

## **Freeway F/ Beanie Sigel**

### **"Holdin Fort"**

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Intro:

Oh, oh hell yeah  
(\*police sirens, car screeches\*)  
(Alright we don't want any problems here. Y'all just  
break it up) Five-0  
(Just, just) Say what? (go on home)  
(We don't wanna take anybody in. We don't wanna give  
any citations  
I ain't goin nowhere, I ain't goin nowhere  
(Ahh, just, ahh, go on home and turn down that music)  
Fuck that we havin fun (Turn, I want the music turned  
off)  
ain't nobody doin nuttin, ain't nobody doin nuttin (right  
now!)

Verse 1: Treach

From stank booties wit cooties  
the finest head is hoochie's  
Bunta, change your name from Kunta  
Still wouldn't do that shit that you say, who play  
with that hoopla hooray, who say? What? Who try?  
You lie where you try you want ta see your whole damn  
crew fry  
The moral of the story, niggas handling it  
Crooked cops wanna run us out but we ain't  
abandoning shit  
Cos we from 1-1-8 wit a slum of crazy  
niggas wit sawn offs, tre-8's, plus nine millimetres  
WAIT!  
You don't wanna start a riot  
cos they won't jack shit, get quiet til half the fucking  
force is fired  
Done em boys now dem unemployed  
See them on Orange Street looking ta get broke  
fiending in dope, looking to  
get corduroy  
boy the son of Tory, a tray hot hole  
She play that model like a throttle to waddle a bottle  
Stop that crooked cop shit is the topic

We're coming, fuck a summons, so long as Illtown  
rocks it, you can't stop  
it

Chorus:

Now who's these motherfuckers in our neighbourhood?  
Just pound the sound don't worry now cos they found  
Illtown  
Now who's these motherfuckers in our neighbourhood?  
Just pound the sound, don't worry now, don't worry  
now!

Interlude:

(This is car number 5-0  
We have no control over the situation  
We are now dispersing  
We advise the Mayor be moved immediately  
My God, at least 1500 people are marching straight for  
City Hall)

Verse 2: Treach

To bad if you're agile, knee check fragile, eject, reject  
What's left of your respect? A bag of shit, did you see  
yet?  
I'll G it like Viet-nam bomb, so be it  
Even freak it from the deepest ta weakest, even beat  
walkers beat it  
Body breaker from the bricks bank and booty bumper  
who knew boo  
hoo, scary like voodoo, strictly Illtown and Zoo crew  
The party can't quit it's been plan, bought cop's hunt  
and man's sport  
They scam sports while Illtown and Newark stand fort  
We don't wrestle and fools don't disrespect us  
They don't want ta get pulled inside-out from their  
assholes and lassoed  
We just break down and boogie oogie oogie  
A shoutout ta Ski, Steve Pedro, Gutta and Mookie  
We're on a mission to keep pou people hoppin and  
hippin instead of trippin  
even if the city won't give us permission  
Listen now, party's mo' butter now, better not fuck  
around and try ta shut  
us down  
We'll find out who run this town

Chorus:

Now who's these motherfuckers in our neighbourhood?  
Just pound the sound, don't worry cos they found  
Illtown  
Now who's these motherfuckers in our neighbourhood?  
Just pound the sound, pound the sound!

### Verse 3: Treach

The sound, the sound, I found the sound, a pound  
around  
around a pound of pound of some shit quick ta break it  
down  
because the boom-ta-bat-boom-boom makes me want  
to zoom zoom  
in ya poom poom, break fool across the room soon  
as we zoom pass one tellin me chillin's a felony  
Jokers play like poker, now out comes the jealousy  
Apparently I am politically overpowered, they can't  
touch this  
We'll party no quest', protest show just the slums  
corruptest  
So pump this, bump this, pump this if you want this  
but funk that, funk them, funk this if they front wit  
that same ol jibber jabber yap flapping groupie crew  
Etcetera etcetera, ya gotta move the same ol woopy  
woo  
You ain't even gotta fill me in, ya better me kill then  
cos we straight holdin fort like them Indians  
You talk that I'll lock you up for loitering  
You'll hit the border then, then you won't be ploicin  
you'll be borderin

### Chorus:

Now who's these motherfuckers in our neighbourhood?  
Just pound the sound, don't worry now cos they found  
Illtown  
Now who's these motherfuckers in our neighbourhood?  
Just pound the sound, don't worry now, don't worry now  
Now who's these motherfuckers in our neighbourhood?  
Just pound the sound, don't worry now cos they found  
Illtown  
Now who's these motherfuckers in our neighbourhood?  
Just pound the sound, pound the sound

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