## Biohazard, How It Is

It looks like the system tries to hold me down, But guess what? I ain't fucking around. You can't deny the pride that I have shown. I grind hard and I must hold my own. Coming from the gutter it's so hard to get ahead; Taking no one's bullshit and working for my bread. The future don't look positive, the rat race holds me down. What a struggle keeping two feet on the ground. Someday I'll have my peace of mind I'll keep fightin', ond day I will find A decent life where self-respect is shown Until then I must hold my own. Always under pressure, I take things as they come. Always looking up. look out for number one! My views got you in check, I never back down, I pack a hard punch, and I always stand my ground. I--will not back down Holding my own, I stand my ground. You will not break me My belief is my way can't you see? Coming from the gutter it's so hard to get ahead; Taking no one's bullshit and working for my bread. The future don't look positive, the rat race holds me down. What a struggle keeping two feet on the ground.

Never back down.