Young Buck Featuring 50 Cent "Hold On"

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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
And leave your monkey **** laid out in the street

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, mayne
****, **** 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

**** **** **** wit cha

The Unit's my hood, 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

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 **** Visit Young Buck Featuring 50 Cent page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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