

Hold My Own

Biohazard

Looks like the system tries to hold me down
But guess what? I ain't fucking around
You can't deny the pride that I have shown
I grind hard and I must hold my own
Move it
Coming from the gutter, it's so hard to get ahead
Taking no one's bullshit and working for my bread
The future don't look positive, the rat race holds me down
What a struggle keeping two feet on the ground
Someday I'll have my peace of mind
I'll keep fightin', one day I will find
A decent life where self-respect is shown
Until then I must hold my own
Move it
Always under pressure, I take things as they come
Always looking up, look out for number one
My views got you in check, I never back down
I pack a hard punch and I always stand my ground
Step to the rhythm of the Brooklyn beat
I will not back down
Holding my own, I stand my ground
You will not break me
My belief is my way, can't you see?
Coming from the gutter, it's so hard to get ahead
Taking no one's bullshit and working for my bread
The future don't look positive, the rat race holds me down
What a struggle keeping two feet on the ground
Never back down

Songwriters

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