

Slowride

"Holding On"

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Elzhi> I know I might sound like I got a cold and I'm
sneezing
But I'm grown and i'm breathing
Hear the tone in my speaking
Both of my parents gone for a reason
Daddy's wrong just for leaving
Mother moved on and I'm grieving
Now spirits above the stones and the demons
She belongs in the teaching where there's a throne in
the kingdom
And deep inside my bones I'm believing
That my poems that I'm reading is the psalms to my
freedom
But life can be known as decieving
What I'm shown isn't pleasing
Makes me wanna throw stones at a deacon
In his home when he preachin
See that's Satan making my heart cold as a breeze till
it's frozen from freezin
Gotta get right
I'm might not make it over this evening
Cause your time here is shorter than breath going from
weezing
And I heard my nigga Tone he was bleeding
Through his clothes it was leaking from some chromes
that was squeezing
Now when I'm all alone I be thinking I'm against all
odds
Praying that God will show me the evens
But I'm sick of being poor through the season
Smoking dro through the drinking
With two hoes through the weekend
Bout to bone till I semen
Chorus
T3> But sometimes I feel alone on these streets
It gets cold in these streets
My heart and soul on these streets
I lost my moms so I hold to a piece
Of a place,date and time
When we both entertwined
It was love for a fatherless son

Although he had love for his son visits were none to
seldom
I sit on the porch till the mail come
And when it came
Ther never was a letter with my name(damn)
But moms was ther for me
She held it down cause she cared for me
She never left
Even in her last breath when she slept next to death
She was always at her best
Never stressed
That's why i love her
Chorus
You gotta keep holdin on
You gotta keep keep holdin on keep holdin on 4x
Chorus

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