

# Hold On

Salt-N-Pepa

Let's have a little church up in here  
How ya doin', this is Kirk Franklin  
Sharin' with my sisters Cheryl, Sandi, and De De  
With Sounds of Blackness  
Everybody talkin' about keeping it real, huh  
Well I got the real for ya  
One time for your holy mind  
Come on, hold on, yes

Hold on, don't let go (Rock on)  
My God and don't you know (Be strong)  
You got the power if you look deep inside (The flow y'all)  
Just let God be your light (Rock on)  
And He'll make it alright (Be strong)  
Don't let go, don't let go (Keep on, uh, yeah, keep it flowin' y'all)

You struggle through your days, workin' then you out  
If God ain't in charge, that's all it be about  
No doubt, oh yeah, listen to this here  
If he got my back then whom shall I fear  
Forgive, forget, the tears and the sorrow  
Keep your head up, because there's always tomorrow  
Put the Lord first, be strong, you can't go wrong  
Love is on the way if you just pray, and hold on

Met jealous people, prayed (Tell it) I wouldn't make it  
But opportunity knocked (Ha), I had to take it  
Never fake it, cuz I be down with the King  
He's running everything (So I sing), like the family  
When you feel the pressure (Goin' on) and you stressed  
Your life is in a mess, this is just a test  
God is with you, so people be strong  
You can take the whole world on (Now keep it moving)

I ain't trippin' over nothin' (That's right), I count my blessings  
Studyin' my words (Uh-huh), steady tryin' to learn my lesson (Yeah)  
There's madness in this world, check me out, I ain't stressin' (Word)  
Knowledge is the key, joy and peace, the essence (True that)  
Do unto others, don't disrespect your mothers  
Lend a helping hand to your sisters and your brothers  
Trust God, uh, that's all you gotta do  
He'll take care of you, now all praises due

All praises due to the Most High (To the Most Hight)  
To the Most High heed your prayer to the sky  
(You gotta keep your head up to the sky)

So you wanna know why  
Praise the Lord everyday, that's how I get high  
I, uh, just get by  
Can't do me nothin' cuz God is on my side

All praises due to the Most High (To the Most Hight)  
To the Most High heed your prayer to the sky  
(You gotta keep your head up to the sky)

Said you gotta keep your head

I said you gotta keep your head up to the sky

Oh, come on, have a little church with me  
Come on

He brought me through some hard times, it was mad, rough (No doubt)  
I thought I couldn't handle it, uh, I had enough  
But all praises due to the Most High  
You kept me alive when I could have died (Come on)  
My God, I think I got to say, Halleluia  
You still loved me, when I never even knew ya  
Here's to the Man, clap your hands to the song  
Sounds of Blackness, Salt and Pepa say, Peace y'all  
And hold on