

# Southtown

## P.O.D.

Welcome to hard times back again like it's never been for the first time

Seems to mess with my head so when I realize what it takes

Can I relate with whatever but never will you drive me to hate

Could be the next guy that you take before I wake

Now I lay me down to sleep, eyes tight when I pray

This here is real life, circumstances make you think

Shall I be counting my blessings, the next second my eyes blink  
Here in the Southtown and you know that kids  
don't play

Put it down in the streets, will I see another day

If I make it back this time, got to hold what is mine

And thank God that I made it alive

Here in the Southtown and you know that kids don't play

Put it down in the streets, will I see another day

If I make it back this time, got to hold what is mine

And thank God that I made it alive  
One love it's easier said than done

Can I rise above everything that gets in my way?

Like words you say, you let your tongue get loose

And when push comes to shove, I'm not used to walking away

I keep on looking up, because these times are getting tough

Tomorrow's gone and it's the same old song

Father fill my cup, give me strength to power up

A life to shine, you're the diamond in this rough  
Here in the Southtown and you know that kids don't play

Put it down in the streets, will I see another day

If I make it back this time, got to hold what is mine

And thank God that I made it alive

Here in the Southtown you know that kid don't play

Put it down in the streets, will I see another day

If I make it back this time, got to hold what is mine

And thank God that I made it alive  
It ain't got to be like this

Don't wanna throw up my fist, I must resist

Don't wanna throw up my fist, it ain't got to be like this

Don't wanna throw up my fist, I must resist

Don't wanna throw up my fist, it ain't got to be like this

Don't wanna throw up my fist, I must resist

Don't wanna throw up my fist, it ain't got to be like this

Don't wanna throw up my fist, I must resist  
It ain't got to be like this

It ain't got to be

It ain't got to be

It ain't got to be  
Life isn't got to be like this

Life isn't got to be like this  
Life isn't got to be like this  
Life isn't got to be like this  
    Here in the Southtown

Right nowHere in the Southtown and you know that kid don't play

    Put it down in the streets, will I see another day

    If I make it back this time, got to hold what is mine

        And thank God that I made it alive

Here in the Southtown you know that kid don't play

    Put it down in the streets, will I see another day

    If I make it back this time, got to hold what is mine

        And thank God that I made it alive, here in the Southtown

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