

# Get By

## Talib Kweli

(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 episodes too, 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

Just 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

Mi abuela 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 goal's

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 keep it gangster say "fo shizzle", "fo sheezy" and "stayin crunk"

Its easy to pull a breezy, smoke trees, and we stay drunk

Yo, I activism - attackin' the system, the blacks and latins in prison

Numbers have risen, they victim black in the vision

Shit and all they got is rappin to listen to

I let them know we missin you, the love is unconditional

Even when the condition is critical, when the livin is miserable  
Your position is pivotal, I ain't bullshittin you  
Now, why would I lie? Just to get by?  
Just to get by, we get fly  
The TV got us reachin for stars  
Not the ones between Venus and Mars, the ones that be readin' for parts  
Some people get breast enhancements and penis enlargers  
Saturday sinners Sunday morning at the feet of the Father  
They need somethin' to rely on, we get high on all types of drug  
When, all you really need is love  
To get by. just to get by, just to get by, just to get by  
Our parents sing like John Lennon, "Imagine all the people watch"  
We rock like Paul McCartney from now until the last Beatle drop, what(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 goal's  
Just to stop smoking, and stop drinking  
But I've been thinking - I've got my reasons  
Just to get (by), just to get (by)  
Just to get (by), just to get (by)(Talib: repeat 2X - with background singers)  
Yoyoyo, yo  
Some people cry, and some people try  
Just to get by, for a piece of the pie  
You love to eat and get high  
We decieve when we lie, and we keepin it flyYoyoyo, yo  
When, the people decide, to keep a disguise  
Can't see they eyes, see the evil inside  
But there's people you find  
Strong or feeble in mind, I stay readin the signs  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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