

Nelly

"Hold Up"

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We doing a hundred on the highway, switchin' lane
after lane
If the po po come then let 'em, ain't no stopping today
We brought out them horses tonight, the big blocks
Dual cams, chrome pipes, I know you hear 'em

Please, who in your hood wouldn't trade places with
me?
If I ain't what you're tryin' to be, then why you hustling
see?
To be young, black and rich, and thank the combination
Tell me when it's switched, I need to know, listen

Maybe the problem is you thinking too small
You niggas only want to rap and that's all
Your only goal is to buy out the mall, my goal to buy me
a mall
You want to stunt for the summer, I'm trying to buy me
the fall
It's a MySpace lick, you know how heavy hits MySpace
get, yow

It's like I'm hurtin' feelings just by telling the truth
I'm hurtin' feelings in and out of this booth, now listen
You see me sitting in a turning lane, you're a nigger,
mine a bigger man
You always braggin' 'bout a little change you need to
step up your game

You better hold up and hold up, hold up and hold up,
hold up and hold up
You better sit your ass down
Hold up and hold up, hold up and hold up, hold up and
hold up
You better sit your ass down

My block I see you haters watchin' me, but I ain't trippin'
We all see it ain't no stoppin' me, when you a
millionaire
You steady buyin' property, I got land
To come catch me, you hit the lottery, niggas so stop
playin'

I ride when I want to, and ye ain't know
See me buyin' what I want to, walk out the store
A hundred thousand in my pocket, you can tell how I'm
walking
I ball like a dog, and they keep they heads crunk

Tossin' at the red light, go on pro, go on tar Candy Red
tight
My 54 nigga, wanted that oregano, fresh off a case
And now they hatin' every paranoid, yeah you better
know it

What I'm bringin' ye ain't ready for, go right ya
What's to tell em, go and kill em boys, and lights out
Nigga I ain't playin' witcha, the really dead hit ya
Don't let me pull up on you in that turning lane nigga

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step up your game

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Got my bread stacked high like Mike in NBA highlights
Mansion, me and jacuzzi bubblin' with skylights
I'm Cool L, duels, killin' niggas' eyesight
Wal Mart stocks, Mercedes 7, damn right

My wrists stay glistenin', two birds kissin'
And I'm sick of all this money, somebody call the
position in
The American dream, I'm what niggas is envisionin'
You clowns ain't makin' your brains, you just drizzin' it

Packin' like I ain't famous, talkin' 'bout
I throw a party at the bank, walk a million out
Got over 30 movies, what you think you doin' to me?
You sold a couple records out, how you think you gon'
outdo me?

You know I'm in shape for slappin, you gon' try to sue
me
I buy you off, slide off with your lil' cutie
All this money is a goddamn nuisance

Look at my career, yeah, I'm the blueprint

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