

## Hard In Da Paint

Giggs

Yeah

Uhhh

Listen, I'm hard in the paint  
Hard in the pavement you artist are fake  
Right here in the hood far from away  
N\*\*gas seem to think that their far from a spray  
Aint no point in acting all hard if you aint  
Cause n\*\*gas crimes over here are far from a fray  
I was doing like a Zed and half in the day  
Sitting in the trap house grafting away  
Listening to the radio, after a play  
Now I jump on the aeroplane, pass though the A  
Since my album came out been starving the game  
Hustle on video, hard shxt again  
My and Idris stunting hard in the range  
Like n\*\*ga fxck the backstreet park on the main  
I'm far from a saint  
All guerrillas round here your far from an ape  
Hollowmans back hard to restrain  
Eating everyones food now pass me a plate  
This is passionate rap

I aint gassin when I say I got a rassional straps  
N\*\*gas rap good but they aint wrapping the facts  
Couple new tunes n\*\*gas getting happy and that  
I told them I'll be back in a flash  
Switch my phone up cause a n\*\*gas ducking the tap  
This a massive attack  
I'm just up in the stacks  
What you think I still aint got straps up in them flats  
All the gossips over  
N\*\*gas like rocks that will watch my shoulder  
Thank the Lord everyday I know he's watching over  
Until my soul leaves my body and it crosses over  
Record label meetings I call the bosses over  
I aint selling out n\*\*ga I aint crossing over  
Fxck that washed up shxt time to cross it over  
This is gangster raps time all that pop shxts over  
Hotel suite call some hotties over  
Couple bxtches on the phone yeah they stopping over  
Same bxtch this n\*\*ga flossin over  
Wants hollowman to come around and bring the sausage over  
It's been a long time I dropped a soldier  
I waited on the link to bring some boxes over  
But I can still tell nuts to bring the watsit over  
It just takes a phone call to get you tucked over