

E.s.g.
"Hold Up"

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(*scratching*)

[Hook - 2x]

(Ten thousand, on the wrist for the boss)

Now hold up

(Ten thousand, on the wrist for the boss)

Now hold up

(Ten thousand, on the wrist for the boss

Told me take my chain off, let my body defrost)

[E.S.G.]

Huh, go on po' you a cup

G'eah you's a G mayn, go on throw it up

Huh you blowing big mayn, go on smoke it up

Look how we walk down here, look how we talk down
here

When I say swang and bang, I ain't talking bout a Crip
Or Blood

The way we do our cars, is ridiculous

You call em rags, man we call em drops

Y'all call your money qwat, man we call our knots

Call our female bops, don't punch clocks or ride stocks

Went to school with my rocks, nothing but money in my
Lunch box

Bigfoot sasquatch, that's how I'm stepping in the game

Step down for a minute, they let the nigga gain

Now I'm speaking at the podium, smooth as lenolium

Southside veteran, paint wetter than petroleum

Yeah, so watch me do my thang

So go on ride with your boy, if you understand my
slang

[Hook - 2x]

[E.S.G.]

Yeah world, guess who's back

Might not know me or not, come to the bottom of the
map

Screwed Up Click regime, one of the hardest on the
team

Range Rovers sporting mean, like bulvarian cream

Back in the day me and K, apple green Suburban
Took 36 to 88, like changing Bettis to Irvin
Talking OZ's, cause we OG's
Look like a janitor's office, cause my desk full of
Keys
Whole neck's full of B's, want my stash a hundred
Got some'ing for you jackers, that'll blast ya ski mask
Dummy
To the boys that tried to rob me, show me where that
Spot at
I put that on my mama, that's where you gonna ride at

[Hook - 2x]

[E.S.G.]

Working the wheel keeping it real, down South we call
It trill
This one year my dreams fulfilled, no more teams
Hogging the deal
Paying my mills displaying my skills, self defense I
Had to kill
Had the car had the crib, way before had the deal
Street credit but popping it still, never been known
For popping a pill
Dream setters that's for real, even Nelly got a grill
I never sky dived, they say it's real hard
I never climbed a mountain, watch me climb the
Billboards
Can't go to jail snitches tell, bout every gram you
Sell
Say they love me game is ugly, like Sam Cassell
Independent Roger Clemens, better back down trick
I heard enough about you kings, let me see if that
Crown fit

[Hook - 4x]

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