

Young Lyric, YAHH!!!!

Hook

Hol up, Hol up, Hol up, Hit it - YAHH
Don't Stop, Get it Get it – YAHH
Hol up, Hol up, Hol up, Hit it - YAHH
Ima, bouta, kill em, wit it - YAHH
Hol up, Hol up, Hol up, Hit it - YAHH
Don't stop, Get it Get it – YAHH
Hol up, Hol up, Hol up, Hit it - YAHH
Ima, bouta, kill em, wit it – YAHH

Verse 1

Hol up, Hol up, Hol up, Hit it
They can't stop me, I aint finished
Haters need to mind they binness
U lookin just like a witness
Hol up, Hol up, Hol up, Hit it
They jus talkin they aint wit it
I just paid the block a visit
They like girl u finally did it
Hol up, Hol up, Hol up, Hit it
If I want it, ima get it
I'm about to kill em wit it
Don't stop, get it get it

Verse 2

Hol up, Hol up, Hol up, Hit it
Don't stop get it get it
I am on a money mission
Laughin at the competition
Young and I'm Fly and I came wit it.. Fresh on the scene I don't play it
They want that heat and I stay wit it.. I stay on fleek and I slay wit it
I took a loss but I came back, I hit the booth and I blaze tracks
Studio thats where I stay at, I am not new we go way back
(pause) Killin, Drippin, Sauce
H-town, in the, buildin, and we, in here, goin off
Keep my, name, outcha, mouf, girl, u don't, wanna, cross
Young, Lyric, from the, H, makin moves jus, like a, Boss (whoa)