

# Sikka Takin the Hard Way

## New Beat Fund

I got five broke strings on a broke guitar. I sold my shit to pay back my mom  
Yea, my music don't make money and my record deal's gone  
But life is a party and I'm partying on I tell myself that it's alright, I'm okay  
Just scraping by now but soon gonna find out  
That this will be alright, there's no way  
I'm stumbling back now, I'll figure it out  
So sikka takin' the hard way  
So sikka takin' the hard way Woke up this morning I was singing this song  
Recycling bottles from the parties we've thrown  
Stop giving me sticks, start throwing me bones  
'Cause I may not be buff but I sure am strong I tell myself that it's alright, I'm okay  
Just scraping by now but soon gonna find out  
That this will be alright, there's no way  
I'm stumbling back now, I'll figure it out  
So sikka takin' the hard way  
So sikka takin' the hard way To get together, together we get better  
To get better we got to get together  
To get together, together we get better  
To get better we got to get together I tell myself that it's alright, I'm okay  
Just scraping by now but soon gonna find out  
That this will be alright, there's no way  
I'm stumbling back now, I'll figure it out I tell myself that it's alright, I'm okay  
Just scraping by now but soon gonna find out  
That this will be alright, there's no way  
I'm stumbling back now, I'll figure it out  
So sikka takin' the hard way  
So sikka takin' the hard way To get together, together we get better  
To get better we got to get together  
To get together, together we get better  
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