Alvin Youngblood Hart "Fightin' Hard"

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If I could stroll 'cross the sands of time I'd call my cronies up an' drink some wine 'Cause just the other day I heard you died Disappeared when you was in your prime An' I'm fightin' hard

Stompin' 'round on my grandma land I held my little son in my hand I know he knowed that I understand He tryin' hard just to be a man, yeah An' he's fightin' hard

I told him folks don't have a clue Where you're from or where you're goin' to An' sometime baby, gets so hard to deal With folks that believe wrestlin' is real An' we fightin' hard

If I could stroll 'cross the sands of time I'd call my cronies up and drink some wine 'Cause all we got's just a little time 'Fore we all gotta say goodbye An' I'm fightin' hard

An' I'm fightin' hard

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