

# Hard

Rihanna

Yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah (A yeah, yeah, yeah)  
A yeah, yeah, yeah (A yeah, yeah, yeahhh)  
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](http://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