

## New York City

Madball

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