Slave to the Grind

Skid Row

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You got me forced to keep my legs in two I'm still stuck inside this rubber room I gotta punch the clock that leads the blind I'm just another gear in the assembly line, oh noThe noose gets tighter Around my throat But I ain't at the end of my rope'Cuz I won't be the one left behind You can't be king of the world If you're slave to the grindTear down the rat racial slime You can't be king of the world If you're slave to the grindGet it? A routine injection, a lethal dose But my day in the sun ain't even close There's no need to waste your prayers over here You better mark my words 'cause I masturbate Yes, indeedYou might beg for mercy to get by But I'd rather tear this thorn From my side'Cuz I won't be the one left behind You can't be king of the world If you're slave to the grindTear down the rat racial slime You can't be king of the world If you're slave to the grindThey swallowed their daggers by turning their trick They tore my intention apart brick by brick I'm sick of the jive, talk verbal insecticideThey swallowed their daggers by turning their trick They tore my intention apart brick by brick I'm sick of the jive, talk verbal insecticideI won't be the one left behind You can't be king of the world If you're slave to the grindTear down the rat racial slime You can't be king of the world If you're slave to the grindWell, I said, slave to the grind Slave to the grind Slave to the grind

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