

by Talib Kweli**"Get By"**Visit "[Get By](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Talib] Yeah.. my Lord.. yeah [Verse 1: Talib] We sell,
crack to our own out the back of our homes We smell
the musk at the dusk in the crack of the dawn We go
through "Epidodes II," like "Attack of the Clones" Work
'til we break our back and you hear the crack of the
bone To get by.. just to get by Just to get by, just to get
by We commute to computers Spirits stay mute while
you eagles spread rumors We survivalists, turned to
consumers To get by.. just to get by Just to get by, just
to get by Ask Him why some people got to live in a
trailer, cuss like a sailor I paint a picture with the pen
like Norman Mailer Me and Willa raised three
daughters all by herself, with no help I think about a
struggle and I find the strength in myself These words,
melt in my mouth They hot, like the jail cell in the South
Before my nigga Core bailed me out To get by.. just to
get by Just to get by, just to get by We do or die like
Bed-Stuy through the red sky with the window of the
red eye Let the lead fly, some G. Rap shit, "Livin' to Let
Die" [Chorus: Background singers] This morning, I
woke up Feeling brand new and I jumped up Feeling my
highs, and my lows In my soul, and my goals Just to
stop smokin, and stop drinkin And I've been thinkin -
I've got my reasons Just to get (by), just to get (by) Just
to get (by), just to get (by) [Talib and background
singers] (ba ba ba, ba da bada, ba da bada, ba da
bada, ba da badahh Just to get (by), just to get (by) Just
to get (by by by by by by) (ba ba ba, ba da bada, ba da
bada, ba da bada, ba da badahh Just to get (by), just to
get (by) Just to get (by by by by by by) [Verse 2: Talib]
We keeping it gang

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