

Hold You Down

Snow Tha Product

(2x):

You ain't gotta say you love me
We gon figure this shit out
We ain't gotta do that luvy dovy shit
You know you got yourself a dick that hold you down

Can a man go been through
And to throw them signs of affection, my baby's my baby
Plus I'm comfy how they confessions get criticized quick
But I be the type to keep it in check
And I don't feel the need to reflect
With no fuckin people except exactly who I'm with
And I know this drag, we'll be okay
I don't got no stress, I'm getting paid
We know we say
Got to be stretching off that extra shit but it burns
Bobbing them tricks, having feelings to worry about
A bunch of he said, she said he said he saw
Oh no, fuck Porter now
Nothing to beat you to, everything between me and you's
Don't gotta keep love inside because otherwise these bitches thought that we
're through
You'd be lovin it soft with the girls man
You makin em feel accomplished
Lurk til you be flirt, somehow that's hoe subconscious
But it ain't never been bout the world
This is about just me and you
You don't gotta say you love me, you just gotta show and prove
I said it ain't never been bout the world
This is about just me and you
'Cause good things don't need overselling
Everyone know what the fuck we do

(2x):

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We ain't gotta do that luvy dovy shit
You know you got yourself a dick that hold you down

CyHi

Snow can you answer this spiff?
Was that yo dude you was in Atlanta with?
'Cause I always wanted me a Hispanic chick, I can speak some Spanish wit
Girl Los Angeles even though I can barely understand this shit
We got the same management
I might well take it down and shit
Fantasy, what you think about me and you bad as shit
Cruise on the Pacific since you already on Atlantic dick
Some Boy Zone we can kick it
Don't worry bout yo man and shit
Breaking up this night shit, we in the Grand Canyon spiff
Girl so tell Mrs. Mo some caine
I'd rather spend this money on you than to give it to some dancer bitch
Tonight I'm on the street, let's just say I'm a philanthropist
It's pimpin over here and baby chug, evangelis
What you think about being my fiancé?
My Beyonce, don't worry bout what them peons say

You fly to Paris and get yo wedding dress from Givenchy
French kissing at the altar, parlez-vous francais?

You ain't gotta say you love me
We gon figure this shit out
'Cause all the time I see you Shawty
I just wanna walk up on it, push in and out

You ain't gotta say you love me
Girl that ain't what this about
Hey I'm tryna bed you next lady
Let's go have all the babies in the house