The Karma Killers ''Hold On''

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My only weapon was my pen But I traded it for my hand Not a smart move, but my move Does this say I'm a man? My only lesson was in my brains But I traded them for my hand Not a smart move, a repeat move Does this put pay to our plan? Hey, hey You'll never get to heaven if you don't give back So give back a little twist If you wanna a lend a hand Wait, wait Don't leave before I'm finished If you do then that's rude You may learn a little bit about those things you do

I'm only going to heaven if it feels like hell
I'm only going to heaven if it tastes like caramel
Hold, hold, hold, hold on
Hold on, hold on
Hold, hold, hold, hold on
Hold on, hold on

Sir, I've a good mind to take you outside, outside Sir, I've a good mind to take you outside, outside, outside

Now have you ever had a dream
And you know what its like to hold on
You gotta struggle to fight (yeahhh)
And I can see so baby
Seems out of reach but I can get it
I will never give in
I'm gonna find my way out of here
Everybody stay clean
To protect this dream
So gotta hold on to it

I'm only going to heaven if it feels like hell I'm only going to heaven if it tastes like caramel Hold, hold, hold, hold on Hold on, hold on Hold, hold, hold, hold on Hold on, hold on

[T.I.]

You gotta hold on to your spirit Even when you feelin different Your feelin that your lost and your vision ain't the clearest When your on a lonely road And you think the end is nearest That's exactly what your feeling I know just how you've been feelin But this is when you get it When you dig down and come with it When you look em in the eyes And you show them that your different Tell em you the shit Motherfucker I'm the shit Ain't no body blocking out my dreams Made a promise I'm gonna live it I can see it No doubt that I'm gonna be it Fuck what they've been saying I believe it I believe it From the world to the block

I'm only going to heaven if it feels like hell
I'm only going to heaven if it tastes like caramel
Hold, hold, hold, hold on
Hold on, hold on
Hold, hold, hold, hold on
Hold on, hold on

Big dreams bring about Bigger things don't stop#

Full speed no stop

I'm only going to heaven if it feels like hell
I'm only going to heaven if it tastes like caramel
Hold, hold, hold, hold on
Hold on, hold on
Hold, hold, hold, hold on
Hold on, hold on

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