

## Hold On

Popcaan

Yow Andrew Blacks  
Tell the ghetto youth dem  
Hold on  
One day well be free at last  
If you mother gone  
Or you daddy gone  
Gone, hold di faith in a the gideon  
A nuh everybody perfect like giddi man yea  
Haffi meck the millions  
Strap wid mi K fi enemy plans  
Mi bad chargy dem weh a hold remand  
One day well be free at at last  
Grow coarse like prison wall  
Everything wi still get the minimal  
Society still treat wi like criminal  
But one day well be free at last

Jamaica hold on  
Hold on, hold on  
Hold on  
One day well be free at last

America hold on  
Hold on, hold on  
Hold on, hold on  
Africa hold on  
One day well be free at last

Spread your winds and fly away  
Freedom come my way  
Yea long rifle and hand grenade  
The system meck people fraid  
Sufferation from Africa to India  
Suicide world this wi live in a  
Is like a sinking sand this wi dig in a  
But one day well be free at last

Yuh no fi trust every gyal  
MI no trust friend  
Mi no trust pen pal  
Dem same one gon plan yo funeral  
Eat fish and bread  
And then sing and laugh  
Real tugs from the day mi born  
No sell out fi no gap true religion  
Bamma Terror and scumpy memories live on  
Unuh mother hope unuh soul is free at last