

# Hard

## Large Professor

When it all boils down, who got the motherfucking crown?  
For making that

Hard! Street, ghetto rugged  
Beat that'll make your whole crew say "fuck it"  
Hard! Street, ghetto wild  
Beat that'll make you feel my style  
Hard! Street, ghetto beat  
That I play when I think about out in the street, I got the  
Hard! Street, ghetto style

(What about the smooth shit?) Yeah, I can do that too  
(What about the groove shit?) Yeah, I can do that too  
But when it comes time to rock the block  
Who got that old mad ghetto type shit stocked and locked?  
Large Pro, for those who don't know which way to go  
Listen to your man's latest show with the (Hard!)  
Street, you know the routine  
On the concrete where the things ain't too clean  
And it only gets rougher, and some will have to suffer  
I was there, and even had to get my share  
But as long as I'm alive I will never forget  
What I had to go through to hit  
That's why I play the

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You see it's all in my blood so I could never be a dud  
The street mentality, I'll have you like "What?"  
When you walking around, both feet on the ground,  
No lie, about to take a nosedive  
Kid it ain't no joke, you either get gat or go broke  
Or get busy, the way the world turns you get dizzy  
In a spin, so listen to the rhymes I send  
They're only a reflection of the times I've been  
On the street trying to make it on my own alone  
I've grown, and now I'm here to let it be known  
That a wish on a star may be too far-fetched to catch  
Especially when you're trying to stretch  
One dollar to the next on the cement, with mad heads scheming  
But they ain't got a chance, they're dreaming  
And deal with the real with determination in this burning nation  
And listen to the

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You see, if you can make it on the streets  
You're live enough to make it any place, I've seen many waste  
Mad time and talent, and I just stay silent  
Cause I ain't going out trying to teach a nonviolent  
Community rap, I had to learn  
The streets'll burn any man that is not concerned  
With a plan for the future, someone could just shoot ya  
On any given, that's why I thank God I'm living  
On this here day to relay the message I say about the

Hard! (8x)