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Talib Kweli "Going Hard"

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[Hook]

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I got a part to play, we going hard these days Fuck the harder way, we doing it the harder way To my god I pray, that's how I start my day The bullets starts to spray the revolution starts today I say the shit these people ain't got the heart to say Fuck the harder way, we doing it the smarter way To my god I pray, that's how I start my day The bullets starts to spray the revolution starts today

[1st Verse]

You say you never scared there's kids in other countries

Making jerseys, jeans, and sneakers they could never wear

Parents never there, they're busy building homes they can't afford to buy

Cars they can't afford to drive

Working jobs that don't support their life

You busy screaming gangsta, gangsta all that talk is trife

You already know lost the fight if you don't know the cost of life

These kids is forced to fight a war they can't outrun Ain't got no shoes but got a gun

Now where the fuck he pulled that out from? People ask me how we wearing diamonds When there's little kids in Sierra Leone Losing arms for crying while they mining Probably an orphan who's momma died of AIDS

He built a coffin working often but he never paid Forever slaving in the world that's forever cold Becoming the man of the house at 11 years old This reality rap, I get inside the mentality that... Terrorize you like a cowardly act

[Hook]

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[2nd Verse]

I was sold to a sick European by a rich African battlin' Middle Passages, I can't go back again Battlin' years of denied history, lies and mysteries Wives with misty eyes watchin' their husbands be beaten viciously Battle in the wilderness of North America Run by the river, only stoppin' to pray chased by predators Terrorists with etiquette who vote and kill their president Their capacity for evil so evident and prevalent Ain't no hesitation involved, a nation dissolved While we sit back waitin' to evolve Those who would trade in their freedom For their protection deserve neither Not a name, not tradition Religion, you learn Jesus Turn the other cheek Inherit the Earth, just stay meek Fuck the way you speak Try to run, we chop off your feet Fast forward to 2004 we selling Yo this ain't what I'm settling for I want more, yo

[Hook]

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