Hold On

Pharoahe Monch

[dialog between erykah and little girl]

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-you're beautiful you know that?
                                           -uh huh
                                     -do you know that?
                                             -yes
                                          -you do?
                                          -um hmm
                            -you know when those kids tease you?
                                           -uh huh
-don't you ever worry about that because you're very beautiful. do you know you're beautiful?
                                          -um hmm
                                       -are you ready?
                                       -ma i love you.
  -i love you[1st verse-pharoahe monch]he pushed her down and called her black and ugly
                              she asked why must you tease me,
                            he laughed at her said your from africa
                                     your hair is peasey
                                 your skin is dark and greasy
                               and plus you are so beneath me
                                please trust me it wasnt easy
                              for diamond it scarred her deeply
                                  plays like a offender bass
                       to my self i thought how much does gender play
                         remembering such hatred at this tender age
                                if i could send a mental page
                               my thoughts would end the rage
                            reminiscant of the looks to her in class
               i gave my eyes would say[Chorus-erykah badu]hold on, im sure
                               theres so much more, to live for
                               if you hold on, things'll change
                                     so c'mon be strong
                                     and hold on, im sure
                               theres so much more, to live for
                             as you grow strong things'll change
 no pain, no gain[2nd Verse-Pharoahe Monch] please be willing to fight for your will despite
                                writings from William lynch
                               millions tried to rise like helium
                            but died in the fields and the trenches
                              cries from the killing is senseless
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eyes to the ceiling it quinches
a thirst in the feeling thats endless
the prize like a rain that rinses
the soul and cleanses ya mind
from white picketed fences
heads up your ass, splinters and face
meant to they ride and bench us
the masters pastored disaster
them fascious bastards

they crafted this hazardous plan and still has a spoken advantage

we shoulder the struggle

with the wieght of a boulder that muffles the sound of provocative thinking the pieces of puzzles incompleted,

only deleted to be push to the back of ya mind like a hairline that has receded now we repeated,

the process but never weeded the problem out heeded the warnings but never proceeded to solve it no forward progress, its obvious the soul is gone,

i meditate and pray that these words will somehow allow you to...[chorus repeat][3rd verse-Pharoahe

Monch]see now diamond is priceless,

timeless how she maneuvers like Heimlich

in this new world it reminds me of isis

she knows now that her complexion is a holy device

a protection from UV rays in this negative time of crisis

like a knife that butter slices

easily to anger she reacts pious

like a cell protectin itself from a virus

twice as strong as her demeanor

now she is Rightous

God is what you see now

when you peer inside her iris[chorus repeat][erykah badu]diamond your so beautiful

you can change this world

if you want to girl oh

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come on

grow strong

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