

How I Got Over

The Roots

Uh, uh

Uh, uh-huh Out in the streets where I grew up

First thing they teach us, not to give a fuck

That type of thinking can't get you nowhere

Someone has to care How I got over where the people come apart

Don't nobody care about you; only thing you got is God

Out here in these streets if you get down on your luck

You can stand out with a hand out, but nobody give a fuck

Out here in these streets every man is for himself

They ain't helpin' no one else; it's a hazard to your health

Livin' life in these cold streets

Hey, who's worryin' 'bout you, babe

When you whylin' out, runnin' 'round in these streets? Out in the streets where I grew up (how I got over)

First thing they teach us is not to give a fuck (how I got over)

That type of thinking can't get you nowhere (how I got over)

Someone has to care Yo, when you on the corner, it's too much drama

Livin' with the police right behind ya

It's always more than a slight reminder

We livin' in a war zone like Rwanda

Before I go back to the Heavenly Father

Pray for me if it ain't too much bother

Whatever don't break me or make me stronger

I feel like I can't take too much longer

It's too much lyin' and too much flyin'

I'm all cried out 'cause I grew up cryin'

They all got a sales pitch I ain't buyin'

They tryin' to convince me that I ain't tryin'

We uninspired, we un-admired

And tired and sick of being sick and tired

Of livin' in the hood where the shots are fired

We dyin' to live, so to live we dyin'

You just like I am Out on the streets where I grew up (how I got over)

First thing they teach us is not to give a fuck (how I got over)

That type of thinking can't get you nowhere (somebody, somewhere)

Someone has to care Somebody's gotta care

And I swear it isn't fair

In suspended animation, we ain't tryin' to go nowhere

Out here in these streets

We're so young and all alone

We ain't even old enough to realize we're on our own

Livin' life in these hard streets

Where it's like they lost they mind

Is there anyway to find

Are we runnin' out of time out here?

Listen

Hey, who's worryin' 'bout you, babe

When you whylin' out, runnin' 'round in these streets? Out on the streets where I grew up (how I got over)

First thing they teach us is not to give a fuck (how I got over)

That type of thinking can't get you nowhere (somebody, somewhere)

Someone has to care Out in the streets where I grew up

First thing they teach us, not to give a fuck

That type of thinking can't get you nowhere

Someone has to care

Out in the streets where I grew up

First thing they teach us, not to give a fuck

That type of thinking can't get you nowhere

Someone has to care

Out in the streets where I grew up

First thing they teach us, not to give a fuck

That type of thinking can't get you nowhere

Someone has to care

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>