## Sweatshop Union, Try

Try

Hard as ya' can To understand This runnin' in circles Got me wonderin' I- I- I don't know why We pay it any mind Baby I'm blind How would we know If we don't even Try...

Ever since the ninth of July to the day that I faded tonight in the sky Cuz I never wanna be the thing that you hear many say Like "I coulda been, I shoulda been, but never did it anyway" Livin' day to day a nickle spent a penny saved Feelin' homeless always lookin' for some change Change o' mind, my mind is gone I want it back Trainwreck rapper keep my life on the track Anyone is everyone an' anything is everything An' no one is a nobody I know it in my brain Heard a wise man say an' I'll say it the same It ain't how many times you fall but if you get back up an'

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I'm tryin' to get up, get out, an' get some thin' An' still live up to what I've said What's important to me 's not a fortune please Still don't feel I need a Porshe, Beemer to fulfill my dreams Cuz I remember the reason that I got into this thing in the First place wasn't ever to be rich All I wanted was to say my peice and make at least enough To have a place to sleep 'til I'm done that I won't sit down An' I can't quit now I'm addicted to the drum kit's poundin' An' now an' then it might feel like I'm runnin' in circles I just gotta keep jumpin' the hurdles and

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Well maybe I'm older Maybe my heart's cold Or maybe it's yours Tell me to get over This chip on my shoulder That's bringin' me down

Well I got my word and my pride no job an' no credit Found my one true love but got co-dependant I got no things I got no image Got a lot more goals an' not close to finished I got a dream an' a pipe that's it A drum machine an' a mic to spit Got a career that made me cheat on my wife and mistress named life An' I ain't treatin' her right either Vice versa got some tight verses Hope the first of the month some thin' might surface It just might and it might just not It's a flip o' the coin I suppose I just gotta

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