

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

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