Pound for Pound (Remix)

Pro-Pain

o.k. - lets get it out - enough with the small talki can count your lies like cracks on the sidewalksame old stories
of when we used to hang outdown with the crowd we had the whole gain out
nothin' to do with the boys in the crewwe 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 hometownlike this:mind over fist and fist over your facei'll chase you
down like the cheese in a rat racesoon you'll regret you ever deceived me -crush your body like bugs on a t.v.
rhythm of the streets stained with your bloodshedthe hammer of the gods hangs over my headshoot 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 hometownlet's overcome the guns and the violenceif we give the youth
the keys to the mainstreamthey won't have to waste their life in a daydreamwhy? is the question - drugs are the
answerkills in a serial - spreads like a cancershoot you down to the ground with a roundpound for pound, yes,
grim is the hometown

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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