

# Bone Crusher, Wall

Chorus:

The Wall The Wall  
And we keep on struggling  
And we ain't got nothing  
And we need to get something [2x]

This woman can't put the bread on the table  
It isn't like she isn't willing and able  
Went down to the department of labor  
They gave her a job, made it minimum wage uh  
And its like mental slavery (uh)

Chorus

Got love for my  
Got to war for my  
for my  
be strong for the struggle  
hard for the struggle  
got to keep you hustle  
got to show your muscle  
we down for the streets  
we live in the streets  
what's that trappin'  
but it got to eat

wanna bust your cap  
and life makes you snap  
but hoes don't  
gots to adapt

Chorus

Lift your head up  
Get your chin off your chest  
remember its hard for us all  
that's out here on the quest  
to be the best at what we do  
and never accept it less  
we all got our own destinies  
that we must manifest  
you can't  
let 'em stop you  
and let 'em drop you  
sometimes a part of you just gotta do what you gotta  
but you always keep swinging  
from my force always know you gotta keep singing

chorus [3x]

You gotta get up, stand up, never give up [9x]