Jill Scott "Try"

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Come on now

If you want it to happen baby Hold fast and believe You can make it happen baby You can be where you please

All you gotta do is try
The try once again
Then try a few more times
Then try after then

When I was a little girl Raised on North Philly streets I'd hear my people say Ghetto is all there be

But my mommy would hold me Quietly give me peace She look me in my eyes And she say to me

If you want it to happen baby Hold fast and believe You can make it happen baby You can be where you please

All you gotta do is try
Then try once again
Then try a few more times
Then try after then

As a teenager, I dreamed to see the world But how could I do this? Me, a poor black girl And just when my will was lost and all hope seem set free I remember my mommas face and her tellin' me

Try, try, try, try, try, try, try, try Try and try again Try, try, try, try, try, try, try, try Now as a grown woman I still stumble and fall But with the light of faith And the same amount of effort

I can withstand it all
I done seen some things now y'all
And been a few places
I'm now enjoyin' the beautiful world and
The many new faces

Now

...

Try, try, try, try, try, try, try, try Try and try again Try, try, try, try, try, try, try, try

If you want it to happen baby If you want it to happen baby If you want it to happen baby

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