

Can't Hold Us

Words & Music by Ryan Lewis & Ben Haggerty

♩ = 144

Drums cue:

Em Dadd4 Bm Cmaj7

Em Dadd4 Bm Cmaj7

Em Dadd4

Re-turn of the Mack, get up! What it is, what it does, what it is, what it is - n't.

Bm



Cmaj7



Look-ing for a bet-ter way to get up out of bed in-stead of get-ting on the in-ter-net and check-ing out who hit me. Get

Em



Dadd4



up! Thrift shop, pimp strut walk - ing, lit - tle bit of hum - ble, lit - tle bit of cau - tious.

Bm



Cmaj7



Some-where be - tween like Rock - y and Cos - by. Sweat-er gang, nope, nope y'all can't cop - y.

Em



Dadd4



Yup. Bad, moon walk - ing, this here is our par - ty,

Bm



Cmaj7



my pos - se's been on Broad - way and we did it our way.

Em



Dadd4



Bm



Grown mu - sic, I shed my skin and put my bones in - to ev-'ry-thing I re - cord to it.

Cmaj7



Em



Dadd4



And yet I'm on. Let that stage light go and shine on down, got that

Bm



Cmaj7



Em



Bob Bar-ker suit game and plin - ko in my style... Mon-ey, stay on my craft and stick a-

Dadd4



Bm



Cmaj7



-round for those pounds, but I do that to pass the torch and put on for my town Trust

Em



Dadd4



Bm



me. On my I - N - D - E - P - E - N - D - E - N - T shit hus - tler, chas-ing dreams since

Cmaj7



Em



Dadd4



I was four - teen with the four - track bus - sing half-way'cross that cit - y with the

Bm



Cmaj7



Em



back - pack, fat cat, crush - ing la - bels out here, now they can't tell me

Dadd4



Bm



Cmaj7



noth - ing. We give that_ to the peo - ple, spread it a-cross the coun - try, la - bels out

here, now they can't tell me noth - ing. We give it to the peo - ple, spread it a-cross the

coun - try. Here_ we go_ back,_ this is the mo - ment. To-night is the night,

we'll fight till it's o - ver. So we put our hands up like the ceil - ing can't_

Dadd4



Bm



1.

2.

Cmaj7



hold us.____ Like the ceil-ing can't_ hold us.____ hold us.____
Here_ we go__

N.C.

Now, can I kick it? Thank you. Yeah, I'm so damn grate-ful. I grew up, real-ly want-ed 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 8 - 0 - 8 in my heart beat

and I'm eat-ing at the beat like you gave a lit-tle speed to a great white shark on shark week.

Raw. Tell me go up. Gone! Deu-ces good-bye. I got a world to see, and my girl she wan-na see Rome,

Cae - sar, make you a be - lie - ver. Now I nev - er ev - er did it for a throne.

That va - li - da - tion comes from giv - ing it back to the peo - ple. Now sing this

song and it goes like Raise those hands, this is our par - ty. We came

here to live life like no - bod - y was watch - ing. I got my cit - y right be - hind me. If I

fall they got me. Learn from that fail - ure, gain hu - mi - li - ty and then we keep march - ing our - selves. Here we go -

back, this is the mo - ment. To - night is the night, we'll fight till it's o -

Em Dadd4 Bm

- ver. So we put our hands up like the ceil - ing can't hold us.

Cmaj7 Em Dadd4

Bm



1.

2.

To Coda ♪ N.C.

N.C.

Like the ceil- ing can't_ hold us. Here_ we go_ hold us.

Em



And so we put our hands

G



D



Em



up.

G



D



Em



And so we put our hands



up. Let's go!

N.C.

Na na na na na_____ na na na. And all my peo-ple say:

Hey. _____

N.C.

Na na na na na_____ na na na. And all my peo-ple say:

Oh. _____

2.

D.S. al Coda

Ma - ckle - e - e - e - e - e - more
Here_ we go

⊕ Coda

N.C.

hold us. _____