

# Jay-Z

## "Some How Some Way"

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**(feat. Beanie Sigel, Scarface)**

*[Chorus]*

(Please believe that) Some how some way  
We gotta make it up out the hood some day  
Some how some way  
We gotta make it up out this life  
Some how some way  
We gotta make it up out this life  
Some way we gotta make it up out this life

*[Jay-Z]*

Weather we dribble out this motherfucker  
Rap metaphors and riddle out this motherfucker  
Work second floors, hospital out this motherfucker  
Some how we gotta get up out this motherfucker  
Some day the cops will kill a motherfucker  
I don't always want to be this drug dealing  
Motherfucker damn  
Wish I could take us all on this magic carpet ride  
Through the sky I  
Use to play the hall up fifth floor me and my boys we  
All poor getting high I  
seen the worst of the worst I deserve every blessing  
I received I'm from the dirt  
I planted my seed on unfertile land Myrtle Park  
Marcy, Flushing and Nostrand and  
Still I grew some how I knew the sun will shine through  
And touch my soul take hold of my hand  
Look man a tree grows in Brooklyn

*[Chorus]*

Some how some way  
I gotta make it up out the hood someday  
Some how some way  
I gotta make it up out this life  
Some way I gotta make it up out this hood someday

*[Beanie Sigel]*

*[Talking:]* To old Nell, Sigel street I ain't forget you

Twenty niggas on the block trying to chase that buck

Nosey neighbors and haters keep their face on stuck  
Cops roll up on the pavement break the dice games up  
Behind smoke kids can't chase the ice cream truck  
Girls fighting over Rollie young boys hype things up  
Niggas fighting over Cold young boys light things up  
All the petty ass wars fuck the night scene up  
Remember Lil' Eddie man how he light mean up  
Then they wonder why we light green up  
Back to back steamers trying to relax but I can't  
I lean up ain't the L or the refer that steam up  
It's my head stress to the point I get a fever  
Thinking bout the block and all the mothers and kids  
That can't leave and how the Chinks gotta feed'em

For the rest of their life fucking wings fried  
Vegetable rice(gotta be kidding)  
No breakfast Cap'n Crunch at night  
Our kids eating lunch at night  
In their beds all bunched in tight  
No less than three or four(you know how it go)  
Two by the foot two by the headboard  
Man I'm getting scared for them (Yeah I know)  
Thats how I feel for them  
And we gotta grip the shorties on the block  
All they do is smoke weed and drink forties  
Cop their quarties  
Enough to get the latest ROC, newest glock, and old  
Jordies

*[Chorus]*

Some how some way  
We gonna make it up out the hood someday  
Some how some way  
We gonna make it up out this life  
Some how some way  
We gonna make it up out the hood one day  
Some way we gonna make it up out this life

*[Scarface]*

Right here another lil' story bout this click I claimed  
Another chapter based on how I get that game  
Hanging round my neighborhood and bang my street  
Sit and watch the passer-bys play my sweep  
South-side sunny side  
Blocks I run South Vegas, South Paul  
Nigga all got guns  
Over here we got this poor (?) get that there  
We know tomorrow ain't promise so we get that there  
Fuck sitting in the living room guarding the steps  
Working inside a slump house starving to death  
Serving these nigga flippers, quarter-ounces and

Zippers agents snapping your picture neighbors  
Plotting to get ya  
Situations is critic I was out here to get it  
Living it like a savage cause nigga I gotta have it  
And holding back all the mothers for a minute  
Pumping hard dog  
Erase enough to walk it down and fuck it all dog  
Love being willied and your creek gonna rise  
I'm be a nigga and these streets gonna rise  
(Some how some way)  
(Some how some way)  
I'm be a nigga and these streets gonna rise

*[Chorus]*

Some how some way  
We gotta make it up out the hood some day  
Some how some way  
We gotta make it up out this life  
Some how some way  
We gotta make it up out the hood some day  
Some way we gotta make it up out this life

*[Whistling]*

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