

# Big Boi "Hold Up"

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[Intro:]

Chris brOwn

Big boi

Yea

(Big Boi Rap)

Oh she's mine

And see god knew she was mine

The day I seen that guy

The big mouth bass

On the line

It's time for me to retrieve her

And go git her like a wild reciever

But we dn't play no ball

See when we come through

We babygirl gon' make it ball

[Verse 1:] ( Chris Brown)

On the real we need to nip this in the butt

Cause we kept it real with everyone

So tell me why they hatin(everybody's hatin)

It feels like they just waitin(for us to grow apart)

Yeayee

It's just hard for me to do

But baby if I'm your man

I guess I gotta be your man

These men just gotta understand

Little girl, with curves and hips, luscious lips

Girl I can't front now

I'm nervous

[Chorus:]

I'm like hold up

Wait, wait a minute

I'm genuine with it

I ain't tryna put no pimpin in it

I'm like hold up

Can I talk to her

Hold up

Can I take her out

Hold up, uh

That's why I gotta tell you

[Verse 2:] (Chris Brown)  
Now a days is so crazy  
Out here  
You'd wanna be cuttin me  
If your daughter struts with me  
Lucky me, and you'd be lucky too  
No entourage, no crew  
Just me ridin with my boo  
I got her  
But don't think I'm replacin you

Girl know you know what I do  
And I know you made your mind up  
It'll take days and days, and decades to find anOther  
Dude that's gonna walk in my shoes  
And girl keep it one with you  
As long if you do the usual

[Chorus:]  
I'm like hold up  
Wait, wait a minute  
I'm genuine with it  
I ain't tryna put no pimpin in it  
I'm like hold up  
Can I talk to her  
Hold up  
Can I take her out  
Hold up, uh  
That's why I gotta tell you

Now baby please  
Hang up the phOne  
Cause I'm talkin to your father  
Mrs Jones, Mr Jones  
I've been talkin to your daughter  
And she like me  
She told me she like me  
And I really like her  
She gon' be my wifey  
I say baby please  
Hang up the phone  
Cause I'm talkin to your father  
Mrs Jones, Mr Jones  
I've been talkin to your daughter  
And she like me  
He told me she like me  
And I really like her  
She gon be my wifey

[Chorus:]

I'm like hold up  
Wait, wait a minute  
I'm genuine with it  
I ain't tryna put no pimpin in it  
I'm like hold up  
Can I talk to her  
Hold up  
Can I take her out  
Hold up, uh  
That's why I gotta tell you

(Big Boi Rap)

Now is the time for me to come clean  
Now is the time for us to turn that yellow light to green  
light  
And proceed us together, be more better like lemon  
pepper on your wings  
And you'll never find another fella that's betta than  
your king  
I ming go sing gon' talk about goods  
Who playin  
But we can't have no picket fence cause we got acres &  
acres of land  
The haters are takin it mad  
That we can handle these fakers for class  
Mannerisms on that C.O. five and a half on they ass  
Girl buy, give it a try, give yo boy a chance  
Ever since you landed in myspace it seems like I'm  
yours again  
My top friend, rock them  
We don't need no all day hits  
Pop them  
Put ol' Google on a boss back

[Chorus:]

I'm like hold up  
Wait, wait a minute  
I'm genuine with it  
I ain't tryna put no pimpin in it  
I'm like hold up  
Can I talk to her  
Hold up  
Can I take her out  
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Hold up  
Can I take her out  
Hold up, uh  
That's why I gotta tell you  
Baby please  
And she like me  
And I really like her  
Baby please  
She gon' be my wifey  
Baby please

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