The Line

P:O:B

Let me tell you about it
I wanna tell you about it
Let me tell you
I've been gone for so long
Just wanna sing, sing my song
I know you've been hearin'
Hearin' a lot of things about me
Oh, I know, I know, I know, I know
I've heard, I've heard it all too clear
This is what I am going to do, yeah
I'm gonna, I'm gonna hold, hold on
Hold on to my pride, my pride
I'm gonna stick, I'm gonna stick, I'm gonna stick
I'm gonna stick to my guns, gonna stick to my gun, yeah
I'm gonna put my finger on the trigger
I'm gonna pull it and we gonna see what the deal
I'm for real, I just wanna put it, put it on the line
That's all I wanna do, I've gotta put it on the line
And we haven't got much time
I've gotta put it, put it on the line
Know what I'm talking 'bout this evening
Said I get to put it, oh, yeah, I've gotta put it on the line
Listen to me
Said, I've got a bullet in the chamber
And I'm not afraid of the danger
I said, "We've gotta go down, down to the wire
I'll go through the fire with you, kill and die with you"
Said, "I know everybody watchin' me"
"I said the pressure is on from every angle, political 2 personal"
Will I hang or be left hangin'? Will I fall off?
Or will it be bangin'? And I say it's up to the man upstairs
I'm goin' to hold, hold on to my pride
I'm gonna stick, I'm gonna stick to my guns
I'm gonna put my finger on the trigger
I'm gonna pull it and we gon' see what the deal
I'm for real, yeah, I just wanna put it
Put it on the line, I've gotta put it on the line
Somebody out there knows I'm singin' it bad
Would you help me sing the song

Moment of truth
To be sure everything should be alright

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