

## Tales from the Hard Side

Biohazard

Your cards were dealt when  
You drove through the night  
As a man in dark clothes came into your sight  
The barrel tapped the glass  
You reached the window lock  
Get the fuck out the car  
And leave it in the crosswalk  
He climbed into your seat  
And dropped a vial of crack  
Pissin' down your leg, you're a victim of carjack  
Feel the cold steel as I pull the hammer back  
Bang! You're fuckin' dead 'cause it's like that

Society, pushed him down and out  
Soul provider what's it all about  
Religion, faith can we do without  
Social pressure we're too strung out

Another bad hand the cards have been dealt  
Kid of fourteen, high aspirations held  
To get ahead and run shit with his powerful will  
Told by his role model, you're old enough to kill  
See my ride, my bitches and my loot  
If ya wanna survive be prepared to shoot  
Stay hard like me, you're bound to do well  
A waste of precious life, twenty five and an L

I'll put a bullet in your head for the colour of your skin  
This is my neighborhood who the fuck let you in  
I'll stick with mine stay with your own kind  
The virus of hate infects the ignorant mind