

Binocular

"Urban Discipline"

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Growing up I've seen a lot of shit in my time
I've seen hunger, hunger, pleasure, pain, violence and
crime
I have learned from the mistakes of my friends that
have died
And from those who have gone down in life that just
never
Tried
Life is just too short I realize that now
I'm gonna get my shit together and try to make it some
how
Cause one thing that I have learned is that you only live
once
So now I'll take life by the balls and squeeze until they
crunch
Knowledge of the streets, a valuable tool
Type of education you can't get in school
Many hard times, losing friends, getting burned
Nobody to teach me, I just learned
A man like clay molded by his surroundings
He starts to take shape of the beating and the
pounding
Assembly line that I've been through
A hard motherfucker with a bad attitude
Maybe it's just the times we live in
Maybe it's just urban discipline
The ways of urban life are not as they seem
Standing up and fighting is what living here means
In order to survive you've got to earn your respect
The only lessons that you learn are from things that
you regret
Lead
Verse II
Brooklyn, Bronx, Manhattan, Staten Island and Queens
Standing up and fighting is what living here means
In order to survive you've got to earn your respect
The only lessons that you learn are from things that
you regret

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