Dr. Evil "Hard Knock Life"

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Take the baseline out, uh huh Jigga, uh huh uh huh uh huh, yeah

It's the hard knock life for us
It's the hard knock life for us
'Stead of treated, we get tricked
'Stead of kisses, we get kicked
It's the hard knock life

From standing on the corners boppin'

To driving some of the hottest cars New York has ever seen

For dropping some of the hottest verses rap has ever heard

From the dope spot where the smoke lock

Fleeing the murder scene

You know me well from nightmares of a lonely cell, my only hell

But since when ya'll niggas know me to bail? Fuck naw Where all my niggas with the rubber grips, bust shots And if you with me ma I rubbing your tits and what not

I'm form the school of the hard knocks we must not Let outsiders violate our blocks and my plot Let's stick up the world and split it 50-50, uh huh Let's take the dough and stay real jiggy, uh huh Let's sip the Crys and get pissy pissy Flow imminently like the memory of my nigga Biggie, baby

You know it's hell when I come through The life and times of Shawn Carter nigga Volume 2 Ya'll niggas get ready

It's the hard knock life for us It's the hard knock life for us 'Stead of treated, we get tricked 'Stead of kisses, we get kicked It's the hard knock life

I flow for those droned out All my niggas locked down in the 10 by 4 controlling the house We live in hard knocks we don't take over, we bomb blocks

Burn 'em down and you can have 'em back daddy, I'd rather that

I flow for chicks wishing they ain't have to strip to pay tuition

I see you vision mama I put my money on the longshots all my ballers that's

Now I'ma be on top whether I perform or not

I went from lukewarm to hot

born to glock

Sleeping on guitars and cots, the king size, dream machine to grief

I've seen pies let the thing between my eyes analyze life's ills

Then I put it down tight grill

I'm tight grill with the phony rappers you might feel we homeys

I'm like still you don't know me, shit I'm tight grill when my situation ain't improving

I'm trying to murder everything moving, feel me

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I don't know how to sleep, I gotta eat, stay on my toes Gotta a lot of beef so logically I prey on my foes Hustlin' still inside of me and as far as progress You be hard pressed to find another rapper hot as me I gave you prophecy on my first joint and ya'll lamed

Didn't really appreciate it till the second one came out So I stretched the game out, X'ed your name out Put Jigga on top, and drop albums non-stop for ya nigga

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It's the hard knock life It's the hard knock life

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