

Hold Up

Emilio Rojas

[Intro]

La musica de Harry Fraud

[Hook]

We ain't got no time to be talking, nah
If she ain't with it she walking so she like
Hold up, wait, hold up, wait, hold up, wait, yeah, yeah
And we be rolling 'round the city like bosses yeah
With all them pretty girls watching and they like
Hold up, wait, hold up, wait, hold up, wait, yeah, yeah

[Verse One: Emilio Rojas]

Let me get it, let me get it, let me get it all
All I want was a night like this, bad hoes and a life like this
Everyone wanna go get gone, do wrong, go get lit
Yeah, we faded, we going in 'cause we made it out
And you know which hoes have been fuckin raw
But which hoes are walking 'round pregnant?
But sometimes she's so fine, you don't wanna pull out
'Cause she take you so deep inside, you don't wanna go out
And we, and we up all night and we fuck all night till we all drop aha
She be waking me up in the bed with head like her mouth an alarm clock
And I never hit snooze, I get up and out with my crew
I get my shorts and I'mma hit the courts and I'm running fires for a few
I'm gonna hit my barber, get my baldy fresh
Every one of these broads is walking round in nothing, hardly dressed yeah
They don't want no tan lines, crazy bitches, Amanda Bynes
They Twitter reading like a diary and that Tumblr what she fantasize
We sip Coronas out of paper bags
And we ain't wasting any time 'cause we gon' make it last yeah

[Hook]

[Verse Two: Emilio Rojas]

Let me get it, let me get it, let me get it all
All I want was a night like this, bad hoes and a life like this
Everyone wanna go get gone, do wrong, go get lit
Yeah, you know that we be waking up with red eyes
She don't even wanna sober up, she love to fuck when she high
Throw my threes on and I slide, my people waiting outside

You making bread but ain't thinking bread
Well then, you just wasting my time, right?
We taking flight in the air again so I'm arrogant
I'm in JFK like I'm JFK with a thick blonde, that's my Marilyn
Ain't no comparison, all she do is roll up
Said her boyfriend insecure, all he do is blow up
Fuck that, I be calm, I don't wanna be the one that kill the vibe
Switch it up and spill some liquor for my fam that still alive
I do this for my squad, the same clique that I came with
And we open the champagne quick to forget our open cases, right?
I'm feeling nice, sipping something on ice
And I'm gonna hit a roof top when that sun down
And we kick it there for the night

[Hook]

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>