

# The Moments

Frankie J

First of the month's got him stressing again  
He feels like running cause times are so hard  
His family's hungry, he's starting to get scared  
He's got no money, he can't get a job

Can't figure out just what he did to deserve this  
So lately he's been talking to god  
Now every Sunday, he's on his knees and service  
He's contemplating giving it up

These are the days  
These are the moments  
These are the seconds that define our lives  
Can't say that you want it  
Better get up and own it  
Don't let it pass you by

Hold on hold on hold on hold on hold on  
It's gonna get better  
Hold on hold on hold on hold on hold on  
It's gonna get better

She's sitting pretty  
She's the top of her class  
Her grades are perfect and so is her life  
Accepted to Harvard, Stanford and Yale  
She doesn't know it but she's got a full ride  
She can't tell her parents but in a couple of months  
There'll be no hiding what's been growing inside her  
Can't help but crying cause she's nervous as hell  
She don't wanna do it but she's standing in line

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I can't say I've got the answer to the situation  
And the problems that you be going through  
But I'm listening to everything that you gotta say  
Need a shoulder to lean on? I'm right here  
Need somebody to be strong? I'm right here  
Just want you to know you're not alone  
You gotta hold on

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