

E-40 F/ Spice-1, 2Pac, Mac Mall**"I Try *"**

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* first single; send corrections to the typist

[Talib Kweli]

Yeah, yeah
New Talib Kweli
Yeah, you know what it is
Come on, come on, yeah
Hey yo *repeats*

[Hook: Mary J. Blige]

I try, I try (that's all we can do)
I try, you know I try
I try, I try (yeah)
I try, you know I try

[Verse 1: Talib Kweli]

K. West! Kweli!
Got searched on the plane, Arabic first name
Disturbed by the fame just like Kurt Cobain
Breath of life, kiss of death, my lips pursed the same
You flirt 'til she came
Nothin' hurt like the pain and torture
Daughters of the dust lookin' for a vein
Something to take in vain like the Lord's name
Put your hands together, got 'em all sayin'

[Hook: Mary J. Blige]

I try, I try
I try, you know I try
I try, I try
I try, you know I try

[Verse 2: Talib Kweli]

Yo, it's all ghetto in gear higher, the floor settle
More metal for beef that we don't let the law settle
I try to navigate the treacherous waters of
America's ghettos that set up the slaughters
But there's more of us
Although we speak in different languages
We all pretty familiar with what anger is
Young and dangerous, ???

Get up on some gangsta shit
Guns to bang ya wit'
And we put it on records to entertain ya wit'
I'm grown with pains way deeper than my receivers
Our uniforms is white sneakers and white T-shirts
On top of wife beaters
We like to light reefers
The 'hood need us for rappers, just ain't the right
leaders
I put a lot into it
This is my product and I gotta move it
Stop the industry but you can't stop the music

[Interlude: Mary J. Blige]

An upside down kingdom where life is just not fair
(upside down kingdom)
Some many sufferin' cuz deep inside they're scared
(so scared)
Fear pumped into their veins to keep them from their
destiny
Where would they be if you and I don't care?

[Hook: Mary J. Blige]

I try, I try, you know I try
I try, I try, I try, you know I try

[Verse 3: Talib Kweli]

Yo, the things I'm seein' on the news is insane
A stock broker shoot his kid and throw himself in front
of a train
A mother leave her baby home for two weeks all by
himself
Three years old, eatin' ketchup and mustard, cryin for
help
Tryin' to bring your struggle to life
The label want a song about a bubbly life
I have trouble tryin' to write some shit
To BANG in the club through the night
When people suffer tonight
Lord knows I try

[Hook: Mary J. Blige]

I try, I try, I try, you know I try
I try, I try, I try, you know I try

[Interlude: Talib Kweli]

Life is a beautiful struggle
People search through the rubble for a suitable hustle
Some people usin' the noodle, some people usin' the
muscle
Some people put it all together, make it fit like a puzzle

Come on, say it now
Life is a beautiful struggle
People search through the rubble for a suitable hustle
Some people usin' the noodle, some people usin' the
muscle
Some people put it all together, yeah

[Outro: Mary J. Blige]
I try, I try, you know I try
I try, oh Lord I try
Everyday I

{*Mary J. Bliges harmonizes with the beat*}

Upside down kingdom
Oh, they're so scared
Everyday on the news we can't look around with
something somewhere
I try, I try, you know I try
I try, I try, I try, you know I try
Lord knows, Lord knows we try
Yeah

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