

Jamia Simone Nash, Raise it up

No father figure in the house
and i'm wonderin' how i'm gonna work it out
oh my friends keep on tellin' me how i don't need that man but they don't really understand
there's far too many pressures in reality but dealing with the pain and stress and poverty
and i gotta be myself because there's nobody else for me (nooooo)
(heading there with me)sometimes it takes a different kind of love to raise a child
(so don't give up)so don't give up
(when pressures come down)sometimes it takes a different kind of dream to make you smile
(so raise it up)so raise
(hang in there with me)sometimes we need another helping hand to show the ways
(so don't give up) so don't give up
(when pressures come down)sometimes it seems impossible and that's why we pray
(so raise it up) we pray
[HOPE] seems to be nothing left for me mommas gone daddy didn't wanna be and now i'm all by m
should i just give up
life falls down on me, cuts into my soul but i know i got the strength to make it through it all cause i'
breaking through this wall i'm gonna give my all
[HOPE] feelin like a motherless child hankered into my soul its bringing me down cant find my smile
motherless child
im gonna break down these walls gonna give it my all ya know
yeah yeah yeah yeahhhh
(hang in there with me)sometimes it takes a different kind of love to raise a child
(so don't give up)so don't give up
(when pressures come down)sometimes it takes a different kind of dream to make a smile
(so raise it up) so raise it up
(hang in there with me) raise it up
sometimes it takes another helping hand to show you the way
(so don't give up, when pressures come down)
[HOPE] sometimes it seems impossible that's why we pray
SO RAISE IT UP