

Hold On

Katchafire

he never reach twenty seven
he always look unfriendly
always supported the fighting
and he never did lose until that day
that day
took the tip of that gun got his brain
he worked from Monday till Friday
hands like concrete when it's ready
took the family dinner on Wednesday
no body thought he'd lose
what a terrible day
I know he will be tripin on my words
I'm singing to you

Chorus
hold on
there's a solution out there
you got to let it take you
back up and slow down
there's no easy way of turning back
turning back
when your head is singing
there's no easy way of turning back

he never told anybody
he was feeling unsteady
oooo
he didn't know that we love him
nobody ever told him now it's to late
I know he will be tripin on my words
hold on

(chorus)
I know he will be tripin on my words
I'm singing
(chorus) x2

Lyrics submitted by D.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>