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!