

Tryna Get By

Faith Evans

Hmmm, yeah

Mhm

We take the good, we take the bad
It's not about what we had
We just tryna get by
We stay out of trouble
All we wanna do to get a little bit better
We take the joy, we take the pain
It's not about what you gain
We just tryna by
We just tryna by

Oh, this is the story of my life
Tryna keep the drama and the bullshit away
I stay so busy on my grind
I don't they even pay attention to the things that they say
A nigga never been as broke as me, I like that
Now we're makin' this money, gotta get it while I can
When I was young I had two pair of Lees (besides that)
The pin stripes and the gray, the one I wore on Mondays and Wednesdays
While niggas flirt I'm sewing tigers on my shirts, and alligators
You want to see the inside, I see you later
Here comes the drama, oh
That's that nigga with the fake, blow!
Why you punch me in my face? Stay in your place
Play your position, here come my intuition
Go in this nigga pocket, rob him while his friends watchin'
His crew's your crew or they might be next

We take the good, we take the bad
It's not about what we had (what we had)
We just tryna get by
We stay out of trouble
All we wanna do to get a little bit better (got to get little bit better)
We take the joy, we take the pain
It's not about what you gain (ain't about what we gain)
We just tryna by
We just tryna by (just tryna get by, yeah)

Look at they man eye, big man, they never try
So we rolled with them, stole with them
I mean loyalty, niggas bought me milks at lunch
The milks was chocolate, the cookies, butter crunch
Pass the blunt
No matter how I did it, I had to stay winnin'
If it was 'bout the paper, I was with it (yeah)
I was a shame, my crew was lame
I had enough heart for most of them
Long as I got stuff from most of them
It's on, even when I was wrong I got my point across
They depicted me the boss, of course
My orange box-cutter make the world go round
Plus I'm fuckin' bitches, ain't my homegirls now
Start stackin', dabbled in crack, gun packin'
Nickname Medina make the seniors tote my niñas
From gym class to English pass off a global

The only nigga with a mobile, can't you see like Total

We take the good, we take the bad
It's not about what we had
We just tryna get by
We stay out of trouble
All we wanna do to get a little bit better (tryna get little bit better, better, better, yeah)
We take the joy, we take the pain
It's not about what you gain
We just tryna by
We just tryna by (I said we got to do what it takes to get by, yeah)
We take the good, we take the bad (we take the bad)
It's not about what we had (it's not about what we had)
We just tryna get by
We stay out of trouble
All we wanna do to get a little bit better (get a little bit better)
We take the joy, we take the pain
It's not about what you gain
We just tryna by
We just tryna by

We just tryin', tryin', yeah
It's not about what we had
Sky is the limit and you know that you keep on
Just keep on pressin' up (takin' the good and bad)
Sky is the limit and you know that you can have
What you want, be what you want
Huh