

## Cee-Lo "Die Trying"

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See there's no way and there's no how  
I'd ever stop now, I'mma die tryin', I'mma die tryin'  
And sometimes I get weak from walking the road I'm  
on  
But I'mma keep on, I'mma die tryin', I'mma die tryin'

Before we came being in southern wasn't something to  
claim  
The fact wasn't something too fly it was something to  
blame  
Smilin' and juckin' and jivin' I was so ashamed  
They gave the dirty apparently appropriate name  
I wrote about a revolution and sung from the soul  
Spoke with my spirit and mind my ambition was blind  
Answering the call of God like a child obeying  
Preaching the very same power they killed Martin for  
saying

But you can't break the mold and not holding your  
breath  
Thought if I died for ya, that would be an honorable  
death  
So sincere my eyes begin to swell up in tear  
And it's clear my music may not do well up in here  
Oh my God being a nigger must be a good payin' job  
With all the fringe benefits, ignorance is bliss  
There is a time and the place for everybody's taste  
But I know too much and I owe too much

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So here it is, an invitation to an open book  
A painful past my heart is still broken look  
I know you don't hate me it's not assured that anyone  
appreciate me  
See I've been having a hard time selling my album's  
lately  
In recent news the source couldn't find any

microphones to rate me  
Using words I could scream an alternative to equate  
me  
Which is true I'm in a box with a view would you still  
wanna date me?  
I could be a pretty good thug but it wouldn't compare to  
a great me

The final cross to bear is mine it's not a cross to share  
But isn't it ironic I still woulda bought a cross to wear  
That obviously cost to wear but considerably less  
Than the price that it costs to care  
Now I have another loss to spare I doubt 'em say that I  
can't win  
Even though I know talking intelligent just ain't in  
You most likely to go broke when you just can't bend  
So me and J J both gon' have to pay bills

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Listen, people still standin' in line at the world party for  
some soul food  
To get put back in that old mood they say, we like the  
new 'lo  
And we respect everything that you trying to do 'lo  
Do what you do but just do more that you know  
It's a catch 22 and I couldn't cry  
Now I'm under oath with them both and I couldn't lie

Cussed 'em said that I'm too dope and I couldn't fly  
But you getting rich talkin' shit so why shouldn't I  
I'm just playing but I guess that couldn't go without  
saying  
I'm just gon' ride this revolution until they stop me  
where I'm stayin'  
But I ain't gotta have to lie to ya to make it sound fly to  
ya  
I keep my feet on the ground and bring the sky to ya

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