

The Hardest

AZ

Yeah it's the ghost SP
The G-O-D AZ
SP, it's the ghost SP
With the G-O-D AZ
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With the G-O-D AZ
Hardest yeah hardest

Yeah it's the hardest out
I'm a die for my cause, take the martyr route
Up north they talk about me when the yard is out
Can't come through the hood on the mountain bike when cars is out
It's the G-H-O-S-T go in
I'm the P-H-A-N-T-O-M Phantom
Spit Jems blow hems from his chin to his eyebrow
Trying to watching beat street and wildstyle
Get the feeling back
Whateva happen to realer rap
Ask my man where the tequila at
I'm from a hood where they peel ya cap
And you ain't got a prize under
Word to the hoodie that my eyes under
Word to the hand that the gloves over
It's all hate when the loves over
Talk straight when thug sober
But keep it quiet just shush
When you see me blowing kush on the push
Trying to get large dough
Ghost Sosa and Large Pro
Why you think I got on my cargos
To put mad stacks in it
I burn your house with the plaques in it
And then I'm spraying the mac in it
Your dj is wack burn his house with the wax in it
Never kick raps if you ain't got facts in it
But regardless whatever your bars is
I don't give a fuck cause I be the hardest nigga

I'm T-H-E-H-R-D-E-S-T you don't wanna see SP
Everyday I wake up it's like I'm liable to sin
Smoke haze in bible paper swallowing gin
I'm G-H-O-S-T
I can crack the ground and make the clouds come down
Find me if you looking for trouble
Send a hundred niggas I'm a bust a thousand rounds

The streets is mine
The east just fine
We drop jewels in our verbal
We reach the blind
We badu with the earth food
Delete the swine
Nine two how we murk you it's reaper time
No rifting
Death is near the checks is cleared
Bout to charge niggas holes for they reckless stares
Bout to bar niggas flows cause they rep ain't there

They style is trash
The more cash the less I care
I'm colder real vulgore
Kill bill with the blue steel in the holster
Come no closer
Got the game in a choka blunt smoker
Pretty hair cunt stroker it's brooklyn baby
Motherfuckers thought bush was crazy kill'em all
My marriage to the streets was annulled I'm a ball
From the era where the real niggas ball took cheddar
Broads even look much better I put pleasure
And stitch in every word
I'm the sickest eva heard
If you can't get me richer I'm a kick you to the curb
Picture getting served on a yacht with orderve
While the block still rock twenty g's by the third
That's my word

I'm T-H-E-H-R-D-E-S-T ya'll don't wanna see AZ
At any given minute nigga liable to flip
You wanna pimp nigga find you a bitch I ain't the one
I'm S-O-S that's me
Got a hundred hungry goons that'll kill for free
Same young nigga that'll torch your face
Suite up and come support at your wake motherfucker

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