BREAK DA HOLD

Crazy was the reason
It turned me slowly blind
It always seems to catch me there
Chasing smiles in my mind.

I was there, refusing to pet the bear
It's easier to poke a stick
And run somewhere.
Hide my head and disappear
Yeh just disappear, yeh just disappear

When your words come crashing,
They slap me like a little pup.
I always seem to loose my head
They always seem to funk me up.

I feel the fool now, I love you so.
I kick the bear and break da hold
Yeh break da hold, yeh

So give me one more chance, To take this crow out of my teeth. I'll hold you tight with all my might Baby please don't you leave.

STEVE RICE