The Hard Grind

Rhino Bucket

Well they can put me in a jail cell
And they can throw away the key
They can give me a life sentence
It don't mean shit to me
'Cause the rules by which they play with
And the rules by which they live
Seem so damn archaic
Something's gotta give
Something's gotta give
Got no future here now, ain't no lie
Just a bunch of losers doing time
I'm on the hard grind
I'm on the hard grind
Well you can dump me in a trash can
And you can hang me by my balls
You can shoot me with a shotgun
It don't mean much at all
'Cause this thing that you call justice
Yeah, this thing for which you fight
It makes you so self-righteous
But it don't give you the right
No it don't give you the right
Got no future here now, ain't no lie
Just a bunch of losers doing time
Say goodbye
I'm on the hard grind
I'm on the hard grind
Five to nine
This ain't no part time
I'm on the hard grind
I'm on the hard grind
I'm societies menace
I'm a felony crime
I'm a bad example
I'm a parasite

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