

Willie the Kid

"The Hold"

Visit "[The Hold](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Verse)

For where it start to the flight apart
The author, the blind archer
Chicks coming out of kennel souls, camel toes, 10 toes
I stand
As opposed to surrendering and suffer on land
Shorty loyal like Camille Cosby
Plain chamomile, chamomile lotion
And feel wobbly, turbulence
I deplaned and adjust, IÂ'm just
Contrasting, the justifier just oppose
Enough posing, my impulse IÂ'm possum
Summertime, time pieces, nigga some time he
Watch Â'em, I sip champagne and go shopping
ItÂ's top shop and the chandelierÂ's a mere option
Cop DodsonÂ's, antique from the auction
Cut cigar caps, double guillotines Watson
I walked a long way home, honing on my poems
IÂ'm a couple hymns to myself self-worth
IÂ'm going, I canÂ't condone what these niggas doing
I canÂ't complain, need to fly south to Argentina
I seen enough to know enough, when enough is
enough
You canÂ't block my puck, IÂ'm on a cuss, pulled the
cup
Stanley, this ainÂ't hockey but IÂ'm ice cold
Figure 8Â's, my 16Â's is quite bold
Behold, the most excellent of war usage

(Interlude)

Nah, hold up
Blades, hit em again
Ayo, yo

(Verse)

No discussion, only repercussion
I rip the benefits, delaying like robatusin
Over flustered, fluctuating like a fan-based,
The black Rembrandt, Branchaw, sketch a landscape
Rosemary on a lam shake, you niggas shaky
Shakin hands, throw bands, she dance to achy breaky

Broken hearted artist, starving out a former union
Unity, your better worth, watch petunias bloomin
It cost more to pretend, niggas too timid
Intimidating, temporary plates, I need motives
The big never, sippin Jameson, Egyptian bitches
Hieroglyphic how I script it
Sculpted in the image of a menace so menacing
Niggas been minuscule, scan em like a skew number,
visioning
Aquariums, jewels, Iâ€™m wearing em, acquired taste
Iâ€™m preaching to the choir, wired to a higher place
Replace passion, complacent, not a inkly
My bitches shimmy in sheer shirts, Benâ€™s drinking
Kashmir curtains, earn my money early
Bamboozled on stage, nigga show your pearliest
White with me, plenty bitches at my title curlies
Best friends, the verne is Shirley, but sure nigga

(Outro)
Somewhereâ€¦
Aquamarine coming soon too
Fly 3 coming soon too
Yea
TCP
Add Joe on the beat
I said umm

Visit [Willie the Kid](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.