It looks like the system tries to hold me down But guess what? I ain't fucking around You can't deny the pride that I have shown I grind hard and I must hold my own Coming from the gutter It's so hard to get ahead Taking no one's bullshit and working for my bread The future don't look positive, the rat race holds me down What a struggle keeping two feet on the ground Someday I'll have my peace of mind I'll keep fightin', one day I will find A decent life where self-respect is shown Until then I must hold my own Always under pressure I take things as they come Always looking up, look out for number one! My views got you in check, I never back down, I pack a hard punch, and I always stand my ground I - will not back down Holding my own, I stand my ground You will not break me My belief is my way can't you see? Coming from the gutter It's so hard to get ahead Taking no one's bullshit and working for my bread The future don't look positive, the rat race holds me down What a struggle keeping two feet on the ground Never back down