

## Trick Daddy "Hold On - Featuring J. Shin"

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See what I'm sayin'  
Gotsta hold on  
I'm trapped for so long  
Gotsta hold on

I'm trapped for so long  
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I'm trapped for so long  
Gotsta hold on

See, see \*\*\* got me copin' wit my problems  
And Hennessy got me hopin' I could solve 'em  
My baby mama full of drama tryin' to scar me  
But unlike my old sorry \*\*\* father, I tried harder

My baby raised to hate her daddy  
Her mammy playa hate and wishin' that she had me  
She hate to see me on tha street and still on my feet  
Betta yet this \*\*\* wish them \*\*\* had me

See, everybody wantsa hustle  
But don't nobody wanna suffer  
Nobody wantsta die 'cuz they all bustas and suckaz  
Ain't never gon' have nothin' 'cuz they be frontin'  
Gotta sacrifice three time for every dime they be wantin'

And believe me, being a thug, it ain't that easy  
I once was a fool but see they had to free me  
I'm undercover man but still they ain't respectin' me  
Tryin' to get the best of me constantly stressin' me

We gotta hold on  
See, you must be strong  
[Incomprehensible] happiness  
You can go wrong, no, no

For all my homies in the hood  
What will you do?  
Which life will you choose?  
(I been trapped for so long)  
Yeah, yeah

See, big daddy gave her diamond rings  
He introduced her to the finer things  
Looked out, started buyin' her things

Minor things for the small change  
And had her off the chain  
And it's a awful thang, she ain't even cost a thang

Even though I'm thugged out  
She loved how I did wrong for so long and still got by  
See, thug money got blood on it  
Plus, it leave residue, boy, I'm tellin' you  
I put mo bread on it

I lost a homie in the struggle right  
And just the other night  
Some brother tried to take my dogs life  
Attempted homicide they outside and ain't gon let 'em  
ride  
Don't wanna talk and ain't gon' let em slide

They want war instead  
They want more for dead  
Rather die, open \*\*\* or do life for their's

Take a life instead  
\*\*\* his wife in bed  
\*\*\*  
What tha shooter said?

We gotta hold on  
See, you must be strong  
[Incomprehensible] happiness  
You can go wrong, no, no

For all my homies in the hood  
What will you do?  
Which life will you choose? Yeah, yeah

See, I'm thinkin' 'bout when I was younger  
I had to hustle in the summer  
No time for cryin', had to help my mama

Any time and any weather  
Whatever's clever and hardly ever never  
Had to step and get my \*\*\* together

I left my homies in tha pen and reason being  
See, every man got his own sin  
But I'm a always remember y'all

'Cuz after all y'all still my dogs  
And when ya jump we can still ball

My \*\*\* Ronnie, Lil Willie and Fat Fred  
Big Black, my dog Sparky and Lil Ed  
It be times like this, I sit around like this  
Cryin' 'bout this, thinkin' why my clicque  
Gotta go and die like this

No duckin', no fearin' nothin'  
Hearin' nothin', stayin' rich but buggin'  
We call that thuggin'

But don' be thuggin' for nothin'  
Own somethin', do or ya kids and ya mama  
Save the drama, young \*\*\*

We gotta hold on  
See, you must be strong  
[Incomprehensible] happiness  
You can go wrong, no, no

For all my homies in the hood  
What will you do?  
Which life will you choose? Yeah, yeah

We gotta hold on  
See, you must be strong  
[Incomprehensible] happiness  
You can go wrong, no, no

For all my homies in the hood  
What will you do?  
Which life will you choose? Yeah, yeah

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