

# Pound for Pound

## Pro-Pain

o.k. - lets get it out - enough with the small talki can count your lies like cracks on the sidewalk  
same old stories  
of when we used to hang out  
down with the crowd we had the whole gain out  
nothin' to do with the boys in the crew  
we knew we had to start something with you  
so we took you down to the ground with a round  
pound for pound another win for the hometown  
like this: mind over fist and fist over your face  
i'll chase you down like the cheese in a rat race  
soon you'll regret you ever deceived me - crush your body like bugs on a t.v.  
rhythm of the streets stained with your blood  
shed the hammer of the gods hangs over my head  
shoot you down to the ground with a round  
my god: pray for the city, a moment of silence  
pound for pound - let's hear it for the hometown  
let's overcome the guns and the violence  
if we give the youth the keys to the mainstream  
they won't have to waste their life in a daydream  
why? is the question - drugs are the answer  
kills in a serial - spreads like a cancer  
shoot you down to the ground with a round  
pound for pound, yes, grim is the hometown

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