

Young Buck "Hold On"

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Featuring: 50 Cent

Yeah ****, G-Unit in this ****
Aiyyo 50, aiyyo, this **** barely breathin', ****

It won't be long 'fore you ****
You wanna run your mouth crazy talkin' 'bout me
****, I come for your head
And leave your monkey **** laid out in the street

It won't be long 'fore you ****
You wanna run your mouth crazy talkin' 'bout me
****, I come for your head
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I hit your heart, you ****, I squeeze till the **** run out
**** know me good and my hood call me a dumb out
I'm the **** in the hooptie with my hat down low
Can't tell that this a **** till the **** blow

I got **** ****, I ain't got to aim
I'll wave this **** in your direction, maybe
****, **** and ****, this a sticky situation
Adrenaline rush, I squeeze, my heart start pacin'

Same ****, same block, same chain, same watch
Same six-four drop, same **** on top
Don't blame me if your **** block get hot
'Cause I'm just tryin' to make a livin', **** stay up outta
prison

In a position of power
In a position where **** **** **** can't **** with ours
And just do me, who he, say he gon' sue me?
****, I got bread

It won't be long 'fore you ****
If you can't hold on, ****, hold on
It seems like it never lasts
Always takes so long when you're hit
It won't be long 'fore you ****

When you wired up in, ain't no smilin'
See all of 'em whylin' and these **** is violent
Little do you know your time could be expirin'
And you know that reaper comin' when that **** start
dumpin'
Like nobody seen nothin', these **** is silent
From 12th Avenue, all the way to the projects
Real ****, we don't**** around with the nonsense
**** one, ****, that's how it get, ****, what?

I put **** **** to your head, your white tee **** ****
****, now give up the bread, I'll fill ya **** **** ****
Put a **** in your wig with the ****, ya dig?
Said, **** the kids, I don't play that ****

It's all part of the game, man, the game ain't fair
**** **** gots no heart, ****, my **** don't care
**** **** **** **** ****, homie, you see that flare
Your life start to flash, ya ****, ****, who cares?

If you can't hold on, ****, hold on
It seems like it never lasts
Always takes so long when you're hit
It won't be long 'fore you dead

Me and my ****, we break up, we make up, see Jacob
for the stones
We kick up, that's what's up 'cause I'm out with the ****
**** **** up, you get bucked, Buck'll getcha
**** **** **** **** **** ****, boy, I ain't **** wit cha

The Unit's my hood, my ****, my ****, my ****
My ****, my liquor, my family, my ****
We soldiers, we ****, they know us, they feel us
They know we gorillas, you know who the realest

The Unit's my ****, my ****, my ****, my ****
My protects, my family, do you understand me?
My ****, my ****, my wife, my son
My love, my ****, my stacks, them figures

**** ****, **** **** **** **** **** **** ****
Black Dickie suit and a ****black ski mask
**** first, this is how I react and we act
Like it's nothin', Cashville **** used to that, listen

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It seems like it never lasts
Always takes so long when you're hit
It won't be long 'fore you ****

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