

# Diddy, Hold Up

[Diddy]

Aiyyo turn me up in my headphones man  
I want this shit motherfuckin blarin  
It ain't loud enough man  
Oh these muh'fuckers think I'm gon' play with 'em  
Oh I ain't gon' play wit'cha - I ain't gon play wit'cha man!  
Ha ha ha.. I need y'all to sing children  
Sing, I like it when the children sing  
I like it when you sing; I like it when they sing man  
That lets you know something's comin  
Oh it's comin - aww man something's comin  
I like this sound of this - something's comin

You can picture like a photograph, envision the image  
Of one-two-fifth street and Lenox  
The old folks their souls are cold like tenants  
Tryin to keep your weight up better eat that spinach  
For four twenty-five niggaz lives get diminished  
The world serious, I'm tryin to win a pennant  
Cops be on patrol through the block every minute  
Itchin just to pop somethin, swearin I'm a menace  
They disturb me but it's love like tennis  
Man, cap to the side and my jersey is vintage  
Chicks'll make a nigga dick hard like a Guinness  
Damn it's a scam but I handle my business  
Tryin to be the man if the Lord be my witness  
Do my {?} with the walk sign for my physical fitness  
16's sicker than all signed flows it's ridiculous  
Hold up

[Chorus: children sing]

Told y'all really really y'all can't hold up  
Told y'all really really y'all can't hold up  
Told y'all really really y'all can't hold up  
Hold up, hold up hold up hold up hold up

[Diddy]

Easy now I'm seein 'em, mind where you patrol  
Fall back young'un, play your lane like a goal  
When his majesty speaks, speech defy gravity  
Bluetooth nigga but I don't have any cavities  
Diddy got it wrapped like cocoons  
Pop shit like needles through {?} balloons  
I urge you to tell a friend, warn a brother  
About my splurges, merges with Warner Brothers  
Thugs actin funny cause chicks call me honey  
See a 9 figure nigga makin Bugs Bunny money  
Eons beyond bling bling  
So I chose to get engaged to these sweet 16's  
Make a name, let it bang so beautiful  
The theme music for crews that move pharmaceuticals  
Or, suitable for, a recruitable whore  
To service the whole crew when we out on tour  
Hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up

[Chorus]

[Diddy]

It's like the music will literally stop time  
(Hold up hold up hold up)  
We roll up, 20 deep, cock D swoll up  
Get inflicted by my verbal conviction  
A Bad Boy but far from a Detroit Piston  
You're not focused enough, you're not listenin

You need to slow down, hold up like kickstand  
Hop to it, get on your grind music  
Across 110th sharp caesar with a lime music  
Fine-tuned with the proper soul seasoning  
Your live shows are boring you're just not pleasin 'em  
Stop teasin 'em you can't rock Palladium  
We bring New York back like that West side stadium  
Fuck the game and if the fame went away  
Still be the hardest workin man in entertainment today  
Learn a lesson and that's, no questionin that  
No guesswork involved so stop stressin the facts  
Hold up

[Chorus]