

# Hold It Down

Das EFX

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

Yeah what?

Intro/Chorus:

Got ta hold it down

Hold it down nigga keep it on lock

Hold it down nigga yeah nigga keep it on lock

\*repeat x3\*

Verse 1: Dray Skoob

I be the man droppin the slang on your premises

We the menaces clanging 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

The sooky-sooky, bringin it from the sewer it's the Boogie Bang

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

Drop my first joint and made the whole world flip

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

"Nigga eat dat and nigga eat dis"

but fuck, nigga need that, get off my nigga, eject

Chorus

Verse 2: Skoob, Dray

\*?Miggity mog?\* it's the Prince of Darkness here to spark this  
riggity mic, my target's the underground market

I be the rapper and chief, the editor etcetera

The miggity mad dred night 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 time I watch my ass

the 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

Chorus

Verse 3: Dray, Skoob

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 marijuana

I briggity break the dame, we roll 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 erb grass got greener

My knocker plus be droppin the skills off the top a

the dome for my peoples in the sewer, yo I got ta....

Chorus (x2)

Outro: Dray

Hold 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