

# Hard Times

Tom Morello

Hard times, hard times  
Ain't it all you see

As if times ain't hard enough (Facts)  
They done did everything to make it hard for us (Fuck 'em)  
I'm just tired of the man trying to target us  
I know a President ain't never ever pardon us (Fuck 'em)  
I try to pray but I guess I ain't God enough (Pray for me)  
I used to sit by the fan watch it harden up  
That's the only way we can make a dollar (Facts)  
Arresting me is the only way police can make a collar  
Trying to make America great again  
I think you're trying to make America hate again (Facts)  
Drive thru America is my latest Benz (Skrtrt)  
We dealing with political trickery  
I know a clown when I see one  
Ain't no tricking me  
I used to sit by the fan watch it harden up  
All these pains in my back like they whipping me  
Tell the NRA I'm gonna vote with the 5th of me  
Young boys be drilling like  
What 'bout all dem slaves that you had killed  
I know I'm gettin' deep but the truth hurts  
At this point where police is like shoot first  
I know I'm getting deep but the truth hurts  
At this point where police is like shoot first  
I know I'm getting deep but the truth hurts  
At this point where police is like shoot first

I know time's hard for us mentally  
Trying to take our joy, gotta reserve energy  
My pupils on the police, my eye on the enemy  
Until they do right it's a fight till infinity  
No choice but to thrive in the darkness  
Power to the people, this system is heartless  
Take no prisoners, better stay cautious  
Better be ready, don't let 'em see you exhausted  
That's why our boy keep flossing  
Pushing forward, expanding, evolving  
Real progress, they don't want it, they keep stalling  
No accountability the nail in the coffin  
Shoutout to my uncle Marvin  
Taught me the knowledge, now I'm starving  
Only the strong will survive, I ain't talking Darwin  
Evolutionary niggas spit flame new arson  
I don't need a pardon, fuck you, pay me  
They say your boy a rebel, probably maybe  
Blame it on the city 'cause it's how the city made me  
I'll be carefree prideful and crazy  
Super melanated, super educated  
Shout it from the rooftop, mama we gon' make it  
They don't give liberty, you gotta take it  
The laws they makin', don't bend, 'em break it  
Lets face it, this country wouldn't give a pot to piss  
And the cops are the worst kind of block of pigs  
When they shoot they better hope the shot don't miss  
'Cause niggas be gettin' ready for the apocalypse

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