

## Southtown

P.o.d.

Welcome to hard times, back again like it's never been. for the  
first time it  
seems to mess with my head. when i realize what it takes, can i  
realate. with  
whatever, but never will it drive me to hate. could i be the ne  
xt guy that  
you take before i wake. now i lay me down to sleep, eyes tight  
when i pray.  
this here is real life, circumstances make you think. should i  
be counting my  
blessings, the next second my eyes blink.

here in the southtown you know that kid don't play. put it down  
  
on the streets, will i see another day. if i make it back this  
time, gets to  
hold what is mine. and thank god that i made it alive.

One love it's easier said than done. can i rise above anything  
that gets in  
my way?. like words you say, you let your tongue get loose. and  
when push  
comes to shove, i'm not used to walking away. i keep on looking  
up, because  
these times are getting tough. tommorows gone and its the same  
o' song.  
father fill my cup, give me strength to power up. a life to shi  
ne, you're the  
diamond in this rough.  
IT AINT GOTS TO BE LIKE THIS. DONT WANT TO THROW UP MY FIST.  
DONT WANNA  
BE LIKE THIS. DONT WANNA THROW UP MY FIST. I MUST RESIST.

here in the southtown you know that kid don't play.  
put it down on the streets, will i see another day. if i make i  
t back this  
time, gets to hold what is mine. and thank god that i made it a  
live.