

# Slave to the Grind

Rage

You got me forced to keep my legs in two  
I'm still stuck inside this rubber room  
I gotta punch the clock that leads the blind  
I'm just another gear in the assembly line, oh no

The noose gets tighter  
Around my throat  
But I ain't at the end of my rope

'Cause I won't be the one left behind  
You can't be king of the world  
If you're slave to the grind

Tear down the rat racial slime  
You can't be king of the world  
If you're slave to the grind

Get it?

A routine injection, a lethal dose  
But my day in the sun ain't even close  
There's no need to waste your prayers over here  
You better mark my words 'cause I masturbate  
Yes, indeed

You might beg for mercy to get by  
But I'd rather tear this thorn  
From my side

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They swallowed their daggers by turning their trick  
They tore my intention apart brick by brick  
I'm sick of the jive, talk verbal insecticide

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Well, I said, slave to the grind  
Slave to the grind  
Slave to the grind