

# Going Hard

Talib Kweli

I got a part to play, we're 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'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 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 trife  
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're going hard these days  
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To my god I pray, that's how I start my day  
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 raw  
Yo this ain't what I'm settling for  
I want more, yo

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