

# Mase, Can't Nobody Hold Me Down

(Puff) Bad Boy... we ain't gon' stop

Verse One: Mase

Now with Sean on the hot track, melt like it's hot wax  
Put it out, all the stores, bet you could shop that (that's right)  
Leave a nigga with a hot hat, fronting like  
Bad Boy ain't got tracks (nigga stop that)  
There's no guy slicker than this young fly nigga  
Nickel-nine nigga, floss you die quicker (uh-huh)  
This fed time outta town pie flipper  
Turn Cristal into a Crooked I sipper  
Everbody want to be fast, see the cash  
F\*\*k around they weak staff, get a heat rash  
Anything in Bad Boy way we smash (we smash)  
Hundred G stash, push a bulletproof E-Class (ehehe)  
I'm through with bein a player and a baller  
Just want me one bad bitch so I can spoil her  
Mase wanna be the one you respect, even when you're vexed  
Rock Versace silks over spilled brunette  
Got green never seen so you suck my jewels  
Clutch my uz', anything I touch I bruise  
Puff make his own laws, nigga f\*\*k your rules (that's right)  
Goodfellas, you know you can't touch us dudes

[Puff] Don't push us, cause we're close to the, edge  
[Puff] We're tryin, not to lose our heads, a-hah hah hah hah

Verse Two: Mase

Broken glass everywhere \*glass shatters\*  
if it ain't about the money, Puff, I just don't care (that's right)  
I'm that Goodfella fly guy, sometimes wiseguys  
Spend time in H-A-W-A-I-I  
(Mase can you please stop smoking lah lah?)  
Puff why try? I'm a thug, I'ma die high  
I be out in Jersey, puffin Hershey  
Brothers ain't worthy to rock my derby  
Though I'm never drugged, I'm the venom in the club, G  
Though I know the thug be wantin to slug me (uh-huh)  
Could it be I move as smooove as Bugsy? (yeah)  
Or be at the bar with too much bubbly? (c'mon)  
Yo I think it must be the girls want to lust me  
Or is it simply the girls just love me

Brothers wanna: rock the Rolls, rock my clothes  
Rock my ice, pull out Glocks, stop my life (uhh)  
I'm like, "Damn, how these niggaz got they trust?"  
Used to be my man, how you gonna plot on my wife?"  
Do you think you snake me, cause they hate me?  
Or he got his Ph.D; Player Hater's Degree? (Ahaha!)

Chorus: Mase, Puff Daddy

[Mase] Can't nobody take my pride  
[Puff] Uh-uh, uh-uh  
[Mase] Can't nobody hold me down... ohh no  
[Mase] I got to keep on movin

Verse Three: Mase

Quit that! (uh-huh) You a big cat? (yeah)  
Where your chicks at? (yeah) Where your whips at? (where dey at?)

Wherever you get stacks, I'ma fix that  
Everything that's big dreams, I did that (that's right)  
Don't knock me cause you're boring  
I'm record sales soaring (\*whistling\*) straight touring  
Simply a lot of men be wantin to hear me  
cause their words just don't offend me (uh-uh, uh-uh)  
We spend cheese, in the West Indies  
Then come home to plenty cream Bentleys (ahehe)  
You name it, I could claim it  
Young, black, and famous, with money hangin out the anus  
And when you need a hit, who you go and get? (who?)  
Bet against us? (Not a sure bet)  
We make hits that'll rearrange your whole set (that's right)  
and got a Benz that I ain't even drove yet

[Mase] Don't push us, cause we're close to the, edge  
[Mase] We're tryin, not to, lose our heads, a-hah-hah-hah-hah

[Mase] I get the feeling sometime, that make me wonder  
[Mase] Why you wanna take us under  
[Puff] Why you wanna take us under  
(repeat 2X)

Chorus: repeat to fade