

## Nelly f/ LL Cool J, T.I. "Hold Up"

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{\*whispered\*} Free Agentz [Intro: T.I.] + (Nelly) Ay,  
y'all already know what this is homeboy Nah Mo', no no,  
no nigga These niggaz done done it this time Ay, ay  
(You like that? OOOOOOOH!) Fuck what ya heard  
homeboy! (That feel good to you?) Real niggaz on  
deck! (What about now, oooh) Goons is out nigga!  
(OOOOH!) [Nelly] We doin 100 on the highway switchin  
lane after lane If the po-po come in then let 'em, ain't  
no stoppin today We brought them horses out tonight  
(hey!) Them big locks, duel cams, chrome pips (hey!) I  
know you hear 'em Please, who in yo' hood wouldn't  
trade places with me If I ain't what you tryin to be then  
why you hustlin, see To be young, black and rich  
(OOH!) If that ain't the combination tell me when it  
switched (OOH!) I need to know; listen Maybe the  
problem is you're thinkin too small You niggaz only  
wanna rap and that's all Yo' only goal is to buy out the  
mall, I go to buy me a mall You wanna stunt for the  
summer, I'm tryin to buy me the fall And catch a  
MySpace lick (YEAH!) You know how many hits MySpace  
get? (YEAH!) Hey! Man it's like, I'm hurtin feelings just  
by tellin the truth I'm hurtin feelings in and out of this  
booth; now listen [Chorus: Nelly] + (T.I.) You see me  
sittin in the turnin lane Yours big but mine bigger  
mayne You out here braggin 'bout a little change You  
need to step up your game; lil' boy you better Hold up  
(ay) hold up (ay) hold up (ay) hold up (ay) Hold up (ay)  
hold up - you better sit ya ass down Hold up (ay) hold  
up (ay) hold up (ay) hold up (ay) Hold up (ay) hold up -  
you better sit ya ass down [T.I.] Ay, well 'Pac, I see  
these haters watchin me But I ain't trippin when y'all  
see it ain't no stoppin me Way in the million and I'm  
steady buyin property, I got land Come catch me you  
hit the lottery, nigga so stop playin And I ride what I  
want to, and ya ain't know? See me buyin what I want  
to, then walk out the sto' 100 thousand in my pocket,  
you can tell how I'm walkin Kick my ball like a dog just  
to keep these haters off (OHH!) Posted at the red light,  
on chrome Drop-top candy red tight, 454 A nigga want  
it better bring it on Fresh off vacation, all that hatin got  
me paranoid Yeah, you better know it What I'm bringin

you ain't ready for it, no right now Once I tell 'em go  
and get 'em boy, it's lights out Nigga I ain't playin  
wit'cha, come any day I'll hit ya Don't let me pull up on  
you in that turnin lane nigga [Chorus] [LL Cool J] Hey,  
hey, hey My bread stack high like Mike in NBA  
highlights Mansion means jacuzzi bubblin with  
skylights Uncle L jew-els, killin niggaz eyesight  
Wal\*Mart stocks since '87 (yeah you damn right!) My  
wrist stay glistenin, two birds kissin and I'm sick of all  
this money, somebody call a physician in The American  
dream, I'm what niggaz is envisionin You clowns ain't  
makin it rain, it's just drizzlin (hey!) Actin like I ain't  
paid, what you talkin 'bout? I throw a party at the bank,  
walk a million out Got over 30 movies, what you think  
you doin to me? You sold a couple records, how you  
think you gon' outdo me? You know I'm in shape, I slap  
you you gon' try to sue me I buy you off, slide off with  
your lil' cutie All this money is a goddamn nuisance  
Look at my career, yeah I'm the blueprint (OOH!)  
[Chorus]

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