Try 'n Hold Me Back

Rob Bailey & The Hustle Standard

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Battle tested

I'm taking this opportunity to clear this mess out of my head, to clear this blood out of my lungs
I need to dig holes to bury the dead

Look at yourself in the mirror and tell me what a man is without pride, tell me what a man is without fire in his eyes

Tell me who the fuck You are! Fuck the bottom, I belong in the top Fuck the bottom 3x (I got to get up..) Fuck the bottom, I belong in the top

I'm so fuckin' sick of everyones' lack of honor
I'm so sick of everyones' willingness to settle
Why is no one prepared to die
For anything
I don't need a reason (one more time)
I don't need to think about it (one more time)
I'm gonna stand right the fuck here (one more time)
And take this to my fuckin' chest (one more time)
They try 'n Hold Me Back 8x
Try 'n Hold Me Back 4x (I got, I gotta get up)
Fuck the bottom, I belong in the top
Fuck the bottom, I belong in the top

I don't think you realize, I am going sky high Nothing's going to keep my feet on the ground 2x

Try 'n Hold Me Back 4x (I got, I gotta get up) Fuck the bottom, I belong in the top...

Lyrics provided by https://www.songlyrics.band/