(feat. Baby D, Dj Montay, Parlae Of Dem Franchize Boyz) [Chorus:] Hold on Hoe Hold on Hold on Hoe AY!! (4x) Don't run up on me like you know me player Hold on HOE! I'm smokin Kush you on that reggy Hold on HOE! Dem diamonds ain't real, tuck ya chain in Hold on HOE! ay ay, back back imma do my thang then [Verse 1:] Ol' bitch ass nigga make me laugh Can't even bust Welch's grape My fault dey hoes in my face I pump dey mouths just like weights I blowin Kush it taste great Come 50 deep like da mob I'm stackin stack after stack so haters get on ya job I'm callin shot after shot whether you like it or not You try to jack what I got I'll bust ya ass on the spot Come try me I see you aint hard with out ya boys huh? Hold on HOE! Unlock dem toys and bring the noise huh? Hold on HOE! [Chorus] [Verse 2:] Ay hold on hoe hold on hoe Don't be walkin up on on me to fast Lookin slick talking slick But aint no sucka for no ass Look at the j's up on my feet And the suede up on my seats Check out the shades up on my face Bitch! I ain't cheap Hold on hoe, hold on hoe I done told you once before That I don't be rappin fast, des niggas just listen slow So hit the blunt twice and keep it movin steady We smokin purple kush bitch this aint no muthafuckin reggy I'm in the A! hold on hoe hold on hold on hoe All Day! I put on hoe put on put on hoe See the stacks in my pocket DA oomp camp gettin bigger I'm Baby D or you can call me that nigga

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:] Now hold on hoe who gon be the next to go? who gon be the next to blow? give a nigga extra throat I'm next to blow my jewelery gotta a extra blow Look at my chain bitch My diamonds made by eskimos I got extra dough I got a cold wrist Look at my pinky ring My ears look like froze piss How much yo chain? How my much my chain? That's a whole brick I leave des hoes sick My white wrist look like froze cris I know dis We da muthafuckin shit oomp camp and Franchise in this fuckin bitch Hold on hoe, hold on hold on hoe DFB we got solo solo dough

[Chorus]