I've had to grind for every dollar that I've made There ain't no such thing as easy roads to take People say that I've got privilege man hell no I'm only here cause granddad made it through the war

And I try to make peace
With everyone that I meet
They say I'm lucky
Yeah I'm lucky I've worked hard

Cause when your feet touch down here in the USA It ain't privilege its the choices that you make And its up to you to live the life you want Ain't nobody gonna help you out at all You might call it getting lucky You might call it catching breaks You might get mad and curse the system That you live with But if somehow you succeed and catch your dreams It ain't privilege

I've had to scratch and claw
Rise up and get knocked down
Lost my job and had the landlord kick me out
Slept inside my truck for 3 cold months and then
Didn't break but boy I sure learned how to bend

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