

## Hold Up

Lil' Wayne

Bitch Im me, American gangsta  
weezy F baby, born in a manger  
trouble is my friend, I aint far in the danger  
Clip full of wings, turn you boys into angels  
shoot ya in your halo, shoot you like halo  
New Orleans A-hole, Flee-o, Fuego  
all about my bread like bagels, they know  
Im raw like Qualo, ball like gay hoes  
weed so strong its like I twist tornadoes  
spit like 9's, 4 5th's, and 3 8 oh's  
niggas want problems, well I am problematic  
Its back to pickin cotton cause you niggas cotton candy  
Ima east side damu, deep water shamoo  
shoot you from your head to your shoulders, shampoo  
Kush and the bamboo, pussy in the bedroom  
pass that bitch down like an heirloom,  
Tunechi

Hold up  
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Wait a minute  
Hold up  
Hold up

Huslte till nightfall  
Party till sunrise  
Guns in the boxes  
Dont make this a gun fight  
Fuck them other niggas  
Fuck them niggas bitches  
Benadryl shit  
Trigga finger itches  
(2x)

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Bitch Im streets, I rep that east  
Gimmie the beef, I'll put the beef in da grease  
Kush in the sweets, your bitch in the sheets  
I fucked that bitch, mission complete  
Real nigga talk, Gangsta conversation  
Im a real nigga dont fuck wit immitations  
Young Money nigga aint no limitations  
I dont play games niggas simulation  
Which one of yall niggas say ya bout it?  
Its a fucked up world T-Streets take ya out of it  
Thats word to the glock.. Glock in my sock  
who's left playin shields better stop at the dot  
Hold up

Uhh Married to the money, welcome to the reception  
She came with problems, fuck it thats my step sons  
Sleepin in the Maybach, wake me when the jet come

And I keep the toast turn yo ass to bread crumbs  
Uhh based on a true story, I got a million flows they aint even 2 storys  
Sleepin on the edge, I hope I dont toss and turn  
Shoot down the early bird and thats how I get the worm yeah  
Real nigga university, alumni  
Just check my watch and that bitch say sometimes  
She say when Im in her it feel like Im soul searchin  
And they say money talks, well its my spokes person  
Uhh grab a star from the sun roof  
I fuck her in her dreams and make her come true  
Young Money in the power  
Send my B's at you like a motherfuckin flower

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