

# Eat To Live

## Talib Kweli

Yeah, this is a ghetto prayer  
Prayin' for all of those who ain't got it  
We gotta get it there, we gotta get it, here  
Yeah, the people starvin' for somethin' new, we starvin' for it  
My little man go to bed so hungry  
Get up, go to school with his nose runny  
Come home with his nose bloody  
His sister laughin', he like, "What's so funny?"  
'Til she drowned out by the sounds of hunger pains in his tummy  
Nuttin' in the freezer, nuttin' in the fridge  
Couple of 40 ounces but nuttin' for the kids  
Little man know they to eat to live  
But he don't wanna leave the crib  
The kid who punched him in his face  
House right down the street from his  
He went anyway, more scared to face his moms  
She'll beat him soon as she flip out seein' his face scarred  
Walkin' past the dope fiends with they smoke to the  
place of God  
Hopes and dreams pourin' out the holes in they face and arms  
Little man in the face of harm if he don't eat  
He need energy so when he go to school he can compete  
And keep up, all he got is bodegas  
But hey, he only got enough a for quarter water and a now or later  
Anyway, grandma say Jesus'll be here any day  
Good, 'cause with nuttin' to eat it's gettin' hard to pray  
Pray, pray, pray  
In order to receive then we need to give  
We gotta feed the kids, they gotta eat to live  
In order to receive then we need to give  
We gotta feed the kids, they gotta eat to live  
In order to receive then we need to give  
We gotta feed the kids, they gotta eat to live, listen  
My rhymes got nutritional value  
I get it how I live, it's critical when the conditions allow you  
Do you entrust the critics who doubt you?  
Try to write shit about you  
But they can't make a living without you  
Go hungry, you gotta watch what the media feed you  
And don't be a poisoned animal, eaten either  
It's harder than it sound, 'cause nowadays  
Put that swine in everything  
The white sugar so addictive, it's pure 'caine  
They got pork in the toothpaste, soda in the Sunny D  
Jello brand gelatin is laced with the lecatin  
In Africa, they starvin', over here the food hurt you  
Cows goin' mad and the chickens crunk with bird flu  
It's too ill how the food kills, it's like blue steel

Lies never set you free, but the truth will  
The truth still matter, the proof is in the batter or the pudding  
You can tell we eatin' good, we gettin' fatter  
In order to receive then we need to give  
We gotta feed the kids, they gotta eat to live  
In order to receive then we need to give  
We gotta feed the kids, they gotta eat to live  
In order to receive then we need to give  
We gotta feed the kids, they gotta eat to live  
In order to receive then we need to give  
We gotta feed the kids, they gotta eat to live, listen

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