

Haystak "Hard 2 Love"

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(It's like you think you know me But you don't really know me And one day you gonna wake up and figure that out and when that day comes, I'm thinkin you'll prolly leave)

Now I don't know how long my forever is gonna be
But I invite you to come and spend mine with me.
And I'ma do my best to see that we live happily
And you just keep what's left when somethin happens to me.

I'm lookin for someone to marry me,
Take care of me,
And bury me.

These days that's a rarity but I can guarantee.
If I broadcast live from deep within me,
God will send me someone only divinity
Can ever get the credit for.

And I can take her from the hood to tha gucci store
God give her an O.G. for a daddy, Bad broad for her
momma.

From tank tops and thongs, to them prada pajamas.
And I'm a be awake when I'm posed to be asleep.
Cause my minds on my money,
And I know I'ma reap what I sow
I'ma beast which should be heavily medicated.
Huh, that's they opinion, to me I'm just dedicated.
Motivated by the thoughts of empty mouths,
Nightmares and comin home to an empty house.
I know what it is, to see somethin fail titanically.

(Built a castle, and watched it collapse in front of me.)

My daughter, she survived the tragedy.
The aftermath, and my attempt at a family
So don't sit up here and talk about what I already know.
Or sit up here and act as though you would never go.
You like you would never ever pack ya bags and leave,
I'm not comparin you to her,
It's a reaction to me.
People take all they can take and I just run em away.
Even I can't believe some of the stuff that I say.
The holes in the walls can easily be fixed with mud.

The holes in us can only be repaired with love.
But they can only be mended,
They can never be fixed.
Because people forgive you, but they can never forget.

[X2:]

I'm hard to love,

Some say I'm hard to like,
But I been through alotta thangs and I'm scarred for
life.
I got bruises on my spirit, dents in my chin.
And I'm never lettin anybody get me again.

Now if you never been in love,
This irrelvant to you.

(If you there pray for a man, And I'm a pray for you too)

Babygirl I'm trynna see,
All of yo dreams real.
So try to understand how my size 14's feel.
I need anotha female like a hole in the head,
And if I eva caught you cheatin, it'd be holes in the bed.
And holes in the head,
Of a man caught up in the middle,
Of a good thang gone bad,

(I ain't sorry for the *****)

But I can never envision,
You betrayin me,
The one you don't suspect,
That's the one it's gon' be.
No trust, otha than my trust in god,
Cause everyone I ever trusted has broke my heart.
I keep my guard up,
And it can neva be lowered,
You can neva sucka punch me, I'm forever lookin for it.
You go through the bad, just to get to the good.
Somethin I wish more people understood.

[X2:]

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But I been through alotta thangs and I'm scarred for
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I got bruises on my spirit, dents in my chin.
And I'm never lettin anybody get me again.

You ever seen two old people walkin in the rain,
One of em got the body, and the otha got the brains.
Dang, they prolly got grand kids my age,
People don't love like that these days.
They too quickly say forget it,
Turn it away and leave it.
To the point of where that love,
Is nothin but a image.
Lights and smoke, 2 way mirrors.
So the people on the outside don't see errors.
And you can no longer create the fascade?,
And you done talked to everybody about it but god.
She gon' make mistakes.
But so will you.
You shouldn't say nothing that you wouldn't want her
to,
Say to you, if you was in the spot she's in.
Love, makes exceptions, and takes direction,
Babygirl, just hold me down for now,
Before you know it you'll be married to a hole in the
ground

[X2:]

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