

# Hold Up (feat. Queen Naija)

DDG

[Intro: DDG]

Yeah

Woah

Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah

Take a step back with that smoke

Actin' like somehow you grown

Bitch, you ain't grown, bitch, you ain't grown

You fell in love with your vices

All that I showed you was kindness

Rather be on one than honest, honest, yeah [Pre-Chorus: Queen Naija]

Why you looking at me sideways?

Say you in a different head space

Why you rubbing me the wrong way?

It's a little too late, woah, woah, woah, hold up

[Chorus: Queen Naija & DDG]

Right before you call me, hold up

Right before you text me, hold up

Right before you hit me, put the pause on it, hit the brake on it

Woah, woah, hold up

Right before you call me, hold up

Right before you text me, hold up

Right before you hit me, put the pause on it, hit the brake on it

Woah, woah, hold up

Ooh, ooh, ooh (Yeah, hold up, hold up)

Ooh, ooh, ooh (Yeah) [Verse 1: Queen Naija]

Bet you wish you didn't mess up (Bet you wish you didn't)

Come back when I'm on my come-up (Like I'm gonna let you hit it)

You ain't gonna hit this, oh-na-na

Oh na-na, oh na-na

Who do you think you are?

You're the same as you were when you walked out the door

It don't work anymore on me

[Verse 2: DDG]

I think it's really your pride

You not expressing what you feel inside

Girl, I don't know what you're trying to hide

You said that you loved me, that shit was a lie

You wanna show me that you're independent

You're good on your own, okay baby, I get it

I'm stressing you out and that's not my intention

Your new nigga gon' have to wait 'til I'm finished (Yeah) [Pre-Chorus: Queen Naija]

Why you looking at me sideways?

Say you in a different head space  
Why you rubbing me the wrong way?  
It's a little too late, woah, woah, woah, hold up[Chorus: Queen Naija]  
Right before you call me, hold up  
Right before you text me, hold up  
Right before you hit me, put the pause on it, hit the brake on it  
Woah, woah, hold up  
Right before you call me, hold up  
Right before you text me, hold up  
Right before you hit me, put the pause on it, hit the brake on it  
Woah, woah, hold up[Verse 3: DDG]  
You say you don't want me but I know you cappin'  
This shit overlapping, it already happened  
Break up for the moment, I know where it's going  
A rip in our bond but we already sewing  
We get back together, we rougher than ever  
But we are still young and I know it get better  
Ain't trying to be freaky but who make you wetter?  
That thing make me stay home like I'm on a tether[Outro: DDG]  
Woah  
Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah  
Take a step back with that smoke  
Actin' like somehow you grown  
Bitch, you ain't grown, bitch, you ain't grown  
You fell in love with your vices  
All that I showed you was kindness  
Rather be on one than honest, honest, yeah  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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