

## **Bun B**

# **"Hold You Down"**

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**(feat. Trey Songz, Mike Jones, Baby)**

Hey, Hey, we keepin it treal, samba baby

*[chorus:]*

If u need love im lovin, if u need a thug im thuggin,  
whatever u need girl ima hold u down, need a lil  
dough we flippin got somewhwere to go im whippin, be  
a love hustla whatever u need girl ima hold u down

*[Bun B]*

Bun B da ima man amongst men my chain is white gold  
my steel is ? im made of tough skin u gon respect me  
(hold up) take mo then a average nigga to check me  
Ima rider till the wheels go ballin they blow out  
(damn) one hundred and one percent G and its no  
doubt that if u need a man to make u feel secure then  
baby  
u aint gotta look no more i got the cure

u want money and jewels (jewels) u want clothes and  
cars (cars) wanna live VIP rubbin shoulders wit  
stars (stars) wanna fly in G4's (4's) or sail the seas  
then your wish is my command u can do what ya please  
(hey) the lap of luxury is what you'll be layin in just  
respect the playa and the game that hes playin  
in (forreal) i can show u a side of life u never seen  
(huh) cuz even the kid the treal need a seperate queen

*[chorus]*

*[Mike Jones]*

See all that listenin to them hoes in your ear gotta quit i  
see they smile when im around when i leave  
they talk shit they just mad cuz i got u flippin jagos  
poppin tags brand new clothes u cant tell by the  
tag i dont mean to boast and brag but them hoes  
around u hatin they just waitin on u to slip so i could

leave yo ass with nathan then when i do that they gon  
back door and try to holla hopin ima do them like  
you and drop them off some dollas but i aint cuz i cant

afford to go back down that road id rather stay on  
my J-O and stack a bank roll but i aint cuz i cant afford  
to go back down that road id rather stay on my  
J-O and stack a bank roll but if u real and u down and in  
public you dont clown holla at me ill be around  
(mike jones) but if u real and u down and in public you  
dont clown holla at me ill be around Yea

*[chorus]*

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 and shovin the town  
nigga rocks off the ground got the cush by the pounds  
nigga ankle blingin baby wrist on freeze got the pinky  
on the ice love a bitch wit gold teeth nigga 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 u could shop alone and fly the  
four to France and take a hundred bones

*[chorus]*

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