

Sekajipo & The Jungle "Hard Times"

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Â“HARD TIMESÂ” feat Souljourner

Verse 1:

Â“If you saw me standing on the side of the road
looking needy,

Would you care enough to pull over or pretend like you
AinÂ’t see me?

I may be poor but IÂ’m not invisible though some treat
me,

As if just cause I live on the streets IÂ’m less than a
human being.

But this life is far from easy I wish someone could
believe me,

I donÂ’t wanna beg for change but for days I havenÂ’t
eaten.

I got bills I canÂ’t pay, and a family I AinÂ’t feeding,

Talking about hard times you donÂ’t even know the
meaning.

With the burdens of poverty and depression on our
shoulders,

Ask the millions unemployed, the recession aint over.

How is it in Amerika a high ranking soldier,

Can go from fighting a war to fighting to stay sober?

CouldnÂ’t believe reading a story about some people
who are so rich,

TheyÂ’ll spend thousands of dollars on designer made
clothes,

Just to dress like they're broke, cause its cool to look homeless.

But to the homeless it makes no since,

When your going through hard times." (CHORUS)

Hard times we will make it through

The hard times ill be there for you

Hard times endure through the night

The Hard Times bring joy in the morning light

When hard times is all you ever see

Don't cry you can call on me

The Hard Times ill be there for you

Hard Times we will make it through

Verse 2:

"I'm just another dedicated to the struggle,

Tryna make my father proud and put a smile on my mother.

This for all the youngsters serving bids like my lil brother,

Growing up behind bars trying hard not to suffer.

At times I tend to blame myself for now being a better sibling,

But we all responsible for making right from wrong decisions.

Still I let him know I miss him and as long as he in prison,

Its as if apart of me will always be locked in the system.

Victims of modern day mental slavery, we ain't well,

Prisoners of the mind doing time in their brain cells.

They say crime never pays, but I sure cant tell,

When your forced to be confined by multimillion dollar
made jails.

Overwhelmed by the seriousness of the situation,

They spend more tax dollars on incarceration than
education.

And you wonder why they say there's no hope for the
future generation,

When these are the obstacles that they're facing,

Tryna make it through hard times."

(CHORUS)

Verse 3:

"Can somebody please tell me what's wrong with
this equation?

Theres a church on every corner but the streets still
aint changing.

Now I aint saying we should not believe in saving
graces.

See what the people need is a theology of liberation.

My apologies if my statements get misunderstood,

But whats the point of our salvation if it don't benefit
the hood?

Preaching from a pulpit as if a sermon is enough,

Can't be too heavenly minded to do some earthly
good.

They say faith without works is dead.

You wanna make the gospel real? Read the words in
RED.

Even the Lord made sure that those who followed were
fed,

Yet we take it for granted everytime we swallow some
bread.

Heavy hearted as I, bow my head and try and pray to
the clouds,

Iâ€™m interrupted by a child who embraces me with a
smile,

He said â€œWhatâ€™s point in walking around with your
face hanging down?

Betta keep your head up, cause heaven aint on the
ground,

Through hard times.â€
(Outro Chorus)

Hard Times yea when you lonely,

you know you can call on me (4x)
(Authored by Sekajipo Genes)

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