

# Heltah Skeltah, Hold Your Head Up

(feat. Anthony Hamilton)

[Ruck]

Aiyo, I never lie, rhymes is knives ready to sever guys  
Never try, that nigga Ruck is a fuckin' better fly  
Identify yourself, walkin' in my perimeter  
I get rid of ya, with two shots from the dillinger  
Bruce Willin' ta, try to step to  
Tall Sean, I wet you, that's my word to my nephew  
Donte, word is bond, listen to what the Gods say  
Grew up the hard way, wearin' nat clothes from hallways  
But now the Gods say, get that high when the tron blaze  
With bum bitches that run tricks like fuckin' card games --  
I shouldn't listen to what my mom say  
Police squads, they can harass me, never can harm me

[Chorus: Rock]

Hold your head, boy, you know it's hard  
You hold the weight of the planet, it's your job, you God  
Hold your head, boy, I know the shit's still bad  
Hold your head, boy, you know a nigga got your back

[Ruck]

You gotta hold on, God, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, I'mma try  
I can't like, I'm kinda fucked up since my momma died  
Can't decide right from wrong, nights too long  
Seem like Big Ruck have a fight with Sean  
It's like you'll never gone till, you know that  
I go to the doctor for advice, he keep givin' me prozac  
That's so wack, the only thing that Sean deserve  
Is some weed, money and pussy, to calm my nerve -

[Rock]

Here, here, levitate on this son, what the hell  
When the going gets tough? The tough puff I's  
It's a known fact, whatever doesn't kill you makes you stronger  
Think I'mma let you quit you, dead wrong, bwoy  
I know shit's bezerk, shit is crazy, got me holdin' heat again  
Just came home, fightin' with police, again  
Son, they testin' me, but never let them get the best of me  
I ain't even do shit, plus I been stashed the weapon, see  
The whole world a broke fool, it ain't cool  
That's why in the ninety-now, the rules are 'fuck the rules'  
Feel like I'm psychic, watchin' all the shit, I dream again  
Make me wish I never dream, let the madness begin

[Chorus]

[Anthony Hamilton]

Hold your head up, high  
Keep ya face to the sky  
Things are gonna get better  
After all that  
Hold your head up, high  
Don't let life get you down  
We're always go together  
I promise, we'll make it by  
I promise, we'll make it by