

Row Skid

"SLAVE TO THE GRIND"

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You got me forced to crack my lids in two

I'm still stuck inside the 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

CHORUS

'Cause I won't be the one left behind

Can't be king of the world If you're slave to the grind

Tear down the rat racial slime

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 on me

You better mark my words 'cause I'm history.

Yes indeed

You might beg for mercy to get by

But I'd rather tear this thorn from my side

CHORUS

They swallowed their daggers by turning their trick

They tore my intentions apart brick by brick

I'm sick of the jive

You talk verbal insecticide

CHORUS

I said slave to the grind

Slave to the grind

Slave to the grind

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