

## U Hard

Haystak

Check check, this mics on?  
Now when we ride hard we kickin up dust don't leave no body behind to talk,  
naw naw;  
And the only proof that my crew came through'll be the people found lyin in  
chalk.  
Allow me to introduce, first crackavelli tha boss;  
White boy til I die whatever tha cost.  
I'll be a lie if I said that I never took losses;  
But I'm tellin tha truth when I say it don't happen often.  
I'll be pissin people off until they put me in a coffin;  
I'm a seargent in this army people listen when I'm talkin.  
Caution! can't you see we buildin here;  
Actin like somethin you ain't'll get you killed in here.  
I ain't crude or rude I'm just real sincere;  
There's no time to worry about your fellings here.  
Here here's some boots here here's some gear;  
You didn't wanna be here ya should'nta volunteered.  
We ridahs round here and we don't take to outsiders roun here;  
Know what I mean? it's a known fact that you can get it round here;  
And ain't nobody gone tell who did it round here!

I ain't them goofy white boyz from tha movies;  
Talk shit and have to kill me (u hard?) absolutely!

They call me big bill murder all bitches;  
Commin out tha woods with the 30 aught sixes.  
E mack'll hit a bitch with a bar stool troy'll blind side you;  
Tan hide you no one'll ever find you.  
T wayne'll take you to a construction area;  
Steal a cement truck and use it to bury ya.  
Sonny'll make a withdrawl put money on your dome;  
My boy alan vaughn put explosives on your phone.  
When u's in jail put a bomb on your brougham;  
And if it goes down I hope your moms ain't home.  
Don't make me get on the phone with ricky rodriguez;  
Bitch ass could'nthandle vicky rodriguez.  
I'm not familiar with no gentle methods;  
You'll be identified by your dental records.  
Crazy how life changes in just a second;  
'specially if we catch you at that intersection.

I ain't malibu's most wanted I'm nashvilles most hunted;  
In my nortside hide out fuckin an countin money.  
I got 30 hoopties that'll come round through there;  
Light that bitch up like new year.  
I roll with them cold players g's in wheelchairs;  
Get up everyday get out and go get theirs.  
There's a homie name d-lo somethins wrong with his leg;  
And they say he'll be usin cruthes til the day he is dead.  
But if he up in the club and some shit get said;  
He'll pick that crutch up and bust a bitch in his head.  
I got a homie name wood weigh 350;  
It's like havin another me with me.  
I'll beat that ass when some shit go down;  
Saw what are you doin put that pistol down.  
Lex put that homemade grenade away;  
Dam saw where are you goin with that razor blade? !

Courage strength bravery;  
Start this fight in the v.I.p.  
This story is history;  
And fuck everybody who disagree.  
We'll fight to the finish never surrender;  
You'll have to kill us just remember.  
We don't die we multiply;  
C dub b untill we die!