

# I Tried

SonReal

I tried to be the man, I tried to be the boss  
Even grew my beard out like Rick Ross  
Tried to be Kanye but I really ain't stunned  
Tried to be Snoop but I don't really smoke blunts  
Tried to be hood just like Prodigy  
But my mum ain't approve, we from country  
A state drive so I tried to be loud like Biggie Smalls but my voice too... high  
So I tried to get crunk like Lil Jon, just got loser pissed and passed out on my lawn  
Tried to get Cool J looking all diesel, three buck sixty five still looking feeble  
So I tried to get sexy like Ne-Yo, took off my shirt, chest hairy like Leo, so I put it back on, remain real calm  
Try to be like everybody else and play dumb  
But it just don't work cause I'm a star, try to make it rain and buy out the bar  
Hundred drinks later yeah we feeling super drunk. Last night I was the man, this morning I'm a bum  
So I try to be like Jay and get my shit straight, buy myself a suit and watch the paper accumulate but that ain't work so I tried to be Wayne, work real hard on my mix-tape game  
Did a hundred records in about three hours, put 'em on the streets the response all sour  
Back to the drawing boards, I'm trying to be the man, I'm sick and tired of trying but quit putting it into plan  
So I try to throw a party, just like Miley in the USA but I'm a Canadian oldie  
That shit flopped, like eight people showed and made my street team go in a white van, yo

I try, and I tried and I tried and I tried and I tried but it ain't working  
Back to the drawing board again, feeling so alone here with my pen

Um, so I tried to be Drake, where the promo never ends  
Got banned from Facebook for spamming all my friends  
So I tried to be a little more laid back, called up Debbie the Doo but he ain't rung back  
Tried to be Pharrell, true Jack of all trades  
Made a beat, sang, danced, rapped all in one day  
Problem is, only one of the four was a keeper  
Still waiting for Debbie to call, keep glancing at my beeper  
While I tried to be dark, like Linkin Park  
Turns out my piano skills ain't too sharp  
So I try to be Em, just stick to the mic  
But the only thing we had in common was our skin is umm... right  
I tried to be so famous, stroll through my city feeling like these cats hate us?  
Till some people ask, why don't you entertain us?  
Choke on the freestyle, I feel so nameless  
So I try to be Asher Roth, try and throw this beat

I love college, but never knew what they tryna teach  
Just like K-Rev, one is big mallowin'  
Show up at a high school, tryna get some honeys  
Reppin in the halls of the new slick, principal say no, call the cops  
n shit  
Start walking away, keep it super D-L  
Just like incognito but I kinda saw the fell  
Right down a ten stair, cracked my head, got right back up like Mary  
Blige did  
Just goes to show that if you try too hard, might wind end up saying  
something like these bars