

Hold My Ground

Chris Webby

Planted my feet back in '88 and I've never budged
Dodging demons and all the tricks that the Devil does
Rolled adversity in the paper to catch a buzz
Overcame the snakes that caught us in a blood
Cause see I've dealt with the constrictors that will try to squeeze you dry
And the venomous types that' spitting poison with their lies
Yeah, them cold-blooded villians, reptilian instincts
Putting holes in your boat and then dip when the ship sinks
But see, the seas were getting choppy
I felt that cold water
Thought for a moment I was down in Davy Jones' locker
Felt the Grim Reaper tugging on my coat collar
But I pushed through, learning how these crooks move
'Cause life's a chess game
And now I'm thinking so many moves ahead of my advisories they're in check t
he same
The moment that they sit at the table and try to play
Seen 'em coming 20 miles away
And so I say

Got Snakes and the cheats, deceitful intents
They smile as they speak and sneak in your trench
The vultures have come and I watch as they circle 'round
That's why I gotta hold my ground
Yeah, hold my ground
I gotta hold my ground
Yeah, my feet planted firmly, ya heard me?
I hold my ground

I been at this shit for years, lost hope
The times' been survived, it's pretty clear I won't
Let a snake around my circle in
That'll never work again
See the vultures circling like Cher-con's close
I should get a tattoo of a stab wound on my back
To pay homage to the cats who
Snuck up with the blade like Brutus, ruthless tactics
Seeing through all their moves, keep moving past it
Don't talk shit with the rats
Don't break bread with the birds
Keep these weasels in traps
Leave 'em left on the curb
See these snakes in the grass
Hit that pedal and swerve
All I'm speaking is facts
Fuck whatever you heard
Yeah, 'cause I don't give a fuck about your feelings
Some of my wounds still aren't done healing
But nothing brought me down
I keep pushing, bringing deals in
Now I'm stacking to the ceiling

Now I ain't fucking with the Snakes and the cheats, deceitful intents
They smile as they speak and sneak in your trench
The vultures have come and I watch as they circle 'round
That's why I gotta hold my ground
Yeah, hold my ground

I gotta hold my ground
Yeah, my feet planted firmly, ya heard me?
I hold my ground