Hold On

Brand Nubian

I'll keep, holdin' on
I'll keep, holdin' onYoung 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 beanbagMean 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' wealthAll 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 sickSee 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 justNow a days 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, wellI'll keep, holdin' on
I'll keep, holdin' on
I'll keep, holdin' on
I'll keep, holdin' onWhy it gotta be me B? 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 upThe 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 B? I don't know nothin'
Did that name game shit right from the go getShorty 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 with your manThis 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 chargeI'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 selfI'll keep, holdin' on
I'll keep, holdin' on
I gotta hold on
I'll keep, holdin' onMy 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 onAll 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 aloneYeah, 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 onOn ya, I gotta hold on
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/