Sweatshop Union

Try

Trv 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 Trv Ever since the ninth of July to the day that I faded tonight in the sky 'Cause 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' 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 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 'Cause 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 enough at least 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 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... 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 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 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...