

Trick Daddy "Hold On"

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Hey, cue that shit, that the verse mixed up
(See what I'm sayin')

Gotsta hold on
I been trapped for so long
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Gotsta hold on

See, see marijuana got me copin' wit my problems
And Hennessey got me hopin' I could solve 'em
My baby mama ull of drama, tryin' to scar me
But unlike my old sorry ass 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 bitch wish them crackers had me
See everybody wantsa hustle
But don't nobody wanna suffer
Nobody wants to 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
(Hold on)
See you must be strong
(So strong)
Against thug happiness
(Gotsta hold on)
You can go wrong

(I been trapped for so long)

For my homies in the hood
(Gotsta hold on)
What will you do
(I been trapped or so long)
Which life will you choose
(Gotsta hold on)
(I been trapped for so long)

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 no bread on it, I lost a homie in the stuggle right

And just the other night
Somebody 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 fire or do life for their's
Take a life instead, kill his wife in bed
Ten times to tha head, what tha shooter said?

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(Gotsta hold on)
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For my homies in the hood
(Gotsta hold on)
What will you do
(I been trapped or so long)
Which life will you choose
(Gotsta hold on)

(I been trapped for so long)

See, I 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 shit 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 nigga 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 clique
Gotta go and die like this

No duckin', no fearin' nothin'
Hearin' nothin', stayin' rich but buggin'
We call that thuggin', but, don't be thuggin'
For nothin' own somethin', do or ya kids and ya mama
Save the drama, young nigga, hold on

We gotta hold on
(Hold on)
See you must be strong
(So strong)
Against thug happiness
(Gotsta hold on)
You can go wrong
(I been trapped for so long)

For my homies in the hood
(Gotsta hold on)
What will you do
(I been trapped or so long)
Which life will you choose
(Gotsta hold on)
(I been trapped for so long)

Na, it ain't no time or no suicidal shit nigga
While you still thinkin' you a thug
You might as well go head and suffer
'Cuz that's what we doin', that's what it's about
I ya forgot

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