

# Talking The Hardest

Giggs

If your talkin the 'Ardest  
Giggs betta pop up in your thoughts as an artist (Jheeze)  
Tauntin' the market  
Everybody wanna kno where 'Walk In Da Park' is  
Walk in the party Sportin Armani  
Half of the crowd all snortin my charley  
Sorted the bar, time to sort the punnany  
Chicks lookin at me like talk to me darlin (Jheeze)  
Hollerin at man  
Winkin, Smilin and wanna attack man  
I think these lighties lovin my black gang  
Everyones suit same colour as Batman's  
Flippin like a quarter a brick  
Bag 28 with a thought of a gish  
Anybody thinks they can talk to my click will end up covered in red like a portion of chips (mmm)  
Pour me a drink  
Big fur jacket that's the thoughts of a pimp  
I used to be quiet did that sort anything?  
So I had to run riot when I bought me a ting  
Walk wit my ting  
Peddlin morphine  
Dem times deh I was lickin out more green  
Skip couple years '07 the story  
Now I'm Hollowman wit sum heavy Dior jeans (mmm)  
Bitch niggas lookin for glory,  
Wanna beef me so they can tell u a story,  
It will get bloody and it will get gory,  
Clapped in the neck like Amanda In Saw 3,  
Yea I got my suttin deh pon me,  
So much straps I'll have a weaponery orgy  
Feds try nick me for a murder but it cudda been the man that had the weapon before me,  
B, White and Green I been peddalin all 3,  
Droppd P a box it was jus under 4g,  
I told er weigh the 10s das 2grams,  
And weigh the 8s about 4g  
Bad mans on the block  
Spenda, Yung Giggs, Mantis an Rocks  
TB, Tinie, Carlton and Jim Jones  
Holdin it down while dey handle da Block (niggas)  
Pussyholes got my mandem on lock  
Straps we handle a lot  
Clapped ur mandem are wot  
Me and u are cool but you can stand there and watch  
My PYGs will put their hands on your watch  
Be easy I'll put your mans in a box  
Young like TB, JJ and Shockz  
I treat my lil niggas like fam not a boss (mm)  
All my mandem are hot  
But your mandem are wash  
Beat couple shots and you ran to the cops  
Big 4.5 they couldnt handle the shock  
I talk about the handgun a lot  
But that one Hollowman handles a lot  
All the black gang fam are handled a lot  
Me and Foss baggin up grams at the spot

Shots in my grind  
Gettin jumped in my vehicle  
All gassed up now ah mi slang me a rock (mmm)  
Hollowman handles his job  
Feds on the ground helicopters on top  
Beautiful women wanna dock to my cot  
A beautiful woman wouldn't stop gettin cock

(You kno what I'm Sayin, you niggas kno what hollowmans about now yeh)