

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', and 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.