

Hold On (Blackjoy Mazego Groove)

Holy Ghost!

It seems like I've been here before tonight

It seems like I've been here before

I'd like to TV, talk, and advertise

We peddle candy door to doorAnd hold tight, don't make more plans

And don't talk, don't say no words

And be still, now move like this

And hold on until we kissAnd hold on

And hold tight

And hold on

And hold tightWhy do the good things happen in the past?

Streamline the news and trim the fat

I love the city but I hate my job

And this old city loves me backIt's like a scream inside a scream

They can trace it through the night into the church

It seems it's never going to end

Until our life cuts through the air into the wombAnd hold on

And hold tight

And hold on

And hold tightAnd hold on

And hold tight

And hold on

And hold tightIt's like a scream inside a scream

It seems it's never going to end

It's like a scream inside a scream

It seems it's never going to endAnd hold tight, don't make more plans

And don't talk, don't say no words

And be still, now move like this

And hold on until we kissAnd hold on

And hold tight

And hold on

And hold tightAnd hold on

And hold tight

And hold on

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