Holdin' Na

Going down, say bitch, tell me what you think about me? I keep a bad yellow hammer bitch cooking G's And I got a candy '84 on 3's And I keep these R&B bitches on they knees I pimp so hard I was fucking up the game Nigga, you're a lame you ain't holding like Sweet James They ? on my phone, call me Sir Jones Make a lot a money, so I keep the chrome 20's on the car, keep a pint of bar Gripping on the wood, playing above the law Hustlas, ballers, selling boys cane Fuck y'all pussy niggas too, it's whatever y'all wanna do... do

Dollars, we foldin' na, slab, we rollin' na, bitches we controllin' n a Man, I'm Holdin na (4x)

Man, I break the scene, way before I became a teen Crushing boys on the boulevard from summer to spring Music orientated, so when the rap game originated I beat it like puzzle pieces, niggas could fade it I made it to levels that other players only dream Brought heat to the scene, make the on me cream And my money went from green to poppin' chrome Plus I Got my self a yellow jazzy (?) to bone Got the home and the cars, got the plaques and the stacks But mane back in the days, it wasn't nothing like that Shit, I remember when at first they wasn't really with it But they damn near shitted on themselves when we did it 'cause we hol din' na

I'm holdin' na, big Benz looking swollen na Because we young, they probably thinking that we stole it na My papers' foldin' na, cigars, we be rolling na And it's the whole third coast and we control it na Down south we sippin' nothin' but bar Four TV's in my cars, I'm a ghetto star Chromin' blades on escaldes and parking lot pimpin' We got these broads steady trippin' cause it platinum we shippin' From Clover Land to PA (Port Arson) It be on for life And if you fucking with them boys, you might lose your life Niggas runnin' in your crib, you might lose your wife And if we ? at the light you might lose your ice It's the C the N to the O-T-E And you can crown me like a king, like my niggas UG I put it down for Botany and that SUC We hit the spots on all the blocks, we keep it $\mbox{H-O-}$ T nigga we holdin' na