Hard

Rihanna

Yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah) Yeah, yeah, yeah (A yeah, yeah, yeah) A yeah, yeah, yeah (A yeah, yeah, yeahh) A yeah, a yeah, a yeah, yeahhh A yeah, a yeah, a yeah, yeahhh They can say whateva I'ma do whateva No pain is foreva Yup, ya know this Tougher than a lion Aint no need in tryin' I live where the sky ends Yup, ya know this Never lyin', truth tella That Rihanna reign just won't let up All black on, black top shades Black top Maybach I'ma rock this shit like fashion hasn't goin' til they say stop And my, runway never looked so clear With the hottest bitch in heels right here No fear, and while you are getting your cry on I'm getting my fly onnn Sincere, I see you aimin' at my pedastal I betta let ya know That I, I, I, I'm so hard A yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard That I, I, I, I'm so hard A yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard That I, I, I, I'm so hard A yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard So hard, so hard, so hard, so hard A yeah, yeah, yeah That Rihanna reign just won't let up A yeah, yeah, yeah That Rihanna reign just won't let up A yeah, yeah, yeah That Rihanna reign just won't let up So hard, so hard, so hard, so hard All up on it Know you want to clone it Aint like me That chick too phony Ride this beat, beat, beat like a pony Meet me at the top (top, top) It's gettin' lonely Who think they test me now Run through yo town I'll shut it down Brilliant, resilient Fan mail from 27 million And I want it all It's gonna take more than that hope that ain't all you got I need it all The money, the fame, the cars, the clothes I can't just let you run up on me like that (all on me like that)

Yeahhh I see you aimin' at my pedastal So I think I gotta let ya know That I, I, I, I'm so hard A yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard That I, I, I, I'm so hard A yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard That I, I, I, I'm so hard A yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard So hard, so hard, so hard, so hard Go hard or go home Back to your residence Soon the red doors get a block back to the presidents I used to run my old block like Obama did You don't gotta believe me, go ask my momma then Couldn't even come in my room Smell like a kilo Look like me and two of my boys playin' casino Cali's all I keep in my bag in California Tell them to give me back my swag They try to clone me You see my Louis chucks, Louis bag, Louis frames, Louis belt What that make me Louis mane I'm in the all white party wearin' all black With my new black watch called the heart attack Cardiac arrest, cardiac wrist Yeah, they say they're hard They aint hard as this Hard! One word describes me And if I wasn't doin' this You know where I be, too hard Where them girls talkin' back Where them girls talkin' back Where they at, where they at, where they at Where them bloggers girls at Where them bloggers girls at Where they at, where they at, where they at Where ya lighters at Where ya lighters at Where they at, where they at, where they at www.musicloversgroup.com So hard, so hard, so hard, so hard That I, I, I, I'm so hard A yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard That I, I, I, I'm so hard A yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard That I, I, I, I'm so hard A yeah, yeah, yeah, I'm so hard So hard, so hard, so hard, so hard That I, I, I