

Can't Hold Us

Tyler Ward

Return of the Mack, get up! What it is, what it does, what it is, what it is
n't

Looking for a better way to get up out of bed

Instead of getting on the internet and checking a new hit me

Get up! Fresh out pimp strut walking, little bit of humble, little bit of c
autious

Somewhere between like rocky and cosby sweatergang nope nope y'all can't co
py

Yup. Bad, moonwalking, this here, is our party, my posse's been on broadway

,

And we did it, our way.

Grown music, I shed my skin and put my bones

into everything I record to it

And yet I'm on

Let that stage light go and shine on down, got that Bob Barker suit game an
d plinko in my style.

Money, stay on my craft and stick around for those
pounds,

But I do that to pass the torch and put on for
my town

Trust me. On my I-N-D-E-P-E-N-D-E-N-T shit hustler,

Chasing dreams since I was 14 with the four track

bussing halfway cross that city with the backpack,

fat cat, crushing

Labels out here,

Nah they can't tell me nothing

We give that to the people,

Spread it across the country

Labels out here,

Nah they can't tell me nothing

We give it to the people,

Spread it across the country

Here we go back, this is the moment

Tonight is the night, we'll fight till it's over

So we put our hands up

like the ceiling can't hold us,

like the ceiling can't hold us

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Nah, can I kick it? Thank you. yeah I'm so damn
grateful.

I grew up, really wanted gold fronts

But that's what you get when wu tang raised you

Y'all can't stop me, go hard

like I got an 808 in my heart beat

And I'm eating at the beat like you gave a little speed to a great white sh
ark on shark week

Raw. Tell me go up. Gone!

deuces goodbye. I got a world to see, and my girl she

wanna see Rome,

Ceasar make you a believer. nah I never ever did it
for a throne.
that validation comes from giving it back to the people. nah sing a song and
it goes like
Raise those hands, this is a party
We came here to live life like nobody was watching
I got my city right behind me
If I fall, they got me then from that failure gain humility and then we keep
marching ourselves

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like the ceiling can't hold us
Can we go back, this is the moment
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like the ceiling can't hold us
like the ceiling can't hold us

(4x)

na na na na na na na na
and all my people say
oooooooooooooooooh

Mackle-more

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