

Pound for Pound

[Primitai](#)

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>