

Puff Daddy & The Family "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

This fed time outta town pie flipper

Turn Cristal into a Crooked I sipper

Everbody 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

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)

Goodfellas, 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

A hah 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 Goodfella fly guy, sometimes wiseguys

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

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
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?

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

Quit that! You a big cat?
(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

We spend cheese in the West Indies
Then come home to plenty cream Bentleys
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
A hah 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, ohh no
I got to keep on movin'

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