

Haystak "U Hard"

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U U HARD ? LYRICS

CHECK CHECK, THIS MICS ON?
NOW WHEN WE RIDE HARD WE KICKIN UP DUST DONT
LEAVE NO BODY BEHIND TO TALK, NAW NAW;
AND THE ONLY PROOF THAT MY CREW CAME
THROUGH'LL BE THE PEOPLE FOUND LYIN IN CHALK.
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE, FIRST CRACKAVELLI THA
BOSS;
WHITE BOY TIL I DIE WHATEVER THA COST.
I'LL BE A LIE IF I SAID THAT I NEVER TOOK LOSSES;
BUT I'M TELLIN THA TRUTH WHEN I SAY IT DONT
HAPPEN OFTEN.
I'LL BE PISSIN PEOPLE OFF UNTIL THEY PUT ME IN A
COFFIN;
I'M A SEARGENT IN THIS ARMY PEOPLE LISTEN WHEN I'M
TALKIN.
CAUTION!! CANT YOU SEE WE BUILDIN HERE;
ACTIN LIKE SOMETHIN YOU AINT'LL GET YOU KILLED IN
HERE.
I AINT CRUDE OR RUDE I'M JUST REAL SINCERE;
THERE'S NO TIME TO WORRY ABOUT YOUR FELLINGS
HERE.
HERE HERE'S SOME BOOTS HERE HERE'S SOME GEAR;
YOU DIDNT WANNA BE HERE YA SHOULDN'T A
VOLUNTEERED.
WE RIDAHS ROUND HERE AND WE DONT TAKE TO
OUTSIDERS ROUN HERE;
KNOW WHAT I MEAN? IT'S A KNOWN FACT THAT YOU
CAN GET IT ROUND HERE;
AND AINT NOBODY GONE TELL WHO DID IT ROUND
HERE!

CHORUS 4 X

I AINT THEM GOOFY WHITE BOYZ FROM THA MOVIES;
TALK SHIT AND HAVE TO SHOOT ME (U HARD?)
ABSOLUTELY!

THEY CALL ME BIG BILL MURDER ALL BITCHES;
COMMUN OUT THA WOODS WITH THE 30 AUGHT SIXES.
E MACK'LL HIT A BITCH WITH A BAR STOOL TROY'LL

BLIND SIDE YOU;
TAN HIDE YOU NO ONE'LL EVER FIND YOU.
T WAYNE'LL TAKE YOU TO A CONSTRUCTION AREA;
STEAL A CEMENT TRUCK AND USE IT TO BURY YA.
SONNY'LL MAKE A WITHDRAWL PUT MONEY ON YOUR
DOME;
MY BOY ALAN VAUGHN PUT EXPLOSIVES ON YOUR
PHONE.

WHEN U'S IN JAIL PUT A BOMB ON YOUR BROUGHAM;
AND IF IT GOES DOWN I HOPE YOUR MOMS AINT HOME.
DONT MAKE ME GET ON THE PHONE WITH RICKY
RODRIGUEZ;
BITCH ASS COULDNT HANDLE VICKY RODRIGUEZ.
I'M NOT FAMILIAR WITH NO GENTLE METHODS;
YOU'LL BE IDENTIFIED BY YOUR DENTAL RECORDS.
CRAZY HOW LIFE CHANGES IN JUST A SECOND;
'SPECIALLY IF WE CATCH YOU AT THAT INTERSECTION.

CHORUS X 4

I AINT MALIBU'S MOST WANTED I'M NASHVILLES MOST
HUNTED;
IN MY NORTSIDE HIDE OUT FUCKIN AN COUNTIN
MONEY.
I GOT 30 HOOPTIES THAT'LL COME ROUND THROUGH
THERE;
LIGHT THAT BITCH UP LIKE NEW YEAR.
I ROLL WITH THEM COLD PLAYERS G'S IN
WHEELCHAIRS;
GET UP EVERYDAY GET OUT AND GO GET THEIRS.
THERES A HOMIE NAME D-LO SOMETHINS WRONG WITH
HIS LEG;
AND THEY SAY HE'LL BE USIN CRUTHES TIL THE DAY HE
IS DEAD.
BUT IF HE UP IN THE CLUB AND SOME SHIT GET SAID;
HE'LL PICK THAT CRUTCH UP AND BUST A BITCH IN HIS
HEAD.
I GOT A HOMIE NAME WOOD WEIGH 350;
ITS LIKE HAVIN ANOTHER ME WITH ME.
I'LL BEAT THAT ASS WHEN SOME SHIT GO DOWN;
SAW WHAT ARE YOU DOIN PUT THAT PISTOL DOWN.
LEX PUT THAT HOMEMADE GRENADE AWAY;
DAM SAW WHERE ARE YOU GOIN WITH THAT RAZOR
BLADE?!

CHORUS X 4

COURAGE STRENGTH BRAVERY;
START THIS FIGHT IN THE V.I.P.
THIS STORY IS HISTORY;

AND FUCK EVERYBODY WHO DISAGREE.
WE'LL FIGHT TO THE FINISH NEVER SURRENDER;
YOU'LL HAVE TO KILL US JUST REMEMBER.
WE DONT DIE WE MULTIPLY;
C DUB B UNTILL WE DIE!

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