Tales From the Hard Side

Biohazard

Tales from the hard side
Your cards were dealt when you drove through the night
as a man in dark clothes came into your sight
The barrel tapped the glass, you reached the window lock
Get the fuck out the car and leave it in the crosswalk
He climbed into your seat and dropped a vial of crack
Pissin' down your leg, you're a victim of carjack
Feel the cold steel as I pull the hammer back
BANG! You're fuckin' dead 'cause it's like that
Society pushed him down and out
soul provider what's it all about
Religion can we do without
Social pressure we're too strung out
Another bad hand the cards have been dealt
Kid of fourteen, high aspiration held
to get ahead and run shit with his powerful will
Told by his role model you're old enough to kill
See my ride, my bitches and my loot
If ya want to survive be prepared to shoot
Stay hard like me and you're bound to do well
A waste of precious life, twenty five with an L
I'll put this bullet in your head for the color of your skin
This is my neighborhood who the fuck let you in
I'll stick with mine stay with your own kind
The virus of hate infects the ignorant mind

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