

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