

# Hard

Tech N9ne

Strange Music! I know ya'll see us!  
Ya'll saw that Forbes list 2 years in a row, nigga, don't play!  
And we still doing it!  
Harder than most of ya'll motherfuckers out there, y'all know it!  
I'm bout to show you right here, check it out

I been reppin' heavy to all you tardy cats  
While you gettin' over with ya piss and fart raps  
Been smokin' hella enough to bring Bob Marley back  
I still kill 'em all but I gotta shake 'em like "where the party at?"  
Let up ya dresses, confess it, Tech is impressive  
His message, eff, it, stretches from Zacatecas to Texas  
I'm excessive with breasts-es  
When I press it, meshes make messes  
That's where the sex is, it breakfast  
Yes, they blessed as Hugh Hef is!  
I round the foes with all kind of flows  
Time for the N9ne because I'm the chosen  
Never gotta be foolish to get the dough  
Like a lot of you actin' up on TV to get a ho  
You don't wanna have to fight on my card  
I give the type of choppin' that should be barred  
I'm gonna shoot beyond the stars, you try and disregard

My shit is hard! Constipated  
They wonder why it's so killa, cause a monster made it  
My shit is hard! I'm the greatest  
Look around, that's why everybody's congregated

Moon stricken, yeah, they think I'm crazy  
When they ask me how I rap so quick, I say poon-lickin'  
Don't play my shit, you'll have everyone in the room bitchin'  
Doomed iffin' you got (ravished) and now my tomb's kickin'  
Four score, seven years a ho  
Knockin' em down with me, 99 beers to go  
Chuggin' around 50, mix the Lou then cheers to slow  
Muthafuckas who never loved us simply cause they feared the flow  
Spit lyrics to get vicious rippers to get the pit  
Diss this and get whipped, hit this trick with this pistol grip  
Bitch, this is the fifth, if suspicious, here's a stiffen of this  
Sniffin' this-- Wait, what was I sayin'?

Just when your coat off you enter the rain  
Two dollar haters yeah I'm a be a vender for change  
Sender of pain to ya lady I'mma lend her the thang  
And she gonna take it from me and the newest member of Strange

Kings get assassinated, castles all crumble  
Forever lives the legend of a poet who is humble  
Words to live by, now I die by a strange code  
About to kill this verse, they call me Murs if you ain't know  
I don't rap fast, I'mma leave that up to Tech and 'em  
Ces, Bernz, Krizz, Rittz, Wrek, and the rest of 'em  
Zero estrogen, my heart, it only pumps lava  
DNA is black mamba with a little chupacabra  
I'm a monster, I'm a problem, I'm a motherfuckin' beast  
I'm a red nosed pit, off the motherfuckin' leash

I'm a livin' fucking legend, man, the rest of y'all just walking dead  
Pharaoh with a arrow, call me Daryl, takin' off my head

It's getting to the point where  
I don't even wanna work with rappers no more man  
All these years trying to get 'em all to see  
Now I just wanna do what I been doin'  
Just makin' music for my technicians to bang  
You know what I'm sizzlin'?  
Bang! Bang! Bang! For Strange!  
Bang! Bang! Bang! We're gonna bang! For Strange!