

# I Try

## Evil Adam

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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