

## Commitments

### "Hold It Down"

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I'm gonna fix this shit in '96

FACEMOB in the motherfuckin' house, the G B  
For the 1990-3-3, you know what I'm sayin'

Gun shots ring out, niggas duckin', what the fuck?!  
Seen this nigga bite the bullet, it, daym, fucked him up  
Put him outside his innerself  
Took his lifeline from him  
Never got the chance to see who done it  
Just niggas runnin', breakin' to they shit  
Befoe' the gun, put they ass up in the mix  
And all I seen was him, laid out chokin'  
Eyes to the back of his head, wide open  
And I'm hopin' that they don't find the killer  
Because this nigga, crossed a whole bunch of killers  
But still a bunch of motherfuckas stand dazed  
As they gaze at the corpse  
Before they drop him in the grave [Get paid]  
That's all he spoke, lights out at your part  
That's all she wrote  
Everybody got a time and a place they die  
But if your out there crowdin' up your space, it fly, I

(Chorus) x2

Hold it down, gang type mobbin'  
4 5 packin' knuckleheads mackin' jackers that want to  
try  
If life was a game, that money could buy  
The rich niggas would live  
And the po' niggas would die

Way down in the south, deep, on the creep  
There was a monkey tryin' to step on big ol' (??) feet  
Nigga peep the monkey was the runner and the runner  
did the dirt  
Came up short on my skrilla and got his ass hurt  
What it look like?  
On the south side ti be hoppin'  
Respect grew wit the .45 if ya poppin'

I got him on the camera, fuckin' thief wanna check  
mail?  
Shot him now another bitch is waitin' just to exhale  
But oh well, it's murder, tell me have you heard her?  
4 5 knucklehead from the mob ready to serve y'all  
Meanwhile, I'ma tell y'all all just what I hate  
A fool that want to pop lip  
To turn and shake and gyrate, as I

#### Chorus

Up in the set you see me robbin'  
Sippin' on the Hennessey  
Look up in the cut, damn here comes my enemy  
Eyes met, and you best bet, she got a bitches deep  
Slowly, they movin' closer so I taps my peeps  
I'm 'bout to take this hoe down like a Frisco  
But never let go, up in this game thats how the best  
rolls  
I test those who ain't never seen me jump  
Light they ass up like funk cause I ain't scared of you  
punk  
Motherfuckas that think, I'll pull this trigga and blink  
Leave they ass to stank, then I down a whole drank  
Understand, I'm out the do' tag they toe and leave 'em  
rottin'  
Cause up in this game (?????) aim and you forgotten  
I'm moppin on these hoes like they waxed floors  
And I catch those tryin to escape  
Where they goin? Up out the back door  
And I'm at your head, wit a .38  
Ready to murder, straight through your chest  
Wit no time to waste, I

#### Chorus X2

Look at him, bleedin from the mob  
There goes another nigga, gone  
Blood all over the rug, shoulda stayed his ass at home  
Niggas can't get along, specially at the clubs  
Tryin to fuck these same bitches  
Strange niggas, tryin to check nuts  
I just look as I drink my drink and I (?????)  
All of a sudden (?????)  
Goddamn there they go wit all that shit  
Shankin and shootin and squabblin  
But you know I'm holdin it down  
Gang type mobbin

I'm havin bad luck Willie  
Feelin like I lost my dog

Lookin sick cause my motherfuckin scratch is gone  
Ain't no tommorrow, I gots ta get some more today  
Spray, all thats in my way if he don't mob this way  
I'm sick of windowshoppin, eavesdroppin and  
Hearin that you holdin what we did  
Up to yourself and tryin to fuck me on my end  
Come again come come niggas get toasted  
Oven roasted, evenly burnt I pour the syrup  
And leave em turned up  
Is this that motherfuckin P A Y  
Back city and its shitty but for show they timed it  
You get what you got surely comin, the latex pipe  
You see it and start runnin but can't run all night  
Sooner or later you turn up to the sure shot shit  
Ass naked for that motherfuckin shit you did  
[Its a dog nation and a dog time, everything must  
rewind, recognize  
what you (????)]  
And I'm

Chorus X2

The rich niggas will live  
The poor niggas will die  
So I guess we gotta make all the poor niggas rich  
Is that how it goes?

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