

## **Bun B**

# **"Hold U Down"**

Visit "[Hold U Down](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey, hey, we keepin' it trill, samba baby

If you need love I'm lovin', if you need a thug I'm  
thuggin'

If you need a hustla, whatever you need, girl, I'ma hold  
u down

Need a lil' dough, we flippin', got somewhere to go, I'm  
whippin'

Be a love hustla, whatever you need, girl, I'ma hold u  
down

Bun B da I'ma man amongst men

My chain is white gold, my steel is tungsten

I'm made of tough skin, you gon' respect me

Take no more than an average nigger to check me

I'ma rider till the wheels go ballin' they blow out

One hundred and one percent G and its no doubt

That if you need a man to make you feel secure

Then baby, you ain't gotta look no more I got the cure

You want money and jewels, you want clothes and cars

Wanna live VIP, rubbin' shoulders wit stars

Wanna fly in G4's or sail the seas

Then your wish is my command, you can do what ya  
please

The lap of luxury is what you'll be layin' in

Just respect the playa and the game that he's playin' in

I can show you a side of life you never seen

'Cuz even the king of the trill need a separate queen

If you need love I'm lovin', if you need a thug I'm  
thuggin'

If you need a hustla, whatever you need, girl, I'ma hold  
u down

Need a lil' dough, we flippin', got somewhere to go, I'm  
whippin'

Be a love hustla, whatever you need, girl, I'ma hold u  
down

See all that listenin' to them hoes in your ear gotta quit

I see they smile when I'm around when I leave they talk  
shit  
They just mad 'cuz I got you flippin' jagos poppin' tags  
Brand new clothes, you cant tell by the tag

I don't mean to boast and brag but them hoes around  
you hatin'  
They just waitin' on you to slip so I could leave yo ass  
with Nathan  
Then when I do that, they gon' back door and try to  
holla hopin'  
I'ma do them like you and drop them off some dollas

But I ain't 'cuz I cant afford to go back down that road  
I'd rather stay on my J O and stack a bankroll  
But I ain't 'cuz I can't afford to go back down that road  
I'd rather stay on my J O and stack a bankroll

But if you real and you down and in public you don't  
clown  
Holla at me, I'll be around, Mike Jones  
But if you real and you down and in public you don't  
clown  
Holla at me I'll be around, yea

If you need love I'm lovin', if you need a thug I'm  
thuggin'  
If you need a hustla, whatever you need, girl, I'ma hold  
u down  
Need a lil' dough, we flippin', got somewhere to go, I'm  
whippin'  
Be a love hustla, whatever you need, girl, I'ma hold u  
down

I been puttin' it down, nigga and holdin' my grounds,  
nigga  
From off the mound, nigga, we duckin' them clowns,  
nigga  
Takin' they crown, nigga we shovin' the town, nigga  
Rocks off the ground got the crush by the pounds,  
nigga

Ankle blingin', baby, wrist on freeze  
Got the pinky on the ice love a bitch wit gold teeths  
Hot girl nigga lovin' the G  
Keep the work under the seat, she do it for me

Take a trip to port her off to the beach  
Tell her homie hold it down 'cuz we hustle to eat  
And got me feelin' like I lost my Jones  
I done lost my horns so H town is on

And nuttin' change 'cuz the palms got chrome  
Nigga do this in the early 'cuz we gettin' it on  
And baby girl, you could shop alone  
And fly the four to France and take a hundred bones

If you need love I'm lovin', if you need a thug I'm  
thuggin'  
If you need a hustla, whatever you need, girl, I'ma hold  
u down  
Need a lil' dough, we flippin', got somewhere to go, I'm  
whippin'  
Be a love hustla, whatever you need, girl, I'ma hold u  
down

Hold u down, hold u down  
Hold u down, hold u down  
Be a love hustla

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.