

# The Hard

Freddie Gibbs

I know that life is short  
But we can't move too fast

Hit the block, dressed in white, same Bo Jackson Nikes  
Call my partner Mike, copped a pint, put fo' in my Sprite  
55 a line, that's aight cause I'm 'bout that life  
Pussy on my mind, bitch you tired, it's that mouth tonight  
Weed and waffles in the morning  
Downtown Chicago, smoking on some shit that I imported  
MDMA, light up a J, sometimes she like to snort it  
And shit was too dry with that Tony, bitch now I'm reloaded  
Bitch I'm reloaded  
And I'm chopping up the hard, dopeboy I played my part  
Fuck with the gangsta type, ain't got no stripes, then you's a mark  
Smoking Carolina Blue fresh out the Carolina Park  
So much gunplay in the day, just might be safer in the dark  
And this Glock ain't got no safety, the owner got no patience  
So please don't make my finger and this trigger make relations  
Said this Glock ain't got no safety, straight make yo ass a patient  
Guess I'll slang until my grave or take that federal vacation  
Nigga, nigga

These niggas want it so I'm chopping up the hard, I'm chopping up the hard  
These niggas say they want it so I'm chopping up the hard  
Said I'm chopping up the hard, I'm chopping up the hard  
These geekers say they on it so I'm chopping up the hard, nigga

Whip the crack, dressed in black, just picked up a pack  
Feeling great, dropped some 28s, got 'em jumping back  
Jumping up, what the fuck, G.I. they don't fuck with us  
Most these niggas out the Mid wasn't breathing 'til I bust a nut  
Rob a nigga, father figure, dope house was my college nigga  
Plus my part time job didn't make no dollars, I'm a water whipper  
See through you like windows, basis of your heart is artificial  
Mob of hungry niggas like we came straight out of Mogadishu  
What's the issue? Stack full of pancakes and my pistol  
Shit official, when you see the police, nigga hit that whistle  
They out to get you, so fuck all my opponents  
They can peel me off this corner cause I know...

I know that life is short  
(Life's short, know what I'm saying, you gotta get moving, know what I mean)  
But we can't move too fast  
(Know what I'm saying, I ain't tryna run a race or no shit like that, you know)  
Cause if we go right now  
(Nigga just tryna get out here and chop, chop it up and get mine, you know  
Piece of the pie)  
It will never last  
In the morning  
When the sun comes up  
And everything is cold  
It's a new day  
And all of it is beautiful  
Or so I thought

Just let me make it to another morning

[Hook]