

C Note

"Hold It Down Pt. 2"

Visit "[Hold It Down Pt. 2](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(feat. H.A.W.K., Lil' Keke, Big T)

Come on T, let's ride..

[Hook x2: Big T]

Hold it down, hold it down

We still hold it down

The South, still hold it dooown

[C-Note]

I still hold the shit down, till you come back home

As soon as you touch down, you'll be strapped with the chrome

Then it's back to the zone, tell them haters it's on

And if them boys wanna plex, put a strap to they dome

I'ma ride for my niggaz, get high with my niggaz

If niggaz wanna die, then I'll fly with my niggaz

I'm still holding shit down, for Screwdo

And I'm still holding shit down, for Pat too

And Gator, was my little fucking brother

Know I love him like no other, and there'll never be another

And this song in the streets, be number one

Better move bitch, look out here we come

And I represent the South, and everytime that I talk

Diamonds blinging in my mouth, diamonds blinging in my mouth

And I'm riding on Jordans, when I'm through the town

C-Note and Big T, we still hold it down

[Hook x2]

[H.A.W.K.]

The South, we still hold it down

Control the town, with white, tan, yellow or brown

The best around, man we'll shut shit town

Lyrical clown, and now y'all trying to steal our sound

The king's in crown, at home but we're here to stay

Better do what Luda say, and get the fuck out our way

I miss Pat and K, and for them I pray

And I still hold it down, for D.E.A

H-A-dub-K, I have a lot to say
With no delay, I'ma represent where I stay
Raised in the Tre, then moved to MLK
I'm a Dead End nigga, till I'm old and grey
Nigga Southside, South-Sa-Southside
Where some real niggaz die, and some real niggaz cry
Real niggaz survive, and keep hope alive
And we gon strive, for the rest of our lives

[Hook x2]

[Lil' Keke]

H-O-L-D, I-N-G
Holding it down Southside, smoking a pound
Controlling it now, yeah we got the key to the city
Burning up corners, until them FED's come get me
F-A-T P-A-T, S.U.C
R.I.P., from Lil' Keke
Give it to me, got to get it nothing but love
C-Note and Cloverland, and that H-A-dub
Rolling it up ready to ride, do it with pride
This for my thug soldiers, and my niggaz that died
Keeping it live keeping it cocked, turning the block
Holding the spot, this for my G's on lock
Fire up the do', po' up the drank and think
How to take seven figgas, when I walk in the bank
This one off the chain, niggaz shook when they look
At some Dirty 3rd gangstas, T singing the hook

[Hook x2]

Visit [C Note](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.