

# Hold On

Skyzoo

Ok hold on  
Nigga looking sheepish  
I'm about to get my goat on

I live up in the lab  
I mean you have to see this coat on

They said it's in my genes  
My nigga, nah this shit is sewed on

Been doing this for so long  
They wonder how I've prolonged

I'm older generation  
Mama raising us with no phone

Homies in the struggle  
Watch me hustle  
But they hope gone

I been around the world  
A couple times  
I got to go home

To folks that help me hold strong  
We seen a lot of funerals  
And granny singing slow songs

Life ain't really fair  
But I can't share with you what goes on

Tormented by my conscience  
And the people I did so wrong

I'm washing off my sins  
And when I'm done I bet the soap gone

But once I get my clothes on  
I'm cutthroat  
I'm so gone

I'm tough though  
Got no clones

I bust flows  
You'd choke on

So no, I'm not for play-play  
I suppose  
You chose wrong

Won't do negativity  
Or vibrate at low tones

So check it out

I know you out of patience

But just hold - on

This life'll get you down  
You got to hold - on

Stay closer to the folks  
You get a hold - on

Gotta keep cool  
Gotta hold - on

Time is of the essence and the money's attached to it  
So yo let's get back to it  
Fuck all the sporadic shit  
I'm adding everybody to the ring like we tagging in  
The only thing we knew to never add was the additives

Shit, that's what they told us, right?  
Keep the dollar sign as the motive, right?  
And make sure that you get the logo right  
A few of us noticed the salt shakers and prototypes  
And took it with a grain and campaigned for oversight

It's funny what knowledge of self can do for you  
The spook who sat up under the stairs type of truth for you  
Sacrifice is usual  
They say to hold on is type beautiful  
And if so, then this a Joy Taylor type view for you

Hold on fam  
Gripping your pride, shit I know y'all dance  
Arms on the clock got you 'til there's no more hands  
When the lights follow you out and all this shit get outta bounds  
Just remember to breathe in your photo stance

Yea, I'm out this ozone  
I'm breathing different air

Got in touch with my true nature, boy  
This shit has got some flair

I've been fixing my mistakes  
'Cause now I'm painfully aware

I don't know which one is worse  
If I don't think or I don't care

I been really trying to grow though

Plus I rep the team  
I mean, I'm practically the logo

Wrestling with demons  
I put Lucifer in chokeholds

Then I tell 'em take a photo  
For nostalgia  
I'm pro though

You a prototype  
A bozo  
Yea, I know the hype

Yea!

We from it  
All these tourists trying to show the sites

I knew homies that were praying  
On my slow demise

While I was praying all alone up on my coldest nights

Now I keep my K-9's out front  
That's an overbite

Yea

I felt alone in this

Orthopedic surgeon  
When working  
I got a bone to pick

I'm talking 'bout my life when I write  
It's not just a song to spit

But Ima hold on  
'Cause I got folks that need me on my shit

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