

# Chink Santana, Hold On

Chink Santana  
Miscellaneous  
Hold On  
Chink Santana  
Hold On  
Another motherfuckin' dollar..  
But look, nigga...  
It's how we do  
Livin' in the ghetto, ooh, ooh

And it really all about takin' that money, man  
If they catch me, they betta kill me  
Ain't comin' out like no punk  
Shit, can't let no nigga take nothin' from me, man  
Cause look, yo... they steppin' in my zone  
And infiltratin' my home  
And what the fuck would you do?  
If a nigga straight... took ya cake  
And tried to break you, break you

[chorus]

[bridge]  
I wish that I could let it go  
How we in the struggle and hustlin' just to make it out the ghetto  
I wish that I could let it go  
I wish that we ain't have to be so canivin' just to make it out the ghetto  
I wish that I could let it go  
How my niggas in the pen doin' time just to make it out the ghetto  
I wish that I could let it go  
I wish that genocide wasn't survivin' just to make it out the ghetto

[verse three]  
Everyday is just weed, rocks, and pistols, cops comin' to git you  
When niggas that wanna put you on shirts readin', "We Miss You"  
Everything I been through, nothin' but issues  
Tired of goin' to funerals and passin' moms the tissue  
Getcha prayer in ya life, it's hard to listen  
When there ain't nothin' fair in ya life  
It's God that's missin', that's what they be tellin' me  
And I try to wait but He be takin' so long  
I'll probably catch another felony, inhalin' weed  
Keepin' me broke, though, I slangs my coke  
I probably push less weight than the trees I smoke  
And ain't no hope for tomorrow, hot, heavy wit sorrow  
Cause my peers bring tears from findin' em full of hollows  
I know you probably goin' through the same thang  
The same pain, cause we caught up in the same game  
And don't a damn thang change, nigga, bump this song  
Cause you strong and you ain't alone, nigga... just try to hold on