

# Hardcore Poetry

## Ogie Alcasid

It depends on who is looking at the tenement walls  
Whether he's coming home or passing through  
You can walk the streets and find so much to criticize  
But that would be the easy thing to do  
'Coz there's beauty in the concrete  
If you see it with your heart  
The sidewalks only hurt you  
If you hate them from the start  
THIS IS A SONG NOT NECESSARILY SWEET  
I'LL PASS IT ON TO FOLKS THAT I NEVER WILL MEET  
AND IF MY WORDS DON'T MAKE HISTORY  
JUST CALL IT HARDCORE POETRY  
You can blame the world if troubles come  
And knock at your door  
Let your weakness cut you down to size  
If you find some fault with everything surrounding you  
Maybe it's your narrow-minded eyes  
'Coz there's music in the city  
If your ear is to the ground  
Only nonbelievers never hear a single sound  
THIS IS A SONG NOT NECESSARILY SWEET  
I'LL PASS IT ON TO FOLKS THAT I NEVER WILL MEET  
AND IF MY WORDS DON'T MAKE HISTORY  
JUST CALL IT HARDCORE POETRY

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

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