

Can't Hold Us

Words & Music by Ryan Lewis & Ben Haggerty

$\text{♩} = 144$

The sheet music consists of six staves of musical notation. The top two staves are for piano (treble and bass clef) and the bottom two staves are for piano. The bottom two staves also include lyrics and guitar chord boxes above them. The tempo is marked as $\text{♩} = 144$. The key signature is $\#$ major. The first section starts with a piano introduction followed by a vocal line. The lyrics "Re-turn of the Mack, get up! What it is, what it does, what it is, what it is - n't." are repeated. Chords shown include Em, Dadd4, Bm, Cmaj7, Em, Dadd4, Bm, Cmaj7, Em, and Dadd4.

Drums cue:

Em Dadd4 Bm Cmaj7

Em Dadd4 Bm Cmaj7

Em Dadd4 Bm Cmaj7

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

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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. Swea-ter 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



3

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

3

3

3

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

Em



Dadd4



coun - try. Here we go back, this is the mo - ment. To-night is the night,

Bm



Cmaj7



Em



— we'll fight till it's o - ver. So we put our hands up like the ceil - ing can't —

Dadd4 Bm Cmaj7

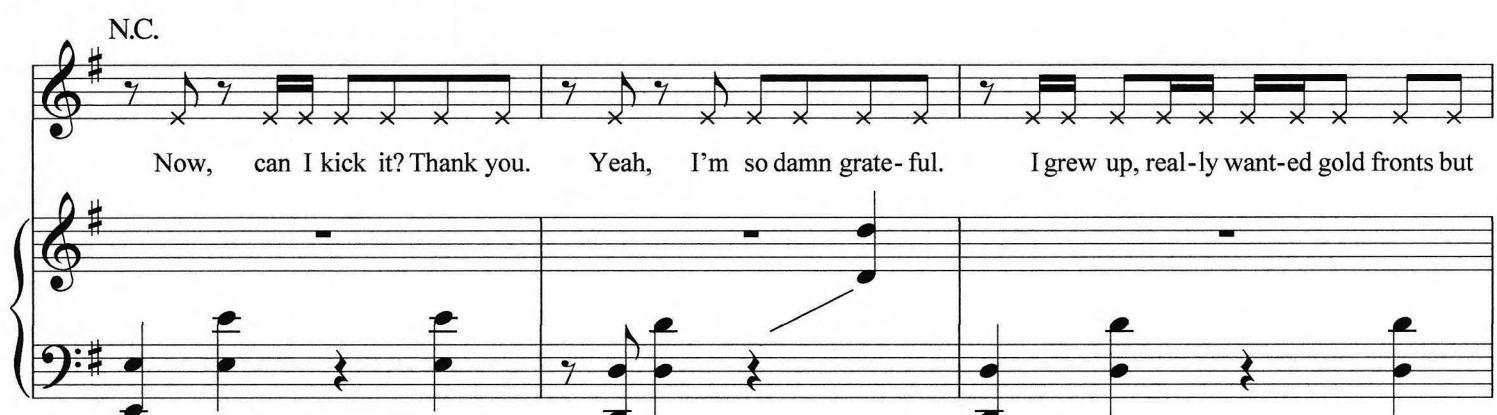


hold us. Like the ceil-ing can't hold us. hold us.
 Here we go_

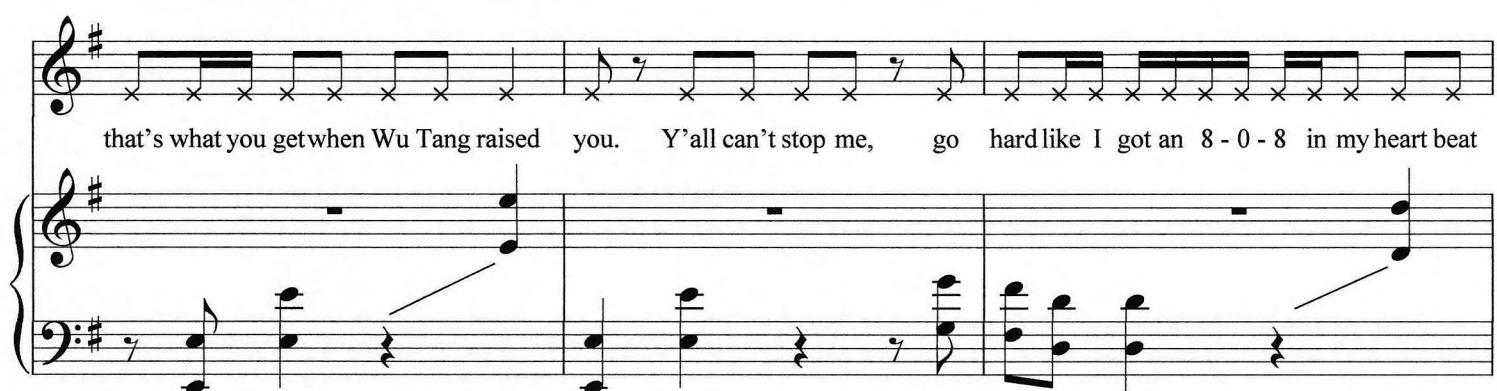


N.C.

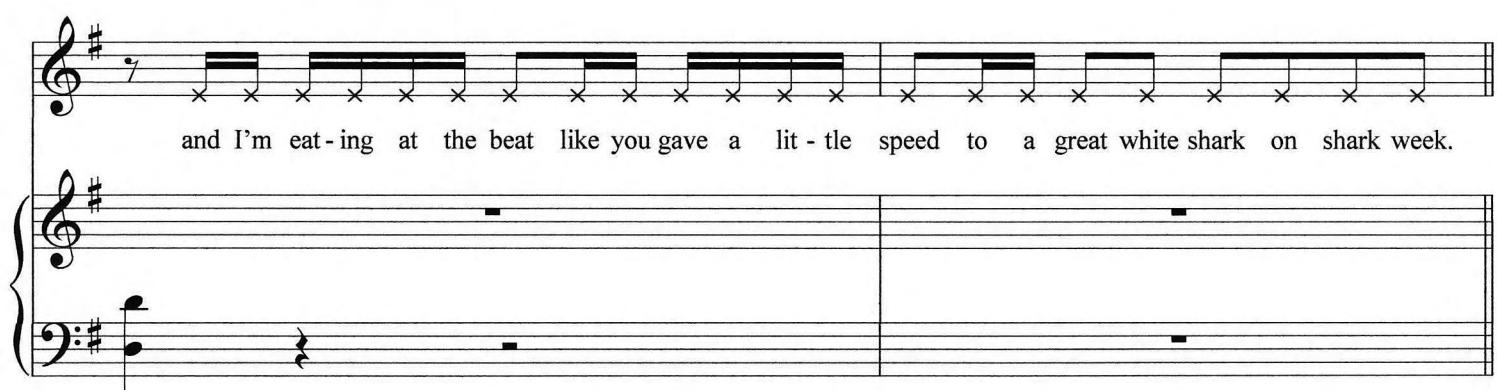
Now, can I kick it? Thank you. Yeah, I'm so damn grate- ful. I grew up, real-ly want-ed gold fronts but



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—

§ Em Dadd4 Bm

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

Cmaj7 Em Dadd4

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

Bm

To Coda φ N.C.

1.

Like the ceil-ing can't hold us. Here we go.

2.

N.C.

Em

And so we put our hands

G D Em

up.

G D Em

And so we put our hands

9



up.

Let's go!

N.C.

Na na na na na

Hey.

And all my peo-ple say:

N.C.

Na na na na na

Oh.

And all my peo-ple say:

2.

D.S. al Coda

Ma - ckle - e - e - e - more
Here we go

Coda

N.C.

hold us.