

## **Pro-pain "Lesson Learned"**

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tell me can you feel the heat, from the man on the beat  
while

you're pushing on the street, feeling like you're ten feet  
tall

well you're looking kinda small with your back to the  
wall  
is it that you just don't care, that the burden that you  
bear

don't compare to the share of the money that you make  
in a  
day there's a will, there's a way, there's a price that you  
pay

for a lesson learned, lesson earned, the streets were  
stolen  
the tables were turned, lesson learned, lesson earned,  
the  
streets were stolen, the tables were turned.  
workin' two jobs cause money's tight. i get up at six  
o'clock  
and take it straight through the night. when i walk to  
work  
it's great cause it's so close to home. but the nights are  
kinda

scary and i travel alone.  
no one is around but whores and junkies tryin to sell  
you  
anything they can. people on the block are scared to  
come  
out, they'd rather leave the fighting to the man. if the  
pusher

claimed to be king of the mountain, he'd steal your  
kids and

use them for the night. it looks like you're in for one hell  
of a

fight.  
tell me can you feel the heat, from the man on the beat  
while  
your're pushing on the street. feelin' like you're ten feet  
tall,  
well you're looking kinda small with your back to the  
wall. is  
is that you just don't care, that the burden that you bear

don't compare to the share of the money that you make  
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day there's a will, there's a way, there's a price that you  
pay  
for a lesson learned, lesson earned, the streets were  
stolen

the tables were turned.  
lesson learned, lesson earned, the streets were stolen,  
the  
tables were turned. used to love the city, now the city is  
shit,

and it's hard to keep it clean when we're shittin' on it.  
the

corruption is disruption and disruptions unjust, and  
injustice  
calls for action, any actions a plus, sacrifice a couple of

minutes a day and try to solve the problem with a plan.  
it's  
gonna take more than a couple of fists, better ask you  
neighbor for a hand. first bell rings, keep on punchin',  
drive  
em' outta town with all your might. looks like he's in for  
one

hell of a fight.  
lesson learned, lesson earned, the streets were stolen,  
the

tables were turned. lesson learned, lesson earned, the  
streets  
were stolen, the tables were turned.

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