

B.G.

"Hard Times"

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Who put this shit together?

I done done it all from jackin' and slangin' nigga trust
that

Stealin' cars snortin' dope gettin' bust at
Never goin' ta school all kinda bullshit
They callin' my moma in I got her lookin' unfit

But look it aint Cint fault, I turned out this way
It's my fault she told me right from wrong everyday
When my daddy got killed, I think that's when I went a
stray
Mark Nell L.T. and me made niggas lay on they face

We was about that gunplay and on the grind
We was on a paper chase we wanted ta shine
Gotta get it how you live, where the fuck I'm from
Gotta keep it on the real, where the fuck I'm from

Growin' up in the streets best believe its dangerous
They lock us up but the jail ain't changin' us
You'll make it how I live if you don't mind dyin'
Growin' up in my shoes best believe was hard times
nigga

Hard times got a nigga in all black
I'm goin' jack for that silver pack where it's at
Hard times got the B.G. drove nigga
Hard times got me duckin' them white folks nigga

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It's a hard time comin' up where I'm from like a twister
spinnin'
Don't get caught in it
It's drastic drama, it's everyday life, whoa
Jackin' is a way of livin' if you ain't on the right road

I move fast, my people say I need ta slow down

Close ya nose or ya gonna go down
I'm beefin' with different sets, I'm duckin' them white
folks
Playin' my hoes close, they tied up like a rope

I'm slangin' tryin' ta make a million and chill
Buy a ten story buildin' and a football field
Diamonds round my neck and wrist plenty golds in my
grill
Niggas gone get holes in they head if they don't keep it
real

My mama cryin' 'cuz she think, I'ma get my head bust
But I tell her growin' up with no daddy is rough
Welfare ain't enough and I wanna shine
So I'm goin' get mine nigga and get out these hard
times whoa

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Me and my niggas buyin' cars don't give a fuck what its
costin'
Neighborhood superstar Hot Boys 'bout flossin'
Crossin' any of us, get that put in a coffin
You don't hear we loss a shoot-out very often

We ballin', shot callin', walkin' to the top
And when we get there believe we closin' shop
I'm lettin' my law down makin' G's nigga
I done been through them hard times, I'm makin'
chesse nigga

Me and Fresh can hook up and make a hit with ease
nigga
Fade me the B.G. pretty please nigga
I'm a six figure, money go-getter drivin' expedition
Bet a bitch quick and put another hoe in her position

Riches is what I'm chasin' everyday nigga
Killin' bustas bringin that bitch in my way nigga
Tryin' ta shine Cash Money on the grind nigga
Stackin' gingles 'cuz we done been through hard times,
nigga peep me

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