

# 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):

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

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