

# Survivin'

KRS-One

Yeah, all my fathers  
That survive, gotta ride to break the illusion, confusion  
Uh.. uh, word  
Keep on fightin, strivin  
Uh.. hold your head up!  
Survivin, survivin  
That survive, gotta ride to break the illusion, confusion  
Keep on fightin, strivin, survivin, survivin

Yo, time to do what we gotta do  
These days, livin ain't true, but I ain't mad at you  
I don't got time for the stress and the nonsense  
So I try to stay blessed, but it's all tense  
When I awake, feel the sun on my right side  
It make me wanna grab a gun and change my lifestyle  
But it only goes so far, so live it up  
Or realize what you know star, and give it up  
Or either switch it up, gotta keep reppin on  
And lookin out for our kids, like the rest of (?)  
Now I know how it is, and what you're handin me  
So I can calculate the right moves for my family, yo

That survive, gotta ride to break the illusion, confusion  
Keep on!  
Keep on fightin, strivin  
c'mon, c'mon!  
Survivin, survivin  
c'mon, that's right  
That survive, gotta ride to break the illusion, confusion  
Keep on fightin, strivin  
Word up!  
Survivin, survivin

C'mon, let's do this  
When it comes to the cash, we ain't equal  
Rich man, poor man, poverty defeats you  
Where my people? Yo, Kris see you  
There's only one of you, that's why you gotta be you  
Them others be see-through, flashin and flossin  
Me I'm with Inebriated Beats in Boston  
Strivin, survivin, we get cash often  
But do you really know what daycare be costin?  
All my fathers, all my mothers  
All my sisters, all my brothers  
Hold your head up and teach them younger cats  
It ain't where you're from, it's where you're at!

That survive, gotta ride to break the illusion, confusion  
Keep on fightin, strivin, survivin, survivin  
That survive, gotta ride to break the illusion, confusion  
Keep on fightin, strivin, survivin, survivin

Now see I'm livin just to die without most any reason  
So I keep on chasin paper 'til it's time to go  
But should I really go for mine and put the clip all in the 9  
Or stay at the 9 to 5 a day I just don't know  
But a brother got a daughter I gotta support her

Caught up in the system inside a order, man I can't afford  
A kitted Escalade, or bling bling  
And so I gotta keep survivin, is the song that I keep singin  
I try to keep my head off the floor, the country's goin to war  
While Bush is givin dough to NASA and ain't feedin the poor  
But I keep love over these beats, these beats keep me alive  
Alive, I got to stay the Priest, I will survive y'all