

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
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