

## Dj Jazzy Jeff "Hold It Down"

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I hold it down  
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Aight, Staten Island, what up?  
Yeah, Long Island, what up? Come on  
Jazzy Jeff, y'all

Philly, what's good?  
Haha, New Jersey  
Yo, I just had a Philly Cheese Steak  
That shit was good as a muthafucka, baby

Yo, yo, who do it till the death?  
Let the magnificent Jeff go do it to the rest  
You see the difference, assumin' we a threat  
Y'all just impotent, ain't no use of screwin' with the  
best, naw

I wrote a 16 and throw it in a tech  
Shootin' game at these fools now for foolin' with a vet,  
yeah  
It's Mr. Mef really, who did you expect?  
Another shit talkin'? MC with booty on the breath, naw

Let's smoke somethin', let your dude hold somethin'  
And this dudes coke runnin' till the blue coats comin'  
yes  
Cruise still stuntin', radio still frontin'  
And the stuff they still bumpin' got me numb, I feel  
nothin', Jeff

So I'ma get it like I spit it  
Get my glass, you can fill it to the rim with the realest  
and  
I'm talkin' back when Biggie Smalls was the illest  
And the boys from Cypress Hill said ?How I Could Just  
Kill A Man?

Already knowin' how we go, let's get at your people  
I'm flowin', these streets know I hold it down

And put it down with The G Code, Jeff, just let the beat  
go  
I'm reppin' the East Coast, so hold it now

Already knowin' how we go, let's get at your people  
I'm flowin', these streets know I hold it down  
And put it down with The G Code, Jeff, just let the beat  
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Until my nuts get room enough to breath  
I'ma break down the leaf, my brotha, crush the weed  
Not Puff Daddy, no boy, I puff the trees  
In a room full of crackers, I might cut the cheese

They called me Mr. I got what you need  
And a bag of sour dezz, you ain't gotta pluck the  
seeds, naw  
So hit the peddle, I'll bring you up to speed  
Nearly smashed up to Beamer, no more cognac for me

See, I'm in my backyard still cleanin'  
All the fiends still fiendin', better deal with the demons  
and  
I'm just bein' rash, I'm like what's the meanin'  
'Cause as far as MCin' I ain't likin' what I'm seein', man

Nah, so M E F's on some other shit  
Feel it like that first piece of pussy, fell in love with it  
Y'all know what up with it, if I got my brother  
Get money, clothes, hoes, 24?s on the mothership

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