

Hold On

Brand Nubian

I'll keep, holding on
I'll keep, holding on!

Young black male, twenty-five years of age
Many-a-lives didn't survive to this stage
'Cause the rage of another brother got him popped
Shot him and he dropped, like a beanbag
Mean motherfucker with a rag and some jeans that sag
They signify your death by crossin' out your tag
Then they go and brag that they took another life
Never to think, do a brother got a mother and a wife?
Trife when a nigga do the work of the Klan
That's what you're doin' when you ruin the life of a black man
Attack plan on self
The man's got the family jewels, so I guess we're buryin' wealth
All because we've been taught to despise what's black
Open your eyes you oughta realize the fact
That you've been gettin used like a trick
You think you're mighty, but yo, whitey got your head sick
See you were fed thick pieces of swine as a baby

It only help to drive your mind crazy
Now your blind days be over
No more standin on line, tryin to find Jehovah
Let us rewind to a time we was right and just
Nowadays we just fight and bust
One another in the back over crack, a carjack
Will get you killed, watch the blood get spilled
To the scale, then watch how fast they build the jail
Now they got you holdin' on to a cell, well...

I'll keep, holdin' on
I'll keep, holdin' on!!
I'll keep, holdin' on
I'll keep, holdin' on!!

Why it gotta be me be ? I just came to chill
Came to see the flicks, nuttin' more nuttin' less
Try to show love even on a bad day
I roll up, I'm never hold up, the L is swoll up
The beef in the mind is definitely a winner
Oh that's that rappin' nigga, I thought he was much bigger
Do you know this girl named nah be I don't know nothin'
Did that name-game shit right from the go get
Shorty want an autograph, can I sign it at the end
Oh I think I'm all of that now, so now it's fuck Brand Nubian
Should I call you a bitch, or should I maintain?
I'm just here with my lady, and you came witch a man
This would force him to front, and I'm sure he don't want it
Over some old bullshit, when I'm quick to pull shit
Live dad, everything is everything
I got a lotta shit to do I can't afford to catch a charge
I'm a product of the streets, and I couldn't make no peace
All the real hard shit I know, is on the down low
Straight for real estate, on a scale I place your fate
Now I'ma let you skate, you was a little weeded
And I seen you don't need it

So hold on with your bad self

I'll keep, holdin' on

I'll keep, holdin' on!!

I gotta hold on!

I'll keep, holdin' on

My word is bond, I gotta be strong

I'll keep, holdin' on!!

And keep holdin' on, yeah

Ya see life's gettin' rough but I gotta hold on

All these little suckers want me alone

Yeah, yeah, yeah!

Ya see life's gettin' rough but I gotta hold on

All these little suckers want me alone

Yeah, they want me alone

Yeah, yeah yeah

But I gotta hold on

Because my word is bon

And it's on and on, on and on, on and on

On ya...

I gotta hold on

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Oh yeah yeah yeah

Yeah!