

# Run-D.M.C., Hard Times

Hard times spreading just like the flu  
Watch out homeboy, don't let it catch you  
P-p-prices go up, don't let your pocket go down  
When you got short money you're stuck on the ground  
Turn around, get ready, keep your eye on the prize  
And be on point for the future shock

Hard times (repeat 2x)

Hard times are coming to your town  
So stay alert, don't let them get you down  
They tell you times are tough, you hear that times are hard  
But when you work for that ace you know you pulled the right card  
Hard times got our pockets all in chains  
I'll tell you what, homeboy, it don't have my brain  
All day I have to work at my peak  
Beacuse I need that dollar every day of the weak

Hard times

Hard times can take you on a natural trip  
So keep your balance, and don't you slip  
Hard times is nothing new on me  
I'm gonna use my strong mentality  
Like the cream of the crop, like the crop of the cream  
B-b-beating hard times, that is my theme  
Hard times in life, hard times in death  
I'm gonna keep on fighting to my very last breath

Hard times (repeat 6x)