

# Hard Knocks

## August Alsina

Oh yeah  
Didn't take nothing that I didn't need  
'Cause they didn't offer classes in what I want to be  
They didn't offer manhood responsibility  
Had to learn it the hard way, earn my degree in the streets  
Graduated from hard knocks, I got my education  
And hard knocks cared a little about the situation  
Hard knocks, got the bumps and the bruises to prove it  
Hard knocks  
Can't bust through the ceiling without feeling the burn  
And I ain't got nothing that I didn't earn  
Chasing that dollar, still hitting the books  
Studying Donnie and Stevie, I learn to sail the hooks  
Talk about those hard knocks, got the bumps and the bruises to prove it  
Hard knocks, got the rhyme and the reason to choose it  
Hard knocks out on the streets  
Hard knocks  
Had a real good teacher named Mr. Life  
Didn't teach no chemistry but he taught me how to fight  
Didn't teach biology but I learned it from the birds and the bees  
Said stay close to your friends, closer to your enemies  
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, that's right  
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah that's right  
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, so right  
I graduated from hard knocks, I got my education  
And hard knocks getting in and out of situations  
Hard knocks, got the bumps and the bruises to prove it  
Hard knocks, oh Lord  
Feeling at my soul, all the heads in pain  
From my hard knocks  
I've got the bumps and the bruises to prove it  
Deep inside, oh yeah

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