

# I Try (feat. Mary J. Blige)

## Talib Kweli

(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 slaughterers  
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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