

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)