

# Going Hard

Talib Kweli

I got a part to play, we going hard these days  
Fuck the harder way, we're doing it the smarter way  
To my God I pray, that's how I start my day  
The bullets starts to spray the revolution starts today I say the shit these people ain't got the heart to say  
Fuck the harder way, we doing it the smarter way  
To my God I pray, that's how I start my day  
The bullets starts to spray the revolution starts today You say you never scared there's kids in other countries  
Making jerseys, jeans, and sneakers they could never wear  
Parents never there, they're busy building homes  
They can't afford to buy, cars they can't afford to drive  
Working jobs that don't support their life You busy screaming gangsta, gangsta all that talk is strife  
You already know lost the fight if you don't know the cost of life  
These kids is forced to fight a war they can't outrun  
Ain't got no shoes but got a gun  
Now where the fuck he pulled that out from? People ask me how we wearing diamonds  
When there's little kids in Sierra Leone  
Losing arms for crying while they mining  
Probably an orphan who's momma died of aids He built a coffin working often but he never paid  
Forever slaving in the world that's forever cold  
Becoming the man of the house at 11 years old  
This reality rap, I get inside the mentality that  
Terrorize you like a cowardly act I got a part to play, we going hard these days  
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The bullets starts to spray the revolution starts today I was sold to a sick European by a rich African battlin'  
Middle passages, I can't go back again  
Battlin' years of denied history, lies and mysteries  
Wives with misty eyes watchin' their husbands be beaten viciously Battle in the wilderness of North America  
Run by the river, only stoppin' to pray chased by predators  
Terrorists with etiquette who vote and kill their president  
Their capacity for evil so evident and prevalent Ain't no hesitation involved, a nation dissolved  
While we sit back waitin' to evolve  
Those who would trade in their freedom  
For their protection deserve neither  
Not a name, not tradition Religion, you learn Jesus, turn the other cheek  
Inherit the earth, just stay meek, fuck the way you speak

Try to run, we chop off your feet, fast forward to 2004 we selling  
Yo this ain't what I'm settling for, I want more, yoI got a part to play, we going hard these days  
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