

Hold the Drums (feat. Royce da 5'9")

Smoke DZA & Pete Rock

Smoke DZA:

Kush God, Pete Rock in your ear lobes
Had the baby face flow, now I let the beard grow
Lil niggas pointin' in the streets like there he go
Momma had me rockin' bucket hats when I was a year old
Ye though, RFC or Dikembe, me I get the rent paid, el-presidente'
Chief Executive Officer, Sensei'
Fuck the petty shit fam, got no time to engage
On this shit I'm like MJ nigga
Your rings rented, mines got my name engraved in em'
Come on man, what we talkin' about G's?
You spend all that bread to break her in and I come fuck her for free
Who's fucking with me? Sucka MC's stay stuck in your seat
My homies trim trees to keep me on repeat
I told them to roll the thumb, Pete this sample so real that you can hold the drums

Chorus:

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>