

## Teenage Fanclub

### "Hold On"

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[Starr]

I'll keep, holding on  
I'll keep, holding on!

[Lord Jamar]

Young black male, twenty-five years of age  
Many-a-lives didn't survive to this stage  
Cause the rage of another brother got him popped  
Shot him and he dropped, like a beanbag  
Mean motherfucker with a rag and some jeans that sag  
They signify your death by crossin out your tag  
Then they go and brag that they took another life  
Never to think, do a brother got a mother and a wife?  
Trife when a nigga do the work of the Klan  
That's what you're doin when you ruin the life of a black  
man  
Attack plan on self  
The man's got the family jewels, so I guess we're  
buryin wealth  
All because we've been taught to despise what's black  
Open your eyes you oughta realize the fact  
That you've been gettin used like a trick  
You think you're mighty, but yo, whitey got your head  
sick  
See you were fed thick pieces of swine as a baby

It only help to drive your mind crazy  
Now your blind days be over  
No more standin on line, tryin to find Jehovah  
Let us rewind to a time we was right and just  
Nowadays we just fight and bust  
One another in the back over crack, a carjack  
Will get you killed, watch the blood get spilled  
To the scale, then watch how fast they build the jail  
Now they got you holdin on to a cell, well...

[Starr]

I'll keep, holdin on  
I'll keep, holdin on!!  
I'll keep, holdin on  
I'll keep, holdin on!!

[Sadat X]

Why it gotta be me B? I just came to chill  
Came to see the flicks, nuttin more nuttin less  
Try to show love even on a bad day  
I roll up, I'm never hold up, the L is swoll up  
The beef in the mind is definitely a winner  
Oh that's that rappin nigga, I thought he was much  
bigger  
Do you know this girl named nah B I don't know nothin  
Did that name-game shit right from the go get  
Shorty want an autograph, can I sign it at the end  
Oh I think I'm all of that now, so now it's fuck Brand  
Nubian  
Should I call you a bitch, or should I maintain?  
I'm just here with my lady, and you came witch a man  
This would force him to front, and I'm sure he don't  
want it  
Over some old bullshit, when I'm quick to pull shit  
Live dad, everything is everything  
I got a lotta shit to do I can't afford to catch a charge  
I'm a product of the streets, and I couldn't make no  
peace  
All the real hard shit I know, is on the down low  
Straight for real estate, on a scale I place your fate  
Now I'ma let you skate, you was a little weeded  
And I seen you don't need it  
So hold on with your bad self...

[Starr]

I'll keep, holdin on  
I'll keep, holdin on!!  
I gotta hold on!  
I'll keep, holdin on  
My word is bond, I gotta be strong  
I'll keep, holdin on!!  
And keep holdin on, yeah  
Ya see life's gettin rough but I gotta hold on  
All these little suckers want me alone  
Yeah, yeah, yeahhh!!  
Ya see life's gettin rough but I gotta hold on  
All these little suckers want me alone  
Yeah, they want me alone  
Yeah, yeah yeah  
But I gotta hold on  
Because my word is bon  
And it's on and on, on and on, on and on  
On ya...  
I gotta hold on  
Yeah yeah yeahhhh yeah yeahhh yeahhh  
Ohhhh yeahh yeahh yeah

Yeahh!  
\*fades\*

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