

Urban Discipline

Biohazard

Growing up I've seen a lot of shit in my time
I've seen hunger, hunger, pleasure, pain, violence and crime
I have learned from the mistakes of my friends that have died
And from those who have gone down in life just never tried Life is just too short I realize that now
I'm gonna get my shit together and try to make it somehow
'Cause one thing that I have learned is that you only live once
So now I'll take life by the balls and squeeze until they crunch Knowledge of the streets, a valuable tool
Type of education you can't get in school
Many hard times, losing friends, getting burned
Nobody to teach me, I just learned A man like clay molded by his surroundings
He starts taking shape from the beating and the pounding
Assembly line that I've been through
A hard motherfucker with a bad attitude Maybe it's just the times we live in
Maybe it's just urban discipline, urban discipline
Urban discipline of another world
There ain't no fucking proof, ooh The ways of urban life are not as they seem
Standing up and fighting is what living here means
In order to survive you've got to earn your respect
The only lessons that you learn are from things that you regret Things that you regret
Motherfucker Knowledge of the streets, a valuable tool
Type of education you can't get in school
Many hard times, losing friends, getting burned
Nobody to teach me, I just learned A man like clay molded by his surroundings
He starts taking shape from the beating and the pounding
Assembly line that I've been through
A hard motherfucker with a bad attitude Maybe it's just the times we live in
Maybe it's just urban discipline, urban discipline Brooklyn, Bronx, Manhattan, Staten Island and Queens
Standing up and fighting is what living here means
In order to survive you've got to earn your respect
The only lessons that you learn are from things that you regret Regret
Urban discipline

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