New York City

I see it every day Everywhere I look they say Another life has been taken away It makes my stomach turn But livin' here you gotta learn Get used to it, it's reality Say your prayers Hope it won't happen to you Mind you business Do what you gotta do Don't look for trouble Sometimes trouble finds you What can you do, what can I do ?

One on one fights don't exist Fist fights are extinct Nowadays people don't seem to think They can't see how easy It is to set a soul free That decision is not theirs to make

[Repeat chorus]

Now you see what I mean Protecting my family and me What can I do ?

It makes my stomach turn But livin' here you gotta learn You gotta fight back when someones Tries to take your life from you Madball