

TCLA

I'm trying to make it
All on my own,
Getting rid of bricks
Zone by zone.

On the block at
Seven o'clock
With a pocket
full of stones.

I'm only fifteen but
I still got to eat.
And no one can stop me 'cause
I won't accept defeat.

No matter how much heat
Is on the streets,
It's OK
'Cause I got my feet.

Looking back while hopping fences.
See in this game there ain't no benches.
I can't stop, I won't stop
'Cause I got to survive.
And because of nobody
I will try to hide.