Hard Knocks

Joe Cocker

Oh yeahDidn'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 streetsGraduated 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 knocksCan'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 hooksTalk 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 knocksHad 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 enemiesOh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, that's right

Oh yeah, yeah, yeah that's right

Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, so rightI 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 LordFeeling 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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/