

# Hardknock feat. CJ Fly

Joey Bada\$\$

[Intro: Joey Bada\$\$]  
Check it, word word  
What's the word word  
Yeah, check!

[Joey Bada\$\$]  
Just got word from my mans on the island, he said he needed guidance  
Niggas on the streets is wilding, he look to God but can't find him  
So he demand silence from the glaring sirens  
The sympathy symphony, only thing playing is the banned violence  
No lying niggas just won't let go the iron  
They wanna burn your molecules until you let go ions  
Treat beef like they let go lions  
So don't eye 'em they get the wrong message, wrong methods  
Put you on that long stretcher  
Too much pressure God bless ya when the semi wet'cha  
They told me "more dress-up" I'm giving too many lectures  
And I'm putting in too many effort in my nouns and verbs  
Like "they gon' catch up" fuck what you must heard!  
But I done puffed enough herb  
To be listening to young birds and dumb nerds  
I got enough shit on my mind  
So I don't need to be stressing and shine, it's fine

[Ref: Joey Bada\$\$]  
One day I'm trying have a wife and kids  
So I just can't live my life like this  
And I ain't trying to learn what lifeless is  
So I just can't live my life like this  
I want the gold chains and diamond rings  
But I just can't live my life like this  
And sometimes I just wanna light this spliff  
But I just can't live my life like this

[CJ Fly]  
Just got a collect call from up top  
My cousin called me and what not  
The motto never changed it's still fuck cops  
We went from having lunch in our lunchbox  
Our lungs was hot whenever we'd puff pot  
We'd touch blocks and end up having to duck shots  
But fuck dat, ain't trying live that life no more  
My mind corrupted but my heart is still pure  
Gotta be brave can't be afraid  
Braids and waves never matter when you catch the fade  
Trapped in a maze and your faith is your only escape  
Fuck a priest's opinion, knock the hinges off of Heaven's gates  
Trying to share my cells with my mate, not share a cell with mates  
Wrecking shit with my recklessness  
The L get lit that's when I start second guessing shit  
Thinking 'bout Ty and then I reminisce  
What you thought you niggas could've fuck me over  
Never nigga guess again  
I'm street so cross me like pedestrians  
And that's gon' be the end of it, straight revoking your membership

[Ref]

[Joey BadA\$\$]

Niggas wanna know what I'm about  
I'm bout blowing loud on the block sporty  
Glock 40 in a politician mouth  
I take the competition out, commission wit' my composition  
Who the kid spitting behind the bars like a con position  
Gotta give 'em time to listen  
They'll soon bump to it they'll like me  
I kick it like Nike they'll soon adjust to it  
But if you hate I know you must do it  
I ain't mad at you I keep my attitude on "screw it a million bucks should do  
it"  
I'm out for presidents to represent me  
Yo chick keep messaging me, who the bestest MC? They be mentioning me  
Too hot, I be molesting the beat, fuck math  
Teachers should teach us to get Smith & Wesson's off the street  
So first class be a lesson for me  
Fuck what you teaching for some regents, I'm flying over regions  
Reaching, all time highs where Jesus can't reach us  
Step to me and get the recipe to make you rest in peace  
This is for my niggas, killers, hundred dollar billers  
On the block in the rock spot, Glock cocked watching out for cops  
All about their cheddar, young guns know nothing that's better  
Like fuck a prison letter, those Beretta's led us to the lettuce  
Relish fetishes, menaces want the senator's percentages  
If you ain't prejudice you still a nemesis  
Smoking on the Clematis, get open like a present is  
Now your presence is on the premises for them presidents  
My city be the genesis for where they think the terror is  
They linking terrorists from the Stuy then Lincoln Terraces  
Stay on that reckless shit, they leave you left for the dead  
Kids don't play they'll erase your head in a race for the bread  
Children on the corners slinging some regs, popping some meds  
Jakes be so deep in cover they be chasing the feds  
I be back stage gripping haze breaking my leg  
My folks was making the best when they was naked in bed, muthafucka

[Ref]