I Try

The Staves

Yeah, yeah
New Talib Kweli
You know what it is
Come on
Hey yo, hey yo, hey yo
I try, I try
I try, you know I try
I try, I try
I try, you know I try
K West, Kweli
Got searched on the plane, Arabic first name
Disturbed by the fame just like Kurt Cobain
Breath of life, kiss of death, my lips pursed the same
You flirt 'til she came
Nothin' hurt like the pain and torture
Daughters of the dust lookin' for a vein
Something to take in vain like the Lord's name
Put your hands together, got 'em all sayin'
I try, I try
I try, you know I try
I try, I try
I try, you know I try
Yo, it's all ghetto in gear higher, the floor settle
More metal for beef that we don't let the law settle
I try to navigate the treacherous waters of
America's ghettos that set up the slaughterers
But there's more of us
Although we speak in different languages
We all pretty familiar with what anger is
Young and dangerous, trick a strangle is
Get up on some gangsta shit
Guns to bang ya wit'
And we put it on records to entertain ya wit'
I'm grown with pains way deeper than my receivers
Our uniforms is white sneakers and white T-shirts
On top of wife beaters, we like to light reefers
The 'hood need us for rappers, just ain't the right leaders
I put a lot into it
This is my product and I gotta move it

Stop the industry but you can't stop the music
An upside down kingdom where life is just not fair
Some many sufferin' 'cuz deep inside they're scared
Fear pumped into their veins to keep them from their destiny

Where would they be if you and I don't care?
I try, I try
You know I try
I try, I try
I try, you know I try
Yo, the things I'm seein' on the news is insane
A stock broker shoot his kid and throw himself in front of a train
A mother leave her baby home for two weeks all by himself
Three years old, eatin' ketchup and mustard, cryin' for help
Tryin' to bring your struggle to life
The label want a song about a bubbly life
I have trouble tryin' to write some shit
To BANG in the club through the night
When people suffer tonight, Lord knows I try
I try, I try
I try, you know I try
I try, I try
I try, you know I try
Life is a beautiful struggle
People search through the rubble for a suitable hustle
Some people usin' the noodle, some people usin' the muscle
Some people put it all together, make it fit like a puzzle
Come on, say it now
Life is a beautiful struggle
People search through the rubble for a suitable hustle
Some people usin' the noodle, some people usin' the muscle
Some people put it all together, yeah
I try, I try
You know I try
I try, oh Lord I try
Everyday I
Upside down kingdom
Oh, they're so scared
Everyday on the news we can't look around with
something somewhere
I try, I try
You know I try
I try, I try
I try, you know I try
Lord knows, Lord knows we try, yeah

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