

# Hold My Own (Remastered)

## 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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