

E-Town Concrete "Hold Up"

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I got no time for silly niggas
'Cause y'all can feel me nigga
I'ma make a milli much quicker
Than ya could ever figure

What the deal?
Y'all don't feel how I feel
I keep it real when I see
The two mil in U.S. bills

Jealous niggas try to shoot rocks
But what they got?
E-Town drops jewels non-stop
Wait till the album drops

Niggas gonna be ridin' cock
And watch us knock
Their team off the top

Shut the fuck up
I grew up the fuckin' hard way
Where niggas don't play
Time to get mine become a star
Shine, get paid

You got nothin' to say comin' from the top
'Cause you got no desire
I'm comin' from the bottom
And all I want to do is reach
Higher and higher

Get your weight up son, hold up
Before you get your side sprayed up son
Hold up, my whole team is gettin' paid up front
Hold up, you best hold your tongue
'Cause I ain't the one to fuck with

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