

# Rhino Bucket, The Hard Grind

Well they can put me in a jail cell  
And they can throw away the key  
They can give me a life sentence  
It don't mean shit to me  
'Cause the rules by which they play with  
And the rules by which they live  
Seem so damn archaic  
Something's gotta give  
Something's gotta give  
Got no future here now, ain't no lie  
Just a bunch of losers doing time  
I'm on the hard grind  
I'm on the hard grind  
Well you can dump me in a trash can  
And you can hang me by my balls  
You can shoot me with a shotgun  
It don't mean much at all  
'Cause this thing that you call justice  
Yeah, this thing for which you fight  
It makes you so self-righteous  
But it don't give you the right  
No it don't give you the right  
Got no future here now, ain't no lie  
Just a bunch of losers doing time  
Say goodbye  
I'm on the hard grind  
I'm on the hard grind  
Five to nine  
This ain't no part time  
I'm on the hard grind  
I'm on the hard grind  
I'm societies menace  
I'm a felony crime  
I'm a bad example  
I'm a parasite