

## **P. Diddy**

# **"Can't Nobody Hold Me Down"**

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Bad Boy, we ain't gon' stop

Now with Sean on the hot track, melt like it's hot wax  
Put it out, all the stores, bet you could shop that  
(That's right)  
Leave a nigga with a hot hat fronting like Bad Boy ain't  
got tracks  
(Nigga, stop that)

There's no guy slicker than this young fly nigga  
Nickel-nine nigga, floss you die quicker  
(Uh-huh)  
This fed time outta town pie flipper  
Turn Cristal into a Crooked, I sipper  
Everybody want to be fast, see the cash  
Fuck around they weak staff, get a heat rash

Anything in Bad Boy way we smash  
(We smash)  
Hundred G stash, push a bulletproof E-Class  
(Ehehe)  
I'm through with bein' a player and a baller  
Just want me one bad bitch, so I can spoil her

Mase wanna be the one you respect even when you're  
vexed  
Rock Versace silks over spilled Brunette  
Got green, never seen, so you suck my jewels  
Clutch my uz', anything I touch I bruise  
Puff make his own laws, nigga, fuck your rules  
(That's right)  
Good fellas, you know you can't touch us dudes

Don't push us 'cause we're close to the edge  
We're tryin' not to lose our heads, ahah hah hah hah

Broken glass everywhere  
If it ain't about the money, Puff, I just don't care  
(That's right)  
I'm that Good fella fly guy, sometimes wise guys  
Spend time in H A W A I I  
(Mase, can you please stop smoking lah lah?)

Puff why try? I'm a thug, I'ma die high  
I be out in Jersey, puffin' Hershey  
Brothers ain't worthy to rock my derby  
Though I'm never drugged, I'm the venom in the club,  
G

Though I know the thug be wantin' to slug me  
(Uh-huh)  
Could it be I move as smooth as Bugsy?  
(Yeah)  
Or be at the bar with too much bubbly?  
(C'mon)

Yo, I think it must be the girls want to lust me  
Or is it simply the girls just love me  
Brothers wanna rock the Rolls, rock my clothes  
Rock my ice, pull out Glocks, stop my life  
(Uhh)

I'm like, "Damn, how these niggaz got they trust?  
Used to be my man, how you gonna plot on my wife?"  
Do you think you snake me 'cause they hate me?  
Or he got his Ph.D, Player Hater's Degree?  
(Ahaha!)

Can't nobody take my pride  
Uh-uh, uh-uh  
Can't nobody hold me down, oh no  
I got to keep on movin'

Quit that! You a big cat?  
(Uh-huh, yeah)  
Where your chicks at? Where your whips at?  
(Yeah, where dey at?)  
Wherever you get stacks, I'ma fix that  
Everything that's big dreams, I did that  
(That's right)

Don't knock me 'cause you're boring  
I'm record sales soaring straight touring  
Simply a lot of men be wantin' to hear me  
'Cause their words just don't offend me  
(Uh-uh, uh-uh)

We spend cheese in the West Indies  
Then come home to plenty cream Bentleys  
(Ahehe)  
You name it, I could claim it  
Young, black and famous with money hangin' out the  
anus

And when you need a hit, who you go and get?  
(Who?)  
Bet against us?  
(Not a sure bet)  
We make hits that'll rearrange your whole set  
(That's right)  
And got a Benz that I ain't even drove yet

Don't push us 'cause we're close to the edge  
We're tryin' not to lose our heads, ahah hah hah hah

I get the feeling sometime that make me wonder  
Why you wanna take us under?  
Why you wanna take us under?

I get the feeling sometime that make me wonder  
Why you wanna take us under?  
Why you wanna take us under?

Can't nobody take my pride  
Uh-uh, uh-uh  
Can't nobody hold me down, oh no  
I got to keep on movin'

Can't nobody take my pride  
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