

Timbaland, Hold On

f/ Wyclef Jean

(Intro - Timbaland - talking)

Oh!

You know what?

(Wyclef: good good good)

I go through a lot, since my baby girl's not here

Life ain't been the same for me

Lately I miss you very much

I want you to hear my pain that I go through (go through ...)

(Verse 1 - Timbaland) + (Wyclef Jean)

It's been three years (AH!), livin this fast life

I think on it, I know one day I won't have life
People don't know me over the time B

They don't wanna know me, they wanna know my G's
Le I quit, things ain't the same no more

But I'ma do my thing 'til there ain't no more (yeah)

I got a plan, I wonder how far I can go

I demand the best for myself, that's all I know

I, done seen the world become
Products of a revolution that we begun (yeah)

Make me wanna split a swisher, I need me one
They keep on copying what we done done

That's why I say ..

(Break - Timbaland)

I know you like my shoes, cause you walk in my shoes

And would you be prepared to see (would ya?)

A life full of money and a life full of girls

But a heart that's really in deep (feel my pain)

A lot of people yellin ("we love ya Timbaland")

But I know y'all really in need (ooo)

I don't know who's in my corner, don't know where is my corner

But I gotta grab all these leaves

So I must ..

(Chorus - Wyclef Jean)

Hey, Timbaland you gotta hold on (hold on)
But you got to be strong

Though the pain almost over

(Timbaland: My pain almost over)

Look towards the sky, there's only one Jehovah

(Timbaland: I can't quit yet), you can't quit

You gotta hold on, you got to be strong

(Timbaland: Uh, my pain almost over)

Look towards the sky, there's only one Jehovah

(Verse 2 - Magoo) + (Wyclef Jean)

Pain, can't you see the pain in my eyes?

The lie behind my cries, don't you sympathize with me

You don't have to wonder when I come

You label me a bum, you fake it ain't suprisin me (yeah)

Funny how Oo got money, people come around
Soon as Oo fail, kick 'em to the ground (yeah)

Not just neighbors, the whole damn town
Own flesh and blood, said I was a clown

But as the world turns, my life can too

And like a gun kills, a knife can too (yeah)
I was stabbed thrice, how 'bout you?

Once by my mom, pops the other two

Child abuse kid, ward of the state

I know it was the past, but I just can't shake

How you had a kid, beat me like a slave

I was only three, how could I misbehave?

I didn't know better, you could teach me first

You said f**k that, then you beat me worse

It's pain in this verse, hard to go on (yeah)

Oo is a man, so I must hold on

(Break - Timbaland)

I know you like my shoes, cause you walk in my shoes

And would you be prepared to see (would ya?)

(Wyclef: yeah)

A life full of money and a life full of girls

But a heart that's really in deep (feel my pain)

A lot of people yellin ("we love ya Maganoo")

But I know y'all really in need (ooo)

I don't know who's in my corner, don't know where is my corner

(Wyclef: yeah)

But I gotta grab all these leaves, uh huh

So I must ..

(Chorus - Wyclef Jean)

You gotta hold on (hold on)

But you got to be strong

Though the pain almost over

(Timbaland: my pain almost over)

Look towards the sky, there's only one Jehovah

(Timbaland: I can't quit yet), can't quit

You gotta hold on (yeah)

You got to be strong (yeah)

(Timbaland: my pain almost over)

Yeah, look towards the sky, there's only one Jehovah (yeah)

(Verse 3 - Wyclef Jean)

Yeah, yo, I seen Brooklyn turn into Crook-lyn

The youngn's they spend their life in central Crook-lyn (yeah)

I've seen prom queens, turn into prom fiends

Sometime I ask myself what happen to Dr. King's "Dream" (yeah)

I've seen best friends, turn to enemies

What made it sad, I had to sing at the eulogy

So hard for us to say goodbye

So I puff the lye and stay high (yeah)

The man you said was your fam in the park (yeah)

Saw your face spark when you found out he was a Narc (yeah)

Cause everybody wanna be Nino Brown

They wanna be Nino Brown, they wanna be Nino Brown (yeah)

And the girls they love the Nino Brown

They hug they Nino Brown, they lust for Nino Brown (yeah)

And the fiends they want the Nino Brown

The way he hold you down, when he comes around (yeah) (*echo*)

(Outro - Timbland - talking)

The pain never stops baby

Lele, I hope ya hear us

Cause life will never be the same without you girl
(Wyclef: yeah)

Timbaland talkin to you

(Wyclef: yeah, yo, yo)

We ain't used to nothin

This music industry, will never be the same without you

Nothin but pain, hard struggle
But me and Jimmy D, we're gonna keep ridin for ya

Cause life must go on

You must live on

So we gotta hold on, c'mon

(Hold on) uh, (hold on)

My pain almost over (hold on, hold on)

I can't quit yet (hold on, hold on)
My pain almost over (hold on, hold on)

Nah Lele, me and 'Goo we can't quit, OH!