

Jeru The Damaja, Hold Tight

i cant sleep at night plus my chest feels tight
things seem to be the worst theyve ever been in my life
im slipping in the darkness and im searching for light
plus the agents of satan try to silence my mic
its the demons within nowadays that i fight
i took a few steps back, will i ever reach the heights
it'll be nice to have kids and a wife
but i tend to do whats wrong even though i know whats right
got a DWI, i ??
contemplating sellin that stuff they burn in blunts and pipes
unholy thoughts cause me stress and strife
although im tired im determined to fight the good fight
i exist in a world thats more than black and white
its like that space and time where day transitions the night
hear if you master yourself you get general stripes
just dont tempt the wolves because the beats bites

(chorus)

(...)

(chorus)

i feel im at a crossroad, i ask myself whats next
i got a monkey on my back and hes addicted to sex
things were simple as a child, but now theyre so complex
should i, sell my soul to collect fatter checks?
i know how to play my cards but im playin with fixed decks
when i want to ease my mind i read ancient texts
tryna occupy my time with different projects
and when all else fails the deuce-deuce are backs
where im at now in my journey, trust i didnt expect
when theres a flaw in your design you blame the architect
had the best intention, but wasnt living correct
and day by day tighten the noose around my neck
look at myself in the mirror and get vexed
and i constantly ponder which course to select
now my sorrows are (?) and get wet
but i wont go out like the gunman at virginia tech

(chorus)