

## Stella Soleil

### "Holdin' Down"

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[Prodigy]

My niggaz good as dead...

[music starts]

Niggaz...shit right here niggaz

Yall niggaz back the fuck up

Straight up, big P right here

Head fucker in charge and shit

All these niggaz man

New shit kid

J.S...this is how we do it

Yo...yo...

We so crazy,

We shoot niggaz right then and there if they try to play  
me

My whole attitude's like fuck everybody,

I been through too much shit, y'all just hardly thug

My niggaz got gnarly guns, that'll burst

And make it real hard to run

Cap'n P, you just a suspect soldier

My chain swing, yall niggaz still rock chokers

We chest naked tattooed up

Wit two plastic cups,

One got gin the other got punch

Yellow G-shock to match with my air force ones

Damn, my niggaz got so much G, that's how we fuck

Damn, y'all niggaz CD is so weak,

I frisbee that shit, out the caddy truck

Nigga, we put out Mobb hits,

It's the head nigga in charge, you lousy kid, what  
(done)

Most people don't know,

How far the soul go,

Wit the real shit the ill shit

It's the P, nigga, with JS nigga

One love holdin down, hip-hop

Most people don't know

How far the soul go,

Wit the real shit the ill shit

It's the P, nigga,

We the realest niggaz hold down, hip-hop

[Perry]

Yo...ya heard that shit?

Yo...I'ma let 'em know right here yo

These got me blasted

High on some melodic strung out raw mix that got 'em shafted

I saw 'em, throwin' some side ass shit,

Like they wouldn't ride the dick if I gave it to 'em

(bullshit)

Right here, right now, I'ma squash it

I'm about the sickest individual in the game who lost it

Out come platinum, I crossed it

Niggaz had a road block on me givin till they saw the profit

Me, regular T boots and some camys,

Livin' the life you couldn't even see in movies

It's just routine, every day scene status mad cream

Holdin' hip hop with the rest of my fam, see

I'm about a century deep and y'all minute muthafuckaz

just pretending to be

Y'all keep it gently, I'ma proceed

To keep it rugged like it's supposed to be,

Suckaz see me,

Most people don't know,

How far the soul go,

Wit the real shit the ill shit,

It's the P wit a 9 milli spitta

JS holdin down, hip-hop

Most people don't know,

How far the soul go,

Wit the real shit the ill shit,

It's the P wit a YG trigga

JS holdin down, hip-hop

[Synthesized Voice]

As we continue this journey of holdin down for the true pioneers

And the year is...

[Sean]

Two thousand ONE!

Broken bones and...broken tones and

[korean] Nuh JiKeum SaSuh HaNeun GoSaeng

JS yo, we get wild

[korean] DaShi Nuh YehGeh HaNeulGwa DdangMann

Keum DaTeun style

Ah!ReelShiGi, Uplifted when I ripped this, (someone's gettin high)

Niggaz ran, as they dripped like liquid (someone's  
gettin high)  
(Someone's gettin' high and I smell it in the sky)  
[korean] Na DdoHan DaEum Ta Suk JoonBiDwaeUh EeJi  
(what's that?)  
JS eloquent with million shit the winning shit  
Spinnin on my cream and givin any shit  
[korean] MoDooGa Da WonChi, so I pump this  
J.I. won't you hold this

[Jinu]  
Psychotic states of mind, of kanivin' human kinds  
Got me losin' my religion  
[korean] GeePeun NeuMeh TueiSaekDwaen my vision  
Search lights, navigatin' shine bright  
Angel flights in skys, tellin' true lies  
[korean] SoRanSaEe SehNueiDangHan JiBaeDangHan  
[korean] UbNeunJaYeh KoomEe (aaahhhhhhhh)  
UbNeun GoNan JiKyuHBoNeun Nan JooMee  
Like yo what the fuck  
But in the air of the night, in the mist of the final war  
Against the holy versus diablo  
[korean] YoungHonNaRa Dduh NaGaDo  
[korean] NaeSonMok Keut mic KuhGo BoolUhJooOh

[Jinu and Sean]  
Most people don't know  
How far the soul go  
With the real shit, the ill shit  
[korean] NuhHuei MoDooGa, JS DaRa  
One love holdin down, hip-hop  
[x3]

Most people don't know  
How far the soul go  
[Prodigy]  
With the real shit, the ill shit  
It's P nigga, with JS nigga  
We the realest niggaz holdin' down, hip-hop

Faggot ass niggaz  
What you know about that shit, nigga?  
Hip-hop  
What you know about that kinda rap music, nigga?  
(yeah, see they know nothin about this right here, P)  
What?  
We run this shit kid, straight up  
JS niggaz, Mobb Deep niggaz  
It's P nigga, straight up  
You know how we do it  
Q.B. nigga

[girl singing]  
They don't know...  
That this is the real thaang  
(The real thaang....)  
Ohhhhhhhh

They don't know...they don't know....they don't know...

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