What's going on Hold on (to what) to what we got In the world today (we can make it work y'all) Why do I have to feel this way? Hold on (to what, what) to our lives Everyday that goes by Hold on (to what) to what we got I fight the tears (just believe in) And everyway that I try to cover my fears Hold on (to what, what) to our lives It's the things that we do to each other (we're talkin' hard) That's wrong Hold on (to what) to what we got This is one world (we can make it worky all) Wherewe all belong Hold on (to what, what) to our lives We all gotta No more guns, no more guns Hold on (towhat) to what we got No more murders (just believe in) No more crime Hold on (towhat, what) to our lives No more vandalism (we're talkin' hard) No more tears Hold on (towhat) to what we got Hold on (to what) to what we got (we can make it worky all) (just believe in) Hold on (towhat, what) to our lives Hold on (to what, what) to our lives On my way to school (we're talkin' hard) Success, Wealth And Love A woman came out of her house and saw three old men with long grey beards sitting in her front yard. She did not recognise any of them, so she said: "I don't think I know you, but you must be hungry. Please come in and have something to eat." "Is your family home?" they asked. "No," she said. "They are all out." "Then we cannot come in," they replied. In the evening when her husband and family came home, she told them what had happened. "Well," her husband said, "let's tell them we are all home and invite them in now." So they went out to invite the men in, but one of them replied, "We don't go into a house together." "Why is that?" she wanted to know. One of the old men explained, "His name is Wealth," he said, pointing to one of his companions. Pointing to the other one, he said, "He is Success and I am Love." Then he added, "So you must decide which one of us you want in your home." The husband of the family was overjoyed. "How nice!" he said. "Since that is the case, let us invite Wealth. Let him

'Hold On' by Theo Kerlin a.k.a. Lil TK

Na na

Na na na na LOVE, LOVE

Hmmm, yeah

We can make itwork We can make it work, y'all

Hold on, to our lives

Hold on, to our lives Hold on, to what we've got

Hold on, to our lives

My mum brings me up

Who is close to myside

And where I'm from

To anybody introduced to me

That I wanted good friends in my life

My sister Brooklyn's one of those

If I can't get the things that I want

Cos I'm happy with the things I've got

To be respectable

I always knew

It doesn't matter

Hold on, to what we've got

Hold on, to what we've got

Unnemployed classes in Brixton and Harlesden Women-only (noon-5pm): March 18 in Brixton and 19 in Harlesden For more information: 020 8450 5987 or info@btwsc.com www.btwsc.com BritishBlackMusic.com in association with City University and BTWSC presents the following Black Music Congress free debates: Are The Sisters Really Doing It For Themselves? Sat. March 13, 3-6pm Is It Black Music Or Urban Music? Sat. May 22, 3-6pm £Free but advisable to pre-book by email: editor@britishblackmusic.com Oliver Thompson Theatre, City University, Northampton Sq. EC1 (Angelor Barbican tube, Buses 4, 56, 253) www.bbm-on.net come and fill our home with wealth." But his wife disagreed, "My dear, why don't we invite Success? With success we can always expect wealth. to come along later." Their daughter, who had been listening from another room had another suggestion. "Would it not be better to invite Love so our home will be filled with love?" "Good point," the father agreed. "Well then, Mom, please go out and invite Love to be our guest." The woman went out and asked the three old men, "Which one of you is Love? Please come in and be our guest." Love got up and started walking toward the house. The other two also got up and followed him. Surprised, the woman asked Wealth and Success, "Lonly invited Love. Why are you coming in?" The old men replied together, "We are blind. Therefore, we depend upon Love to guide us. If you had invited Wealth or Success, one would still have to depend upon Love, and the other would have become lost trying to follow you. So, in order to survive, wherever Love goes, Wealth and Success will follow."

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Then I'd get a punch in the face All these stories in the news Keep getting me down People shooting each other Left dead on the ground Parents beating up kids People hurt in the street Everyday that goes by And every way that I try to cover my fears It's the things that we do to each other Hold on (to what) to what we got Hold on (to what, what) to our lives

Author Unknown

I see people getting angry

Cos if I said something

With no food to eat

Bombs going off

I fight the tears

That's wrong

We all gotta

(just believe in)

(we're talkin' hard)

This is one world

Where we all belong

When I'm waiting for a bus

They be pushing in front of me There's no respect from the human race