a baby  
The niggers turn freaky, visions turn shady  
But no more great days, I wake up out amazing  
Purple gaze give me lazy eyes like my grady  
And as on everything that dirty first raised me  
And as on everything that I did is in all flavors  
Practices makes perfect, perfect make paper  
Paper take patience, and I'm still waiting  
So it's fuck you baby, I've been ranned out of papers

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I always plan my position,.. like a sinner  
Money on my mind, the bank account getting bigger  
Blowing out of pounds, cases of the niggers,  
Surrounded by these bitches I'm far from..  
And these planes need g when they're starting to look suspicious  
Getting on the planes every time I get conventional  
I'm paying no attention, I keep on twisting up  
This purpose's so sticky, it's getting stuck to my fingers  
Just said we're here, hitting the can from all angles  
You got it in the choke call is more like a sprinkle  
You say I want it the best and I ain't ever dropped a single

My flow won point, you can tell from the..  
Christmas act of trees, I'm smoking..  
.. Try to keep it real, I am nowhere near plane  
The plane's on the way, clear the runway and the land hole

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