I woke up today, this morning,
I'm bloody, I'm beaten,
I find that I have been robbed
They took my shoes, my wallet,
I'm still drunk, I say "fuck it!"
I go to my job

Then my boss, he fires me for no good reason No reason at all He says "if you come back I will call a policeman" I'm hitting the wall

So I call home, say "dad, I'm robbed,
I'm fired, I need money, I need money bad!"
He says "that's bullshit! you're lying! I know you
Need money? too fuckin' bad!"

He says "son, you gotta get out there and fight, man! Compete and stand tall"
I say "dad, that's the trouble with your whole damn
White man,
I'm hitting the wall"

So I'm walking, there's kids behind me
They're laughing, they throw rocks at me
I start running, they chase me
They're coming, they're gaining
They're gonna get me

Now there's no answer to this I can think up I'm taking a fall
So I duck into a bar, sit back and drink up I'm hitting the wall

Then later three big guys, they poke me
They wake me, they say "boy you'd better pay"
I pull out my pockets, they don't laugh, they punch me
They kick me, I'm out the hard way

I'm laying by a dumpster drunk and beaten
With nothing at all
People point at me and say I'm sickening
I'm hitting the wall