

# Geto Boys, I Tried

[Scarface]

She don't wanna be with me no mo'  
Ain't her fault she just tired of this dumb shit that she don't know  
Whether to, throw in the towel or if he gon' grow  
And if he do, where is he gon' go?  
Got a letter from an old friend, I read it and cried  
When he told me that his girl just died  
Right out of the blue, breast cancer, wasn't nothin to do  
Now I'm sittin here and thinkin of you  
Tryin to come to amends, cause really I done wanted you in  
You the only one I trust as a friend  
I know I'm on my last leg limpin with this bullshit written  
But I still gotta bring it to light  
Spent half of a lifetime missin cause I would not listen  
Confused about my wrong and my rights  
They tellin me that time heals wounds though  
This wound gon' need some stitches; I got testimony for niggaz  
You doin what you do but when the shoe gets flipped  
Standin on the other foot got your boots and shit  
When you back up and analyze, fix shit and finalize  
Before you leave the shit alone just try  
Maybe there's somethin you can do to rectify what's did  
And plus you gotta think of the kids  
That's kinda just the way life is, you either gotta live or you die  
At least that I can say that I tried

[Chorus: Scarface]

Cause I tried, I tried to do the best I could  
Sometimes I guess my best ain't good... enough  
Cause when it's over, said shit done  
You sittin by yourself mixed up  
But I tried, I tried to do the best I could  
Sometimes I guess my best ain't good... enough  
Cause when it's over, said shit done  
You sittin by yourself mixed up, but I tried

[Willie D]

Faster than a crackhead, can pawn yo' shit  
Willie D'll put a foot in you bitch  
I sold dope, robbed folks, had to make ends meet  
Since 5th grade, I been up in these streets, tryin to get it  
Raised by a single mother, two sisters two brothers  
I used to think she didn't love us  
Cause she beat us so much, plus she came home drunk  
But every now and then she'd knock on wood, and say  
I tried to do the best that I could - and I believe her  
Cause she was treated evil out the box  
You can't get what you ain't got  
Momma I was young, hittin licks, started helpin you out  
'Bout the closest that you came to a man of the house  
I was talkin back, walkin through the do' gettin smacked  
You used to brag to your friends on how, well I rapped  
We never really got along but when you took sick  
I was at your side 'til you died  
I wasn't the best son but I tried

[Chorus]

[Bushwick Bill]

I've always been crook, never given up  
But the past few years has been really rough  
Felt like givin up a couple of times  
Take a jump or plant a slug deep, up in my mind  
Fuck it I'm dyin, done wit strugglin for mine

Sleepin on fans, knowin there ain't no use to me lyin  
Change my name for anonymity's sake  
But a four feet dwarf that be on television's hard to miss  
I get pissed over little shit, little shit drive me crazy  
Then I start thinkin 'bout my babies  
I cain't go to jail, I cain't die  
Who better to teach 'em 'bout this cruel world than I?  
Their mommas won't let me see 'em, I still pay my support  
Cause once you give life, life is bigger than yours  
Maybe I'm not all you expect me to be  
But when it's done and said ultimately, daddy tried

[Chorus]