

# Presence, Hold Up

(Verse 1)

The world is mine  
but it ain't no cakewalk getting signed  
getting my chance to shine  
who really has my interests in mind  
why you shovin' me from behind  
every time I decide to sign on the dotted line  
without a product  
there ain't no sales  
if money is divine  
then I'm the holy grail  
so don't be forgettin' to listen to the rhyme  
when the guitar wails  
if all else fails  
just remember that I'm the stitch  
that holds together all this shit  
which makes everyone of y'all my bitch

(Pre-Chorus)

With this kiss  
I am your Judas  
and I stand with wounded wrist  
I'll never make it through this  
I twist your cross ninety degrees  
I breathe hellfire and boil the seas  
satan doesn't exist under the soil and trees  
they planted a seed  
and made you believe  
in a religion based on money and greed  
send money please  
the church needs all your cheese  
so follow my lead  
and get on your knees

(Chorus)

Hold up a minute  
don't wanna jump right in it  
let me soak this all in

(Verse 2)

Shut your mouth  
don't bring that mouth down south  
you'll get your tongue ripped out  
this is my house  
you wanna be talkin' trash  
then keep on walkin' fast  
you ain't gonna last  
tryin' to pimp like Shaft  
you make me laugh  
and you smell real bad  
I could set you up with a nice warm bath  
it's Slim keepin' it thin  
don't make come over there and kick your ass  
and all that jazz  
and all these rhymes  
that go buck  
like ten dimes  
just tryin' to open your eyes wide  
so you don't go blind

(Pre-Chorus)

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

Gradually  
I begin to see  
everything that stands in front of me  
cowards facing their insecurities  
by attacking me

when I'm down on my knees  
stealing my air  
when it's hard to breathe  
manipulating people  
to make them believe  
I pity you bitch  
you ain't shit to me  
I run the show now  
so set your ego free  
(Chorus)