

## **Underdog - Alicia Keys**

Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh

She was walking in the street  
Looked up and noticed  
He was nameless  
He was homeless  
She asked him his name  
And told him what hers was  
He gave her a story 'bout life  
With a glint in his eye  
And a corner of a smile  
One conversation, a simple moment  
The things that change us, if we notice  
When we look up, sometimes

They said I would never make it  
But I was built to break the mold  
The only dream that I've been chasing is my own  
So I sing a song for the hustlers  
Trading at the bus stop  
Single mothers  
Waiting on a check to come  
Young teachers  
Student doctors  
Sons on the front line  
Knowing they don't get to run  
This goes out to the Underdog  
Keep on keeping at what you love  
You'll find that someday soon enough  
You will rise up, rise up, yeah

Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh

She's riding in a taxi  
Back to the kitchen  
Talking to the driver  
'Bout his wife and his children  
On the run from a country  
Where they put you in prison  
For being a woman  
And speaking your mind  
And she looked in his eyes  
In the mirror and he smiled  
One conversation, a single moment  
The things that change us if we notice  
When we look up sometimes

They said I would never make it  
But I was built to break the mold  
The only dream that I've been chasing is my own

So I sing a song for the hustlers  
Trading at the bus stop  
Single mothers  
Waiting on a check to come  
Young teachers  
Student doctors  
Sons on the front line  
Knowing they don't get to run  
This goes out to the Underdog  
Keep on keeping at what you love  
You'll find that someday soon enough  
You will rise up, rise up, yeah

Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh

Everybody rise up  
You gonna rise up, ayy

I sing a song for the hustlers  
Trading at the bus stop  
Single mothers  
Waiting on a check to come  
Young teachers  
Student doctors  
Sons on the front line (yeah)  
Knowing they don't get to run  
This goes out to the Underdog  
Keep on keeping at what you love  
You'll find that someday soon enough  
You will rise up, rise up, yeah

Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh  
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