

## Linkin Park

### "Hold"

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#### Verse 1

Yeah....yeah.....  
Mmmmm....Mm!  
Alright, here we go...

I'm thinkin' real hard about some money I can hold  
But everybody I know is deep in the hole  
A steady payin' job is too hard for me to hold  
I call around for work but they puttin' me on hold  
But in my hand a shiny .45 is what I hold  
I make a mayonnaise sandwich out of some whole-  
Wheat, I'm feelin' weak, I can't hold  
I gotta rob somebody tonight and take the whole  
Bank roll, some cash I gotta hold  
At the bottom of my shoe is a little bitty hole  
That's it, my mental sanity I can't hold  
I'm walkin' to the store with this pistol that I hold...

#### Verse 2

Yeah....yeah.....  
Half of me is sayin' maintain and uphold  
Suddenly I bump into some asshole  
He's cursin' me out, but this pistol that I hold  
Took control, and in his head I put a hole  
Ahhh man, now I'm lookin' around the whole  
Area, the gun is still hot that I hold  
I'm buggin' out, and I don't know how much longer I  
can hold  
I feel myself sinkin' deeper in the hole  
So in my victim's pants I rip a little hole  
And felt for the wallet, and took the whole  
Bill-fold, forty bucks is what I hold  
Suddenly I hear, "Freeze! Police! Hold!"

#### Verse 3

Yeah....mmmmm.....  
Come on!

Yeah...wooh!  
Come on...

In the penitentiary I see a whole  
Bunch of blacks and Hispanics that they hold  
In my cell I cry like hell, my head I hold  
One day somebody ax if my shoes they could hold  
I told this guy, "Listen! My shoe's got a hole  
But what's up with that shiny sharp knife that you  
hold?"  
He lunged forth, the first thing that I thought of was to  
hold  
The arm with the knife so that he couldn't put a hole  
In me, but then I put him in a chokehold  
Took the knife and in his neck I put a hole  
Suddenly all the C.O's come to me and it's me they  
hold  
Beat my ass and I spend two weeks in the hole  
I'm ready to bug out, my sanity I can't hold  
My needs and wants messed up my life on a whole.

Damn. Just wasn't satisfied with life.

Yeah...uh!  
Yeah...  
Check!

The moral to the story is...your addiction to your needs  
and your  
wants is what causes problems in your life. Make sure  
you got whatcha  
need. Put at a safe distance all the things that you  
want. It's wants  
that get you into trouble.

This is the balance of life...the balance to life on a  
whole.

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