

## WWE

### "You Ain't Hard"

Visit "[You Ain't Hard](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Ha ha ha ha!  
Yeah..  
You heard of us..  
New Age.. new page..  
Ha ha ha.. yeah yeah y'all

New Age Outlaw, opposite Southpaw  
Big water balloon balls and barroom brawls  
The takedown, ain't nothin fake now  
We earthquake towns, prepare for the shakedown  
Try your luck - we aim to light it up  
A million and one styles multiplied by a buck  
Say it loud - pull out and spray the crowd  
Wet'cha - only way you leave here is on a stretcher  
I won't let'cha, get a hold of Tech  
Hold a Tec, squeeze and fold your set  
You loaded yet? I'm already bustin let loose  
Lose your neck, it's time you get used to Tech  
You ain't gettin what you used to get, it's a new day  
Kickin the do' down, Y-2-K  
Whether you care to see it or care to believe  
You'll get with beaten with bats until you paraplegic

#### Chorus

You ain't hard, you ain't tough  
You little punks don't pump no fear in us -> (repeat 3X)  
You ain't hard, you ain't tough  
Is you hearin us? You don't pump no fear in us

See me, I ain't never lived a average life  
I had the craziest days and the maddest nights  
I wake up in a cold sweat, havin these fights  
Then toss and turn in my sleep for the rest of the night  
Wake up with my dukes on, scrappin again  
Cause my life - is just one big fight  
I remember when my momma used to say it was simple  
son  
All you really gotta do is watch yo' temper  
and stay away from trouble but I always invite it  
It seemed like that same day I was fightin

Stressin shoulda figured I ain't had no patience  
I stay in some wild physical confrontation  
Yeah, that's how I got to ballin on y'all  
We hit the bar, Techniec started a brawl  
I slammed a man, he left out in ambulance  
You heard the sirens, you disturbed by the violence?

#### Chorus

You wanna, break the law then make it +Raw+  
Jump off the turnbuckle and break your jaw  
Bump that Tech, let's crack some heads  
Bust some backs, and break us some arms and legs  
Shake the Feds, they know Techniec got skill  
Hop out the wheel, smash the club to your grill  
I'm Outlaw, I been barred from the county  
Tech and B-A-D gettin hunted by a bounty  
Man I, sell you a dream then throw you a ass-whoopin  
You respect it when I check it and tell me that's good  
lookin  
Attack him if he ain't ready and crack him with  
somethin heavy  
He was dizzy when we dipped he thought the 'Llac was  
a Chevy  
Smack out in a cloud of smoke, heart drop  
to a slow rate, stars round your head rotate  
No wait - let's him with this before we dip out  
and await the next time these two young niggaz trip out

#### Chorus

Visit [WWE](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.