Oh yeah

Didn't take nothing that I didn't need
'Cause they didn't offer classes in what I want to be
They didn't offer manhood responsibility
Had to learn it the hard way, earn my degree in the streets

Graduated from hard knocks, I got my education
And hard knocks cared a little about the situation
Hard knocks, got the bumps and the bruises to prove it
Hard knocks

Can't bust through the ceiling without feeling the burn And I ain't got nothing that I didn't earn Chasing that dollar, still hitting the books Studying Donnie and Stevie, I learn to sail the hooks

Talk about those hard knocks, got the bumps and the bruises to prove it

Hard knocks, got the rhyme and the reason to choose it Hard knocks out on the streets Hard knocks

Had a real good teacher named Mr. Life
Didn't teach no chemistry but he taught me how to fight
Didn't teach biology but I learned it from the birds and the be
es

Said stay close to your friends, closer to your enemies

Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, that's right Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah that's right Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, so right

I graduated from hard knocks, I got my education And hard knocks getting in and out of situations Hard knocks, got the bumps and the bruises to prove it Hard knocks, oh Lord

Feeling at my soul, all the heads in pain From my hard knocks I've got the bumps and the bruises to prove it Deep inside, oh yeah