## 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 Hold up 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) Hold up Hold up Wait a minute Hold up Hold up 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 Hold up Hold up 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) Hold up Hold up Wait a minute Hold up Hold up