Some kids born with a silver spoon I guess that I was born a little too soon

Hard knocks, all I ever knew was hard knocks
And I'm telling you, I said you'd better beware
'Cause I've had my share

Some kids born as rich as a king But I was born without a doggone thing

Hard knocks, all I ever knew was hard knocks
And I'm telling you, I said you'd better beware
'Cause I've had my share

I walked a million miles I bet Tired and hungry and cold and wet I've heard that lonesome whistle blow From New York City down to Mexico Some kids born fancy free Nobody never gave nothing to me but

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I said you'd better beware
'Cause I've had my share
I said you'd better beware
'Cause I've had my share of hard knocks